

Inhell

King Iso

I warn you what you're about to hear is very disturbing indeed
I think I'm ready

In the beginning, the fire kept me warm
Unbeknownst to me, the cold waves of the norm
The norm meaning western teachings
Which I was forced to conform
Conform meaning in which enemies came to swarm
With no legit father to see myself in lord
I lay dormant in my dorm, losing myself and that fire
To which independently I had to mourn
Through soot, ash, and scalding wounds, another page is torn
A trip to find myself, so anyone around me who are listening
You've been warned