

I cannot grasp this black psychology
My cage's walls are closing in on me
The rage that surfaces is not my soul
It's like a devil taking all control
The violence lives in me and will not leave
Like a magician with pain up his sleeve

The sigh of God is to unfold
Memories untold
For ever poem's a rhyme
The joke is father time

One delves in twisted sexuality
Substance abuse and immortality
A stark obsession no one else would know
Questions unanswered, how far can this go
The wall of torment, my blood's boiling
Break this shell to do what's so obscene