

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>