

Echoes of A Silent Scream

Manticora

Adrenaline rushing in to keep me strong
All strung up, standing in the dark
The tension in the air is indescribable
Pure destruction of life on my mark

Your silent screaming leaves a permanent sight
I shall never forget until I die
Your body broken and high on adrenaline
And your eyes, in desperation, asking why

Digging - To keep my sanity
Hunting - To find my identity
Searching deeper down in history
(To keep the nightmares away)
Burying the memories of gray

So we leave the eerie burial ground
In the dying hour of the night
Conscience as white and pale as pristine snow
Internally saturated with this might