

Ceremony of Bleeding

Evoken

A thunderous clap, then writhing in conscious pain.
Why is peace through death so easy, but so feign.
Have decades passed? Not just year 1?
You are my eyes, my soul, a memory, done!
The warning to all, my hate is so black.
All my hope will wilt, to hell and back.
Converging pain, converging pain to attain ebullience.
Unrelenting, gray, mysterious dystopia,
hellish myopia to kill with euphoria.
You've seen my life for once.
Yes, I killed with euphoria.
No primal intuition in the flicker of distant light.