

## 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...