

They shut their eyes now that night has fallen and pray the wolves are kept at bay for now the mist hangs arms wide open like some cruel depiction of Christ for now the silence comforts lost souls who in this moment hang gracefully by the dead hidden by shadows who've come to take them in their sleep falling farther in darkness eyes wide lacking comprehension as silhouettes dance in the flames their limbs bound by the shadows that seem to stare back from the pits of black for now the silence comforts lost souls who in this moment hang gracefully by the dead hidden by shadows who's screams echo for eternity awakened by their screams like something of a nightmare lacking the desire to breathe wishing for the end