They drown me into absolute black All these silent and friendly bastards Impatient to make me play their game And feel me suffocate with anguish My throat gets dry, lungs collapse My chest explodes Knelt down, I guess my hands are attached Cause I cannot actually feel them My shoulders hurt The electricity burns my nerves Those whom I hear behind I know they do exist Sweat makes me blind Unable to react Only darkness round me Asphyxiated Carnage I hear your coward walk Carnage Is it not what you want? I wait for the first bite, grind and c To feel the rest of the horde rip my entire skin I wait for the first bite, grind and choke Ignore the end, don't mind the fall Those whom I hear behind In close circles of desire and unknown expectation Excited by blood stench and primal animal fear Archaic excitement of murderous frenzy the warm breath of the b

Neck

est on my

And movements on both sides
My own breath seems closer
Plastic film comes back on my face
Never wake me up
I drown in constant fear
Tear me into pieces inside
Heinous deceit
Nothing is over
They do exist
Those whom I hear behind