

Focused, Blinded

Blurred vision inside of here.

I must destroy my pattern of thought.

My sight inside a world of dreams is a chain about to break.

My mind cannot deny this fact that what I choose to see is not of me but what I feed my eyes.

In my head this battle goes on.

Cleanse me.

I've been blinded by desires of my flesh.

Dreams of false reality haunt my head.

Hear my cry oh God.

Drowning in a vision of evil I must reverse the path I see.

Destruction in my mind.

Gives Im left blinded.

[...]

Seek the mind of God.