

Desolately awaiting nightfall,  
The cool dead feeling, to fall on my face,  
Patiently...  
And I'll forget this day,  
Did you forget me here,  
In this corridor of Hell?  
Where I lost my mind,  
To desecration and fear?  
Did you leave me behind,  
Thinking I would tell your secrets?  
Did you leave me to die?  
My shroud removed,  
And my body uncovered,  
Left for the Vultures to tear at my skin,  
To relish from my skull, the contents within,  
Here I have lay,  
With these dark demons of prey,  
Using grimy black talons they disfigured my face,  
Please God I pray:  
Send your Eagle this way!  
Did you forget me here,  
In this corridor of Hell?  
Where I lost my mind,  
To desecration and fear?  
Did you leave me behind,  
Thinking I would tell your secrets?  
Did you leave me to die?  
Entirely surpassing the point of apathetic submission I spilled  
all,  
Yet with every surrendering word I let slip  
the more un-satiated the Vultures became...  
I must set things right.  
But sprawled upon this mires coagulated bed,  
I forget the plentiful pints I bled,  
And dwell on many more I let them shed,  
From my honest brother's blameless head.