

# In Arkadia, Somber Light

Insane thoughts are belief  
Linger prior to relief  
Boiling rage, steaming out  
Thwarted by the grievous doubt.  
Killing schemes, rushing fast  
Wherefore has my mind been cast?  
Thirst for blood, quenching fear  
Satisfying primal...  
Sin, possession within  
Trapped inside my skin.  
Dare, devil's wicked stare  
Into madness glare.  
Stranger inside looks through my eyes,  
Unchain the shadow in me.  
Servant of another sphere whose might will  
Disperse reason and spread somber light.  
Frowning eye, no restraint  
Body's been freed of constraint  
Rumbling groan, piercing cry  
Cursing masses in a sigh.  
Mask is real, sticking tight  
Wander in a realm of fright  
Double face, scarred and seared  
Inner conflict breaks to...  
Storm, sparing not a form  
Consorts also mourn.  
Hate, tempest still awaits  
Repent at heaven's gates.