

Go To Sleep

The Acacia Strain

There is no light,
There is only the dark.
Life is a nightmare,
Death is a gift.

I'll see you all at the fountain of youth.
We are the children of death nailed to the cross,
We have nothing left.

You try and see but you have no eyes.
And when you feast you feast on flies.
For when you speak you tell only lies.
Wallow in the shit that falls from the sky.

With every breath I pray for death.
Go to sleep.
There is no light there is only dark.
I welcome death with open arms.