Isolation, memory blank
Mind, all there is just a distant sight of nothingness
Caught in despair, emotion pacified
The eye motionless, I've surrendered

I stare
I stare

Into a vision completely devoid of anything Bordering reality, empty, except from The voice of myself, words incomprehensible While conception, too, lacking of sense

I sense No sense I sense

Trapped in this cave until I'm dead I'm ripped of my senses, desolate Unhelped by disabled eyes Deceived by my own mind Caged inside, blinding face The essence of pain adopted By emptiness abducted

Have I brought this suffering upon myself
Is this my hell, my purgatory
How I must have the need to amend
How deep is it, the hole of my private hell

I'm held
I'm held
In hell
I'm held