

# Reasons To Open Your Eyelids And Awake The Apocalypse Iris Is Telling You

Deinonychus

Staring the blind, they are surrounded by a view without electricity  
Can't see the readings of God, not believing the world is telling them  
Slashed their veins, they cannot tell what colour their blood is pouring from  
I agree upon thee, that life without a view is a rape of light and vision

Their eyes had been taken, by surprise, with cruelty, and sadism  
Incursion followed, with horrid pain, my hands couldn't stop,  
I had to claim Carmine my flesh, I've taken their light,  
I am the sadist, you're the walking night  
Couldn't see my face, wondered why,  
I behold all power, no one is innocent

Retribution for what I never could see...  
Scattered they walk to bury their eyes...

Speaking voices spinning in my head claiming the views upon I fed  
Those pictures collected from the innocent enfeebling my will to live  
Deep down my journey facing the last of images passing by  
The sadist betrayed me, all this cruelty to read here was just a lie...

Raped, my sanity  
Life, taken from me