Malstroem

Witchcraft

Dear realization
Fear and understimulation
Shockwaves, all emotions
Pour over me, quenches my dedication

Depersonalization
Unfamiliar with this situation
Tears of devastation
I'm trying and manifesting this creation

Stronger than I can remember
I'm swimming in the remnants
Of a better life, of past relations
Now forced upon me is chaos and disorder
One of us must go
In the undertow

I will crucify
I will not lay down and die
Keep them coming, keep them coming
I have swallowed my pride