

## Darkened Fears

As I give in to darkened fears  
I see my life through salty tears  
Distorting faces  
Myopic view  
Pervade my thoughts  
Since I was born  
Like the dawn of brilliant morn

As I give in to darkened fears  
I sense the sound of taunting jeers  
Beg forgiveness of thyself  
Believing that I have no wealth...  
Or worth  
In this, heart so forlorn  
Like the dawn of brilliant morn

I see my life through salty tears  
My eyes softly hinting fears  
Windows to my precious soul  
Portions which our passion stole  
A love that I bid cajole  
Which you persist to cruelly scorn  
Like the dawn of brilliant morn

Distorted faces  
Enhancing chills  
Beckoning to distant hills  
Where I alone must face these fiends  
Of subliminal chaotic scenes

Myopic views  
Graceless muse  
Savage unrelenting hate  
Merely I, who I castrate  
Craving just to cease this pain

Pervade my thoughts  
These troubled dreams  
Reveries that flow like streams  
Make me see things all askew  
Things I know just can't be true  
I implore withdrawal of,  
This illusive and deceitful form  
Like the dawn of brilliant morn

Since I was born  
My heart's been torn  
By raging torment  
Wretched tongue  
Evoke mystic psalms unsung  
From deep within my tortured soul

## **Darkened Fears**

Angelic essence hath been shorn  
Like the dawn of brilliant morn

Like the dawn of brilliant morn  
A tender mist of graceful love  
Inspires compassion from above  
Reflections of my timelessness  
All things of, which I perceive  
Are labyrinths of arcane tiers  
As I give in to darkened fears