

# Demons Shelter Within

## Axamenta

(London, England. March 28th, 1879 A.D. 3: 25 AM)I opened my eyes and again there was nothing to fill this void  
Whichever path I travelled  
It lay distant in oblivion  
Fled out of whispering winds  
To where voices slay  
A cobweb of jagged sulfur  
Envenomed my benumbed senses  
Fled into shimmering doubts  
Where sanity is slain  
The lights from the bridge they bleed  
Creating crimson streams beneath Thames' cold gaze  
Enslaving demons shelter within me  
Staring at the depth I see  
Shapeshifting images of me  
Forever these demons shelter within meStruck by horror, realed with wonder  
A face was spun in moonlit mirrors  
Swept in fractures, pain inflicted  
A crepuscular eve in torment mended  
Reflections drowned in mirrors  
Memo! ries now mere burdens  
Timespawned for a new purposeBesieged from lurking desires in mind  
Psychomaniacal attraction inside  
The "I" identity no longer alone  
The sense of time forgotten - forlorn  
As fate lay dying aghast  
A deadbolt to insanity - I slip away.  
From these demons who shelter within me.  
Fingers now clung mists asunder.  
Loathsome winds whispered unleash the fear.  
From these demons who shelter within me.  
Staring at the depth I see.  
Shapeshifting images unleash the fear.  
FOREVER MORE.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.