

## From the Dark Past

Mayhem

A face in stone, decayed by age.  
A man who has returned to tell of his damnation.  
Fears so deep, the mouth open wide.  
The scream died away before dawn of this time.  
The eyes - stares so empty.  
The mouth - screams so silent.  
Tell me! - what did you see there?  
In the darkness - of the past.  
Ancient times legends stories so dark.  
Blackened his sight, now not even the memories are left.  
Back after such a long time, the stone is cold as death.  
But what formed it's true fears, only the wind is able to tell.