

# Ransack The Soul

## Benighted

The serpent ransacks the soul  
Uttered howling in the night  
She always does the same dream and she awakes in sweat and fear

Absolute loss of control, preventive way from suicide  
Post-traumatic neurosis

Forced to live  
Defenseless, ravaging the inner most being  
Let the serpent ransack your soul  
Defenseless, ravaging the inner most being  
Ransack your soul

She explains the nightmare as she was pushed in a pit of serpents  
Paralyzed in the swarming mass, hypnotized by their vicious eyes  
Feeling them entering her  
The coldness of their skin  
The suffocation and the sufferings  
Unable to move, praying that all stops  
She's imploring Death to welcome her in it's kingdom  
She asks us for dying

Unable to eat, afraid to let anything penetrate  
Surviving against her will, catheters in her arms  
Terrorize her, she feels the medicines poison the blood little by little  
Wrapped into silence, laconic and motionless

Uttered howling in the night  
She always does the same dream and she awakes in sweat and fear

As a mental impalement  
Once the serpent has entered, it stays in you forever