Despondency

Infamia

My visions are all clouded
I see nothing but redThis hatred has now congealed to a near climatic state
Why do I remain here to weaken through the years?
I am so confused - my soul dies all the whileI don't wish to co-exist with this feeble human race
I don't feel the need to be infected with the disease called "life"A state of mental grief causes my mind great pain
In this emotional state
I suffer from despondencyViolent and murderous thoughts
Form deep inside my mind
Dwelling on these sights to the point where I'm insane
Why do I remain alive when I only wish to die?
I am so distressed - my soul rots all the whileI'm surrounded by life-loving shapes that exist without a choice
Your fears of death are covered up by the words "Suicide is weak"Released from the grip of life's burdening chains
My body devoid of blood and unable to embrace painWith death I'll grow in strength and might
Fading away without remorse
With death I'll leave this weakened earth
To become at one with the nightWith death I'll grow in strength and might
Fading away without remorse
With death I'll leave this weakened earth
I am at one with the night

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