

# Benediction, Bleakhouse

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