

# The Scourge

## Periphery

As I sit with eyes heavy, omens clear  
Face down in seclusion  
The evils steer  
What drives the stake within my heart  
This man, he fell apart  
Now that the entrance is open wide  
This black all around makes it's way inside  
What have you done? Will hate abide?  
Where is my death invitation? Elation?

Dead wind swirling beneath these prayers I hide  
I'd give my life for a taste of, taste of  
What lies beyond in that place now  
Live Earth rising beneath these hands untied  
I'd leave my life on the line

Never one of them  
I am not free!

Survive! I will survive!  
Glass ceilings above drop rage upon them (raging upon them)  
Stone cold fist and a memory  
Running on the blunt end of a blade  
The blood that it spilled shall start my serenade to you

I will survive,  
I will survive,  
Survive!