

# Paradise Lost, Deadly Inner Sense

A sea of twisted shapes  
Seek salvage from this carnage  
Frustration deep inside  
Writhe in utmost rage  
A tortuous embrace is embedded in their minds  
As hands from above grasp  
Emptiness they find.

Paralysed from neck down  
Like fluid drinks  
Pressures increase on flesh  
Excruciating pain...

These mindless thoughtless fools  
Corrupted in mind  
Crying out for the death  
Innocence they find...  
The silence looms before us,  
Free of trouble and strife  
While bodies pile in hundreds,  
Free from the gift of life.

Drown in misery  
Deadly inner sense  
This place of doom  
a sacred shrine  
eternal punishment for all time

The deadly inner sense