

# Sonnet Of The Wretched

Chelsea Grin

This is the sonnet of the wretched  
Can you hear their screams?  
Your prayers won't be heard  
They will rise  
When daylight dies they come and bring an abrupt end to your sinful life  
There's nothing you can do to stop them now, it's too late  
Just run and hide and hope they will never find you until it's over and they're gone  
You think this is hell? You don't know the half of it.  
And this is just the beginning of the end for you  
There's nothing sacred here. Everything you once lived has been defiled  
There's only pain, and sorrow  
They bring the end  
And there's nothing that can save you from the cruel fate  
But it's your fault, it is you that brought them  
They felt the presence of your blackened heart  
And smelt the stench of your abject existence  
They've come to cleanse your soul of its affliction  
You can't repent because it's far too late  
Just wait until they have you in their grasp  
Now you will feel what it's like to be in hell  
And your only company will be the horde  
This is now the end your soul is cleansed your mouth is stitched your eyes are blind  
And your blackened heart ceases to beat anymore.  
Now they have gone. Disappeared without a trace.  
This is the sonnet of the wretched  
Did you hear their screams?  
Your prayers will not be heard  
They have cleansed all sin and evil  
Lay to rest

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