

Secondary Effects

Darkane

Shadows of irrational dread
Sensing worms in lust, blood eyed
The source of my cold existence
Forming, completing my dark side
Overwhelmed by self compassion
A symphony in chaos to no ones ears
The sound of laughter in suffering
And unmourning tears
My thoughts, without connection
Absorbed by a painless heat
Spreading through my swelling veins
Like million creatures trying to defeat
The organic structure of my human flesh
Orgasmic smell of blood, a new born beast
I have become, I have arrived to join this feast
Born a beast

Wrath boiling under the surface of my brain
With the thrilling sense from a reptile chase
Crawling from the genetic deep chain
A buried memory of an ancient race

Shadows of irrational dread
Sensing worms in lust, blood eyed
Insanity fills my thoughts
A frightful urge to complete my desires
I won't imitate my atmosphere
Opened blind eyes, frozen breath
Laughter's surrounding everywhere
Waking up from apparent death
The eternal well of inner rejection