

## Devil's House

Kat

Heavy rain drenched canyon  
Roaring thunder a big tree fell  
Dogs of nightstorms started howling  
In red glare of rocks  
An old church appeared  
It's gates a suffering monk

Where do I know him from?  
Face with scars  
Where do I know you from?  
But no answer  
Clang of keys  
The iron gate was opened  
Monk standing just behind  
Invited me to come inside  
Darkness, dirt, foul smell wafted  
Then I noticed shreds of heads  
Yelling in pain  
Their eyes stared at me

And what for  
And what for  
At such night you want to come  
Where do I know you from  
It's like devil's house.  
Chains, chains thrown off  
Till blood.