

## Martyr

## Benighted

That's where things end again, under the serpent's call  
On this majestic piece of wood  
Covered with the spilled blood of a lifetime  
Let me be a martyr

Defiled by the lamentations of the unwanted  
Silent screams keep on breaking the peace inside  
The echoes of the void...

This empty envelope promised to decay  
Glorification of weakness through the years  
Made me taste the absence of the one  
I invite darkness inside

Rise, pathetic prison of flesh  
Watch me becoming a martyr  
Rise, poetical smell of death  
Drowning into the banality of evil  
Martyr, martyr

Let the needles pierce and violate my arms  
I am no longer here and still they stare at me I feel alone and  
I want them to leave  
Contaminating the cells, slowing down my thoughts  
Disincarnated, floating above my cadaverous condition

Their poison is sweet and insidious, delicious...  
Locked up outside  
The stench invading the room  
It was just the eyes of the serpent, shining again in the dark...  
It was just another perfect day...  
It was just my time to...