

## In Suffering

## And Hell Followed With

Your image, not forgotten,  
burns its place into memory;  
your name, a burden that I speak,  
weighing heavily on my tongue.  
I would hope that the sunrise  
would bring your body close to mine.  
But it only brings the ties  
binding me to agony.  
In my despair, I denounce you.  
Your flesh, merely a product of memory.  
Incisions buried deep  
within the warmth of your body.  
Close your eyes.  
A razor's kiss will bring you sleep.  
All I know is that your debts  
have been waiting to be repaid.  
I'm the reaper of your sins.  
I bask in cries of agony.  
Ignorance, the shackle that  
shall forever, stay your feet.  
Embedded within your heart,  
I shall find the root of your lies.  
I have suffered.  
You have not suffered.  
Embedded within your heart,  
I shall find the root of your lies.