

## Drifting Further

## Defeated Sanity

Marching on the land of the enemy  
Extents paved with corpses  
Mirrors of their own fate  
Atmosphere of cadaverous smell  
Stench of rotten flesh  
sounds of the menacing abyss  
Scenery of scathing brutality  
Nothing left than the  
Souls of the damned

I found myself  
In this morgue of war  
Hidden in the ruins of  
Generations' passion  
To be witness  
Of the senseless butchery  
Dead soul staring  
Through the eyes of the dulled

Scarred brains getting numb  
Controlled by inferior circumstances  
Remnants of cruelty  
Enchroaching on the executioner

Not of their own will  
Not from inside  
Lacking in ideas  
Lapsed in outer reality  
Brutish deeds of satisfaction

Widow's juice before her  
Children's Eyes  
Woeful cries not to be heard  
To be lost in the everlasting wailing

Cold perspiration covering my skin  
I catch myself drifting further  
Thoughts of perversity capture me  
Spineless victim.  
Puppet without threads

Necrophiliac desires  
Primitive Human cravings  
Innmost nature of my race

Drifting further towards  
Demonic possession

Flight from my mind  
Mutated reasons of  
A once healthy system  
Defenceless.  
Shattered from inside