

## Gather In Me No More

Atrox

This penetrating pain  
arousing from its sleep  
This pallid flesh hiding  
in shades These hollow  
orbits watering the  
ground Frantic ghouls  
lurking in my shadow  
Reptiles crawling under  
my skin Temptations  
Swansong from the tarn  
Cold caresses of a  
quivering shroud The  
phasma cradling me in  
its arms Its wormwood  
tongue rasping my face  
Flee from me spirits of  
ferocity and open the  
gates of this limbo  
Come to me bringer of  
joy and disembody my  
pain Hinder the inflow  
of figments Let them  
gather in me no more  
Stop the bleeding Heal  
my wounds Melt the  
frost in my veins  
Dissolve the sickened-  
red haze round me and  
stop the toll of the knell