Quickening

Esoteric

Hallucinations enter the shadows...
Losing the mind.
On this path to oblivion.
So much time lost in chaos.As I descend.
Succumbed to the unfathomable.
Abandoned beyond all control.Skulking, scraping, the barren wastes...
Formless predator of the minds' domain.
And as its presence draws near I sense it.
Knowing within its pull I can be forever lost.
A part of me.
I have become.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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