

Eyes : Closed

The Contortionist

All that is left of me are the eyes of a killer.
Cold and calculated rage calls my name,
Rips my soul right from my chest.

These are the days that show what desperation has done
to me;
My thirst for blood grows with every step.

The world seems to be drowning, but I'm burning in
lies;
My life is still burning in lies and I'm sick of this
shit.
Behold my darker side for all to see,
The darkness hiding in these pale eyes.

I've seen the skies topple from the heavens
And watched mountains crumble under the weight of the
rain,
Yet all I can feel is contempt.

I've felt our lives change for the better
And witnessed the fall that changed our lives forever.
Watched our faded forms walk into the mist,
Into the light - of revenge and hateful spite.

I awake from my slumber tonight,
Forever changed into this insatiable bloodhound.
Desperate for this change, desperate for change that
affects every day.
I will not stand still and watch this ruin our lives
and numb our so