Pissing Razors, The Other Side

The book falls down begins its story My life of living hell Your eyes are red and glowing Held captive by the feat

Enhance my curiosity
No escape the end is near
Trapped inside this dark room
Anxiety begins to boil
No power for light
No key to unlock
Never waking up - hands around my neck
Prepare for my death

I can feel you coming closer Your breath full of stench Every movement etched in fear You're slowly - taking over

Energy drained is energy taken I don't recommend you play Power given to this evil A victim I have - forsaken

Let me go - This weight I want no longer Let me go - Awaken from this trance Let me go - Fear of my life Let me go - Is this a dream or reality

Why!