

# Mental Crucifixion

Vale Of Pnath

This is a lie

Deep asleep - forceful wake  
Locked in limbonic state  
Still frozen in your false world  
Feeling what shouldn't exist  
Life beckons a testament  
What is reality?

Is it what your mind entities?  
Saturated view of charcoal skies

In your dead mind that feels alive  
Invisible god - the eater of time  
Raping your senses to comply  
Forcing a world that doesn't exist  
Your mind rooted in the darkened abyss  
Only feeling what you don't resist  
You're left alone

How can you escape what you are?  
Your defenses fall

Solid is this fragile world; losing your grasp  
Instructed to feel what your soul shows as truth

Pulled apart by vermin limbs  
Mentally crucified by this chimera

Your senses - are false to you but you believe  
Your vision - is gone but still you think you see  
Your body - is paralyzed but still you move  
Your thoughts - are focused but you're still removed

And now you're binded to your world  
A stitch in your threading that shall unfurl  
Wake and you shall see:  
Your coma is self-inflicted

A second; eternity  
A moment; a lifetime

Hallucinations - a dream that is meant to be  
A force-fed reality