

Sleepless Nights in the Compound

The Red Chord

There is no such thing as a good time. I still wish it
was any day but today.
Awakened moments after twilight.
They made up stories of a hell and promised land to teach
man consequence.
A million days, a million tragedies. Only enemies brought
flowers.
Eclipsed in rows of rhododendrons. We're re-writing
history.
We made up stories of a hell and promised lands to teach
man consequence.
A million days, a million tragedies. Only enemies send
flowers.
The only way you've learned... It is time to learn a
lesson in depravity.
I don't even know what she looks like. I don't even know
where she is.
Say it again with more misery. I don't even know where
she is.
Sieged expression. Wrath - who do you think will save you
from?
Wrath - who do you think will save you from? Hear the
footsteps.
Wrath - who do you think will save you from?
Wrath - who do you think will save you from? Close the
door. I'm freezing.