

Baphomet, Vile Reminiscence

Warped to a different level of thought
Mind is corroding becoming distraught
Childhood terrors return from the past
Living in torment I don't think I'll last
Visions of death eroding my brain
Twisting my thoughts haunting my sleep
Fear of being considered insane
My mental health I don't think I'll keep
I, feel as though I, can't stop the pain
In which I live eaten alive through my dreams
Raped and beaten, molestation, life's affliction
Destroys my mind

Extreme, torment of the mind
Subconscious, confusion reigns
Supreme childhood terror
Causes, silent scream