

Ares

Tad Morose

When hurt turns to anger
All is black to the eyes
As tears turn to blood
The visions, they lie!

All control is lost
Trapped within a shell
A soul inside a body
Paralyzed it dwells

No sign of light
No hope of life

What has befallen me?
Are you controlling me?
Ares - God of Anger!

A curse from heaven sent?
I beg to understand!
Ares - God of Anger!

A powerless strive
To ease the hatred
To calm the common sense
All in vain, time is wasted

The eyes are blind
Actions unaware
Possessed by the mind
"I did not mean to, I swear"