

# Sleepless Nights in the Compound

The Red Chord

There is no such thing as a good time. I still wish it  
was any day but today.  
Awakened moments after twilight.  
They made up stories of a hell and promised land to teach  
man consequence.  
A million days, a million tragedies. Only enemies brought  
flowers.  
Eclipsed in rows of rhododendrons. We're re-writing  
history.  
We made up stories of a hell and promised lands to teach  
man consequence.  
A million days, a million tragedies. Only enemies send  
flowers.  
The only way you've learned... It is time to learn a  
lesson in depravity.  
I don't even know what she looks like. I don't even know  
where she is.  
Say it again with more misery. I don't even know where  
she is.  
Sieged expression. Wrath - who do you think will save you  
from?  
Wrath - who do you think will save you from? Hear the  
footsteps.  
Wrath - who do you think will save you from?  
Wrath - who do you think will save you from? Close the  
door. I'm freezing.