Existential Fear-Questions

Satyricon

The soul (when) stripped of all
lies in the hands of what?
Inner chaos roars, nerves boil
Now, where to go...A lifetime of slow inner death,
how torture is that?
Chocking fear, is life real?
And what is dying?What if void is a shellshock's aftermath?
What if Eden is all poisoned fruit?
What if hell is forever pain?
What if life is a blindfold, and death is punishment?Global puppetshow, made by hands of transcendental divinity
Blood rives cascades, could be virtual reality
World war slaughter, could be the final act
And graveyard paradise could be eternity's curtain
Who are the ones with the keys?
Will they lead us...
Life is nothing but untimely answers
To our existential fear-questionsFear - reared its ugly head
Death - came to me on a somber morning

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