

Into the Scourge Pit

Thou

Having succumbed to youthful infirmities
Carry the weight of shackles leadened
Swallow the blacked pulp of your disease
Corrosive secrets that char and deaden

There is an overwhelming fear
A rat hidden in the bowels
Gnawing and gnawing in silence
Can't sculpt one tear

Wasted engaged with youthful conformities
Bending knees to encrusted legend
Trudging into the age'd pit of deformities
Revealing the empty rooms and dead ends

There is an overwhelming fear
A rat hidden in the bowels
Gnawing and gnawing in silence
Can't sculpt one tear

I can't even bring myself to say your name

It takes me to a time where I'll remain