Silence

Catamenia

World's greatest punishment is not being able to talk When there's someone who can not listen to you Screaming for the name, but no one can hear your pain Despair and sadness will take a control over you

Silence... that sweet bicentric question Ripping through your unremitting thoughts

Rope wrapped tightly around your growling mind Keeping them packed in a jar with perpetual wafer Cover your eyes, true lies can make you blind All your senses are numb, you are petrified

There they come to take everything away
All the precious you have had in your life
Here they are, but you are just way too late
All you have left is a scream in silence