

## Self-Proclaimed God

Benighted

Hear my cries, white is everywhere  
There's no way to escape from this strange nightmare  
In front of me attached on a bed  
Lies the corpse of a child  
With a face so pale  
He turns his head and his glance meets mine  
His voice resounds in me  
Hurts and pierces my mind  
Words of hatred try to dominate  
Religious incantations desecrate my will  
"Come to me little child,  
See in my the resurrection of your god!  
Self-proclaimed god  
I am the one who lives in your entrails  
Make you rot from inside  
Invade me, blasphemy,  
\*I submit you to serve me  
Your blood is mine, I'm your god  
Alive  
You'll learn to believe in my twisted existence  
Crouched in the depths of your conscience  
All the concepts fly away  
End of dreams, beginning of fear."  
Nervous disorder, go away!  
Vicious imposter torturing my mind  
Mental parasite, go away from me!  
His words terrify me and I fall upon him  
Severe corporal punishment  
By pure act of the rage, uncontrolled  
Blinded by blinkers of madness  
The child lies disgorged  
The white bed becomes red with his innocent blood  
My eyes are lost in this ocean  
Flowing on the ground until my feet  
I sit in the most obscure corner of the room  
As the child still look at me  
I understand what death is really talking about.