

Unleashed Power, Cataclysm

Part one: BLACKENED SKIES

Brooding from blackened skies

Trickle breaks the silence

Conceal the ominous lies

Billowed from insolence

Where rumors engage the storm

And turmoil initiates

The disillusion deform

Until it infiltrates.....me

PART TWO: IMMINENT STORM

Blustering wind tearing into the eyes

Foreboding of the imminent demise

Whipping the simple into complexity

Reminding me of my incapacity

Soughed confusion spreading in my mind

Where are the answers, desires I can't find

PART THREE: WHIRLING TO BITS

Fiercely the cyclone hits

Tearing my mind to bits

Don't know what's up or down

Faced with my own showdown

Confused and dazed

I'm rattled in this maze

Struggle to keep erect

To maintain self-respect

Try to piece it together
I'm trapped in stormy weather

Swirling like a ragdoll
Confusion reigns in my skull

In my world blown asunder
Feeling my self-esteem go under

What is it about
Will I figure it all out?

PART FOUR: TORNADO'S PATH

Sheltering from forceful strike
Must obliterate them alike
Psychopathic carnivore
like the tornado's outpour

Vexed buildup I can't control
With my truculent death toll

PART FIVE: PANTHEON OF DESTRUCTION

Expedite a conflict imminent
To be pantheon prominent
Writhing delusions of grandeur
To a web of volatile blur

The road of red cataclysm
With the strength of nihilism
The name of self-preservation
To annihilate deviation

All to quench the confusion

That's the key to my delusion

The path taken ambiguously

With broken spirit completely