

## Hell Within

Sear Bliss

Snow falls into her open coffin  
I'm looking at her frozen face  
Someone has painted a smile  
On the face of death.  
Unprepared to her sudden exit  
The fast arrows of my imagination  
Are flying through the air,  
Confused in this madness of the flesh  
I feel I've been tricked.  
Who holds the answer to this?  
Sweeping rain of tears pounds the earth  
And echoing cries reach the universe  
Misery descending on my days  
I'll pay whatever price  
I have to pay.  
Go now, get prepared  
So you will be able to understand  
This internal hell