

My Salvation

The Haunted

I'm the Master of my own World.
I control every Second.
You're the Virus, infecting my Blood.
Spreading your Cancer.

Falling from Reality.
It's happening.

You weakening me!
The closer you get, the heavier the Burden.
Slowly fading, Soul is dying.

I don't know why the fuck I'm still standing.
What is pulling me up?
I can see but my Eyes are burning.
The Pain never fades away.

Salvation not happening.
It screams my Name.
Entering Purgatory.

I can feel how my whole World is breaking... breaking apart.
I'm alive but I know I'm not living, I linger in Pain.
Only Way to avoid it, I know it will help.
A Stab in the Chest, slow and deep.

I don't know why the fuck I'm still breathing.
The Pain intensifies.
Should've ended it quicker.
Quicker than this I should be free

Salvation not happening.
It screams my Name.
The Pain never fades away.