Invoxhate

Benighted

Here I stand, despair invading me Dragging me in it's vertiginous fall Endless echoes of the howling As a sweet requiem of existence

Invoke hate, the silence is deafening Invoke hate, erase it and start again

His voice and mine confront inside Creating an indescribable magma Of inept whispers and murmurs Commands, insults, treats and lies

Giddiness is growing stronger and my head's close To explode
Extricate myself from all of this
Get the emptiness back
The walls are invisible and the anguish tortures me

Through my ears annihilate Eradicate, Invoxhate

Pain leaves me rocked in a languorous wave of the Vital essence Fleeing and discharging from my ear-drums

Through my head lacerate Ejaculate Invoxhate

All seems clear, as my eyes disappear, His world vanished away Praying for touching the ground And feel this hate spilled Like the fragments of my smashed skull