

Snakepit

Alpha Wolf

What love I ever had for life
Should find it's place here
Locked within a cankered cell
Beset by madmen
Chained to hell

This is a place I have not wanted to dream of
And now the dream is something I partly live through

What is sleep here?
Spoken in endless whispers
Confusion reigns and I fear
That I'm no longer fucking here

What lies before me
What further horrors shall find me here
Red-edge realities rising bleak
From these voids that surround me

Ineffable secrets that are whispered within these withered walls
Wherein a time before these things made sense
I would have willingly accepted pallid limitations
Of such horror

My fucking existence
Has a loathsome embrace