

## Darkness Weaves With Many Shades

Illdisposed

Hidden in shadows of light, when the curtain's pulled  
looked at with eyes sayings all, about direfulness  
Should have preferred the comfort of nondisclosure  
Slayed by pre-existence

Sweetheart, come here, touch me, I'm still me  
the making of lies is not all to decline  
I've been there  
I've touched it  
don't neglect my mind, do trust it  
what's sacred to you has been put through my spine

Waiting for the verdict inwrought with secrecy  
generative thoughts, from another dying bred:  
All we see and all seem is but a dream  
and darkness weaves with many shades  
Sector senseless, your stagnant

Unabashed  
Illdisposed  
a shapeless ghost convoking me

Inside the church of nonbelievers I find myself  
peacedecievers, my private hell  
All the answers layed down to me  
by higher power showing ways to victory

Deficient as a heathen, in terms of fortitude  
singing out the dirge relieving me for you  
All we know just goes to show our inner glow  
and darkness weaves with many shades  
sector senseless, your stagnant

Her gracious smile at mine

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