

A Glance of Misperception

Thurisaz

I looked myself in the eyes
Perhaps a glance of misperception
The weary twilight in my soul
I long for comforting words

I'm scared but I try to smile
Repentant for all my sins
Will I ever be the same again?

I'll wait to face the prison of my life
The remnant of old and painful memories
Imperceptible to come, yet so harmful to all
I taste love and hate
A blindfold for a clear insight

Incomprehensible delusions and denial
I agonize my self-hatred
I reminisce the endless afterbirth
I fall on my knees
And surrender to my demise

I conceal myself right now
Just in case your darker half should try to get out
Is it all worth while?
'Cause near the end we all long to die...