Between Poets and Murderers

Artas

Everyday a feeling surrounded me
That all this must be a dreamLike a dream on your vacations
When you're woken up
By the noise of the rain
Dropping on the lakeBuilding up high waves
Reaching for the sky
All hells are open wide
Unleashing forces
Embracing you
All hells are open wideBehind the barrier
The silent demons
Watching over Pandora's box
And the rise of chaos
No one is save
When it's guardians are goneOnce again the pack has returned
To hunt me down
To stomp me back
Back in the groundI learned that I have to give up a piece
Of myself to be free at least to breathe
I am a poet an artist of war
A war I've declared
On the day I was bornBehind the barrier
The silent demons
Watching over Pandora's box
And the rise of chaos
No one is save
When it's guardians are goneOnce again the pack has returned
But for the last time
Now it endsFoul rain is falling
Black clouds swallowing the land
Cancerous season forsaken
Consuming us allBehind the barrier
The silent demons
Watching over Pandora's box
Finally!
The barrier is down
The door has opened
Now it ends!

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