

## In My Grip

Samhain

Hot night  
Break-neck  
Oozing into that thing  
It seethes  
It foams  
It splits the death of love whole

All the things you hold most dear  
Gone  
And the world it dies  
In my grip  
All the world and everything  
In my grip

Hold tight  
It comes  
Entry level, smooth and quick  
To claim its wants  
It need only put out its hand

All the things you hold most dear  
Gone  
And the world it dies  
In my grip  
All the world and everything  
In my grip  
And the world it dies  
In my grip  
All the world and everything  
In my grip

Your mate  
Your life  
Everything you are and could be  
It owns  
It covets  
It splits the death of hope whole

All the things you hold most dear  
Gone  
And the world it dies  
In my grip  
All the world and everything  
In my grip  
And the world it dies  
In my grip  
All the world and everything  
In my grip