

Devil's at the Door

In The Woods...

Our consensus reality is collapsing
Leaving behind a black hole of belief
The Death of a star so near - yet far away
Consuming all my grief
Impossible to live this way
One foot in our shared world
But my soul's in my own creation
I want to leave the world behind
Live the story of my own narration
The devil's at the doors of perception
But our "Gods" are within us all
Outside is chaos - so cold
Battlefield of a billion armies
I'll not submit to the will of another
Why serve in hell, while my heaven's within
Nothing you need is outside
Forgive your own trespasses
Open your mind, but not the door
Don't let the darkness in
See through the windows of his soul
But don't look at the eyes