

Samhain, In My Grip

Hot night
Break-neck
Oozing into that thing
It seethes
It foams
It splits the death of love whole

All the things you hold most dear
Gone
And the world it dies
In my grip
All the world and everything
In my grip

Hold tight
It comes
Entry level, smooth and quick
To claim its wants
It need only put out its hand

All the things you hold most dear
Gone
And the world it dies
In my grip
All the world and everything
In my grip
And the world it dies
In my grip
All the world and everything
In my grip

Your mate
Your life
Everything you are and could be
It owns
It covets
It splits the death of hope whole

All the things you hold most dear
Gone
And the world it dies
In my grip
All the world and everything
In my grip
And the world it dies
In my grip
All the world and everything
In my grip