

# Abominant, Lost

Falling deeper into a subconscious state. Of a distorted. Weak from of mind. Blackened in the spiritual way. Into glory ride. The other side. Running along beside. Entities guiding me through the light. What I see. So real. Memories of a past before me. Unspeakable horrors of life relentlessly. Always never ending. Mystical. Pathological tempt. Uncertainty of what is beyond. Voices of the elders. Echoes in my head. My hands in their hands. A bond. Commitment. Lost-senseless. Useless. Holding onto a life that is no more. Bondage. Enslavement. My ways are of the ancient ones.