

Summoning Storms

Make Them Suffer

the fields, dead and silent begin to rise up from the
earth
with their twisted appendages, suffocating all but
myself.

A void of my own, floating in the clutches of my hand
where I may pull at the
strings
of time and torment those who constantly dig and claw
at the back my skull.

Summoning Storms. Wishing these days will pass, Tearing
the earth apart.
Reweaving the threads of time so that they can shelter
these malformations of
mine.

Tear the f**king earth apart
Tormented and frail, I begin to destroy your dreams.
one by one.
I am the destroyer of dreams.

swallowing death, the sky cracks open and begins to
flood,
washing away my fears, I plunge into an eternal
darkness.
in the pitch black depths, I drown.
I wait for nothing and time is my witness. Time is my
witness.

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where I may pull at the
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of time and torment those who constantly dig and claw
at the back my skull.

Summoning Storms. Wishing these days will pass, Tearing
the earth apart.
Reweaving the threads of time so that they can shelter
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I call forth the sleepless skies
herding forth the endless nights
summoning storms to shatter the absent minds
show the world the pain and suffering my eyes have seen