

I My Demon His Wrath

Burden Of Life

When was the last time I slept?
I do not know
It seems this time
I'm crawling on the bones

This boat's fate is to break swift
And sink asunder
And this time there's just no rock
To crawl under

It's this distinct rage
Engulfed by fear
This monument of pain I want to sear
His screams direful
Rend fissures in my ears
Internal clocks are ticking
Loudly for a tear

Emotional strain slithers merciless
My deceiver my eyes of glass

No I do not need your amendment
I do not depend on you
Please tell me you're the need
I do not require aid
I'm not a part of you
I'm only suffering the truth
The circle that we run
Forever in despair
Subconsciousness his lair
I conflict this disease
Conflict his disease
He can not be seized

I reach out for myself
Hoping his grasp will become weak
As I gaze upon my arms
I see his the one I seek

Now I perceive that my mind is distinct
Shall I give in or follow my instinct

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