

## Beyond the Gates

Neaera

I'll make you bleed for  
What others have done to me  
Words are written on my tongue  
Scars of torment carved into each corner of my dying mind  
Inhabited by self-hatred  
The day has ceased to breathe  
Night no longer sleeps  
Words unable to express  
This loss of dignity  
Inflicted by your ignorance  
Countdown is set for the implosion  
A million hands that maim my feelings  
And put out the dying light  
By fear forever haunted  
Watched by lying eyes  
No returning from what you made of me  
I'll reach out and drag you down with me