

## Internal War

Oceano

I never contemplated from adolescence to a man  
Why I'm so quiet, with little friends,  
Could the reason be I'm whispering to spirits?  
Apparitions inside my head.  
I tried fighting off the demons  
Until the showed me what I needed,  
Conjuring emotions and violent solutions.  
I let them burrow deeper and possess a part of me.  
Now I am one with the damned!  
They're fucking tempting me!  
The tension keeps rising!  
Tell me it's alright to make wreckless decisions,  
Assert my vengeance!  
I want to force them to feel what it's like to be  
Still covered in the scars of past oppressors.  
Fortunately, I healed faster indulging in grief.  
Still, I'll never forgive what was done to me!  
My escape is empty highways.  
A simple pen serves well as my weapon,  
After being held captive,  
slightly considering death,  
Once one thing I loved was robbed from me.  
Slicing a knife through the wrist  
Was the first and final attempt.  
Leaving behind the mental abuse and emotional stress,  
I'm harmed, but finally free.  
When I think about it I don't need help.  
I just inflicted scars to watch myself bleed.  
Maybe to realize how damaged I am internally.  
No longer suppressing memories,  
The past had to be released!  
I'm not miserable now.  
Still you couldn't handle what transpires within my dreams.  
Incessant rambling, Horrific crime scenes.  
If there was a god, he's punishing me.  
For years of defiance and blasphemy.  
Where was my calm before or after the storm?  
Even when I reach R.E.M. my mind is still at war.