

# The Silent Threat

Edge of Sanity

The message could clearly be discovered there  
In the glimpse of the universe found in her stare  
Her gaze hypnotic, unbearably strong  
Suspensions were growing, it wouldn't be long  
Oh willing host who doth not know  
The full desire of this prisoner  
You walk where angels fear to go  
Thou shalt soon embrace the reckoner

Now and then a question would be raised  
Strong misgivings threatened to be voiced  
But these were judgments wiser not to say  
To doubt the child could prove to be a rash and deadly choice  
By now the Crimson reign had proved too much  
The monastery was shadowed under dread  
But fear decreed that hostile thoughts be crushed  
For the creature had the power to crawl inside your head  
The mother in her darkest moment knew  
The time had come for action to be taken

A journey must be made to hidden truths  
She must return and read again the book she had forsaken  
She had forsaken  
She had forsaken