

I tell lies.  
If I didn't you'd be horrified.  
I'd rather die,  
Than have you find out what I'm trying to hide.

I can't escape,  
These walls I made,  
Surrounding me.

Underground.  
Where creatures replace sight with sound.  
Leave me be.  
The darkness here is comforting.

I can't escape,  
These walls I made,  
Containing me.