

Dark Chasms

Ablaze My Sorrow

The night is filled with visions
of pure relentless might
I see my own reflection
mirrored in your stark fright
The words and whispers in your
fitful and restless sleep
Casts you into a chasm
pointless, dark and deep

Distorted, I'm looking back at me
Unholy, nefarious and free
Disdainful, of your pathetic choice
Independence! Is what I will voice

Creeping, through the night

I walk along the winding
dark paths of my own dreams
Stepping straight through my shadow
ripping reality's tight stitched seams

Stalking, through the night
Will not go down, without a fight

The blessing in chosen solitude
The razor sharp shards of nightly thoughts
that cast shadows upon the brightest moments
of the lies you pretend to believe
The blessing in chosen solitude
The razor sharp shards of nightly thoughts
that cast shadows upon the brightest moments
of the lies you live

On the other side
of my chosen path
I meet my true reflection
born of my wrath

Barging, through the haze
While you are stuck, in your delusional maze

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The razor sharp shards of nightly thoughts,
that cast shadows upon the brightest moments
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