

Paradise Regained

Burst

I still feel the sting
Of my burning crimson passion
Determined to take to control
Of this one life I've been given

Every passive second
Submission to rules not set by me
Within us all
Lie the seeds of endless grace

... And I would rather drink poison
Than relive this freezing hell
Screaming at the walls
Of my charnel prison
(of my own making...)

It's far too easy
To just bury yourself
Another man in shackles
Fettered by chains of disbelief