

Castle in the Clouds

Ignitor

In the land of all is lost
In the realm of insanity
The Castle sprawls on her hill and stretches to the sky
In lazy disregard

Fear the Castle, flee her minions
Fear the Castle, as she crouches in the clouds

A thousand sightless eyes
Survey her morbid realm
Black asphalt tongue licks up ants of madness
As they crawl Into her gaping maw

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The fading light, like the death of hope,
Is cast upon her dormered brow by a sun obscured in smoke
Desperation is written on her doors
With lock and key they keep the screams
From seeping through the floors In the gloom,
fear rises from her heart
Up secret stairs these vast nightmares
Come searching for their mark
They take the form of slender pins of steel
Which silence and divide the minds
Of those come here to heal

The torn skin of her walls
Bleeds dust, choking and dry
This monolith is a prison
For the lonely prisoners of the imprisoned mind

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She reigns, this gothic goddess
In her crumbling red and gray
She stands alone and impervious to the pain within
Seeking nothing but the succor of madness to fill her veins
Her scars run deep, to the bedrock, the ledge
As summer heat rises to a leaden, airless sky
The sickness within her seeps out and turns the fields to brown

This road to endless hell
Is paved with good intentions
Black tunnels and twisting halls leading
From salvation to hell and back again

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