

It Dwells

Conjurer

Stranded in this crowded room
But while they'll leave, you'll still refuse
Always lurking, waiting, watching on
As your sickening presence wears my will till it breaks

Depriving me of sleep, of joy, of sanity
Never seen but always there
I feel it breathing down my neck
From across the room

When all have washed their hands of me
You'll stay true
A loyalty I had never sought
But one I'll never lose

Please let me sleep

Chilling air
On my skin
It pulls the fibres
Taut to pluck

Leave me be
Leave me be
Let me sleep
Let me sleep

I'll brave any tide in the ocean
If us both its depths would claim
I'll dive from the highest peak
If it means you will plummet the same

One day I will find peace

Come what may

I'll have peace
I will find my peace