

# Diabolic, Internal Mental Cannibalism

(Malone/Hersemann)

Two sides  
of the same coin  
Hemispheres  
Mental imagery  
Disarray  
Of the inner self  
The "ID" has split  
Causing sanity to melt  
Trains of thought  
Start to form  
Unbeknownst  
To the main persona  
Leading to  
Calamity  
As the mind  
Begins to consume itself!  
Why?  
Am I?  
So cursed?  
Inside?  
Within  
The form  
Behind  
My eyes  
Exists  
Too much  
To  
Survive  
I must  
Abide  
The war  
of my  
selves.  
As I exist here alone  
I feel as though I'm not alone  
Things around me are inside me  
Making all my senses thrown  
Beating fists within my brain  
Swelling veins, am I insane?  
Voices calling in all directions  
Frequencies are ever-changing  
Now the voices turn to shrieks  
Drowning out benevolence  
Rolls of skin beneath my nails  
As I pull my flesh away  
I must find out what is in me  
And show the world that I'm sane  
Until that time arises  
I will make the world feel my pain.