

Seed Act II: Self Betraying

Persefone

Cloudy is my mind
'Sieged my images with no sense
Shadow-broken memories
Are broken like my soul

I see The Light far in my dreams
I run to her seeking comfort
But a great dark blanket
Steps between my light and me

Mother, I feel you, but I can't see you
I've learned to hate this place, and slowly in me I die

I try to smile, but it's a bitter one
I wish to get back to my beloved fields
Wasted and devastated now are
I want to escape this agonic dream, escape... escape!

Trapped and lost, in this world
I can only give away my heart and condemn my soul

Sickness, obscurity
Punishments that happen around me
I can't distinguish what is right
Which path leads the way?

Slowly he tries to conquer my heart
What's wrong in all this, what will be my sentence?
He represents all that I am not
There's no use for all that I've learned

I'm blinded by his presence
His endeavours frighten me curiosity burns in me

The cold on my hands
The dust on my wings
A widow of my own old life
A victim of god's desires
The child that a light brought
A ray of hope to the world