

Slitwrist Ecstasy

Shade Empire

I cannot recognize the face in the mirror. It stares at me with
empty eyes.

Hollow human shell with no future in sight.

I welter in filth, the outside seems to be so far away...

Twisting the boundaries of mind. Escaping from reality into crimson flood.

The last kiss came from cold steel...

I cannot recognize the voice that comes out from my mouth, cannot recognize the words.

It is the voice of someone else, someone else is taking control
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Inside my head I can hear it whispering into my ear.

The reflection in the mirror turns into a beast.