

## Circle

Esoteric

I have a million questions, but no will to ask  
Through chaos, rationale speaks clearly  
Decay sets in amongst the fragments  
Such weight lies within knowledge  
Crippled by thought

Eyes that see too much lose the will to see  
And the pain that spills from these walls  
Blasts through this withered body

The circle has begun  
Time is not won  
Losing this battle to remain

In this place  
I dare not dream  
For awakening the demons that will find me  
Blinded by madness

Such endless probability  
And I must know every thing and every thought  
And I must elude when this frustration taunts  
And drives me to release  
Or travel towards end

So dead inside  
And all but live on  
Burning from within

Maddened eyes  
Filled with boiling blood  
Sullen  
Grow sharper with the pain  
To rest now  
Until we meet again