

Tragedy Ever After

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She opens her eyes.
Her face is covered in blood.
She appears to be surrounded
By twisted trees
In this abysmal dream.

Under a toxic blood red sky,
Ghostly clouds quickly passing by.
"Please! Can someone tell me,
This place wherein I dwell,
Where does it reside between heaven and hell?
Am I dead?"

But her questions merely echo away into nothingness.
There are voices calling her name
From the blackest corners of his phantasmal void.
"Gretel, join us! Join us!
Join us in death."
Malevolent entities shaped
And twisted in hideous ways.
No mind of human kind could have
Architected such a infernal place.

Under a toxic blood red sky,
Ghostly clouds quickly passing by.
"Please! Can someone set me free!
I'm being held in a nightmare.
I'm kept in purgatory!"

Finally she stumbles
On this trail made of candy.
Like a hungry bird feeding crumbs of bread,
Consuming them one by one,
Hopefully this is the trail of delicacy
Lead towards a better place ahead.

But no, it lead her further
And further into the darkness.
It reeks on burning flesh,
Then the trail suddenly ends...
There's a dark presence lurking in the shadows.

It just entered purgatory
Because the body was cauterized
Within the fires of reality.
The spectral corpse of the clowns was heavily burned.
Her brother's murderer has returned...

A stifling feeling
When his charred hands take hold to her.
She cannot move.
She cannot defend herself.
When will this suffocating dream finally end?
The stench of burnt flesh becomes the smell of alcohol,
And when her bastard father shuts the door behind him,
She realizes: It was just a dream.
The real nightmare continues in reality.

There's no place like home.
There's no place like home.