

Slither

Desultory

Slither on your way down
Staring without the glow
Scratching at the surface
Fingers carve until they bleed
Hovering above
Carving holes into your soul

When this beautiful companion
Push you further down below

Amputation of the mind
Cleansing - by the hand of the believer

Moving towards the edge now
Closer to what we fear
Scratching at the surface
Feed our minds until we starve

Suffocate in this maze - breathing dust into your lungs
Gaze upon salvation - as you beg upon your knees

Slither - downwards
With blinded eyes

Slither on your way down
Staring without the glow
Scratching at the surface
Fingers carve until they bleed
Hovering above
Carving holes into your soul

When this blessing turns to dust
And this beautiful companion
Push you further down below
And carve a hole into your soul