

# Aletheian, Out Of The Shadows

Dark skies and I'm drowning in the flood again.  
Endless affliction sent to torture my soul.  
Why does this misery follow me?  
Why can't I escape this pain?  
Drill another hole through my skull.  
Release another demon.  
Take any length to pass the blame.  
Responsibility - washed my hands clean.  
Demons in the night?  
Self-righteous perception.  
Defensively, I hide blind in the shadows.  
Misery cuts deep and yet my innocent hands hold the blood soaked knife.  
Every action leads to reaction, every choice to a consequence.  
Foolish decisions yield a price to pay.  
Pass the blame and yet the debt remains.  
Wipe the scales from my eyes that I might gain clarity of sight.  
With a new perspective I take ownership of my actions,  
the impending flood now seems a healthy rain.  
Pain is inevitable but misery is optional.  
Suffering and pain will fade away as hope lives on and love remains.