Death, Story To Tell

Drifting into the lives
Seep into the soul where emotions hide
Dark skies were beating me down
With shadows of deceit slashing at
Trust till it forever bleeds
With doubt, With pain, With trust
Is pain

When you think of me in your
Multidimesional mind, Try and wash the
"Evil" from your mind and open it

When you taste the truth you will
See like others before me, To you
I am past, A story to tell
Tell it

You may think you own the end
Take another close look at the script
Of sadness etched in the book