

The Cloud Song

Rudimentary Peni

The Black Cloud gathers smothers my Brain
As I cry another tear in this struggle of Pain
Another hurdle to clear is it all the same
Is the conquest of pain my only Aim?

The Pain has got to Stop, it's eating into me,
My apathy upholds this misery,
This hatred for myself will Destroy me
If I don't to give it the love it needs

Have you ever realised you must love Yourself
If you don't than can you love anybody else?
Nobody can reach you through your personal hell
You'll just eat yourself away in your tourtured shell.