

Webs Of Perdition

Order From Chaos

I curse forgotten foreign worlds
Evil landscapes of my mind
Black horrors that I dread
Fantastic to mankind
One thousand fates await me
Each points towards doom
My sleep grows deep and lifeless
The aching void looms
Spirals of thorns shred my eyes
War-greedy weapons unsheathed
Sanguinary way -blinded path
Congealing misfortunes decreed
He who enters the blackness
Shall soon not know what may be
Nightmarish foreshadows- the future
Abolish what nyctophobia pleads

A plague of dreams and visions
That haunt (and lurk in) my mind
Beneath the shroud of darkness
These shadows come alive

Indeed I cannot escape this
This pestilent torment of dreams
My torturous sleep is imprisonment
I moan an echoing scream...

Infectious fear
It fabricates
Weaves itself
It procreates
Cruel clutching strands
It permeates Webs of Perdition
One dreams the fate

Webs of Perdition
One dreams the fate
Webs of Perdition
Asphyxiate

A face transfixed with horror
Macabre is the weird
A futile glimpse towards infinity
Black thoughts- nightmare revealed
This bedside shall be my resting place
To capitulate toward the dark
I gather the black in my eyes
The rattle of death departs...