Grave Of Gratification

Clandestine Blaze

Like demonized creatures Screaming with lunacy inducing voices Obsessions of possessed mind Leads to shadows of graveyards Holy soil lures to be tainted Purity demands for balance Stones of remembrance Invokes wish to pursue carnality So innocent must have been The child of God Who was taken so early So much pain and depression She delivered to world While laying deep in the holy soil No man is witnessing moments of joy and degrading Grave of gratification stands as monument Of clandestine blasphemy between man and fragile god