

# Darklands

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I'm going to the darklands  
To talk in rhyme  
With my chaotic soul  
As sure as life means nothing  
And all things end in nothing  
And heaven I think  
Is too close to hell  
I want to move I want to go  
I want to go  
Oh something won't let me  
Go to the place  
Where the darklands are  
And I awake from dreams  
To a scary world of screams  
And heaven I think  
Is too close to hell  
I want to move I want to go  
I want to go  
Take me to the dark  
Oh god I get down on my knees  
And I feel like I could die  
By the river of disease  
And I feel that I'm dying  
And I'm dying  
I'm down on my knees  
Oh I'm down  
I want to go I want to stay  
I want to stay