## Benediction, Breakhouse

Cut, dissected from within Like clockwork run the cells An unearthly silent din A constant toll of bells Mocking laughter evermore No sight of a refrain Waiting on my lonely quest Asylum of the brain Brain

The darkest caverns of my mind Hold terrors so consuming Look within and soon you'll find Your psyche I'm subsuming More than flesh and blood can bear Ensnared within my brain Eyes in fear, eyes in terror Adversity is pain Adversity is pain

Pain...

Within the faculty of fools Leering warders, intimidation Playing games at all my rules Is feeding their frustration

The blood inside my temples pulsing While I'm locked away Thoughts within my head convulsing For the time my captors pay Stop the torment, cut me loose Unbind me from my chains Before my eyes a veil of mist Encompassing and grey

Once again Momentarily free of pain Pain... Pain... Pain...

Stop the pain and rip me open Tear out my tormentors

Release me from agony Blinding my nerve centres Only known emotions Are the anger and the sadness Overshadowed totally by Unrevokable madness

Held inside this sterile box My thoughts turn now to charnel Fantasise, yet I remain Still locked inside eternal I'll not escape but I will wait Patience will run true Visitation you will see This madness is in you