

# The Slow Kill in the Cold

Silencer

Throw out and kill  
Nurish  
And I'll breathe  
The death

Die some  
Because emptiness  
Has grown old  
Fire descending  
The slow kill in the cold

Cast me into depths  
Observe  
Slowly sinking  
Down  
Through dark waters

The reflection of dead eyes  
A dark figure  
Blinded by the rage  
And tripped in chaos  
Running into walls