

## **Beneath The Massacre "Light"**

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Sitting in the dark, hearing voices. Voice of reason?  
Voices you know. Voice  
Of truth? Waging a war at your demons. War at your  
impure  
Thoughts.  
All your demons outnumbered by voices. Impure and  
Outnumbered. the danger in  
Searching for a brighter light, is to find one where  
There is none.  
Your so called impure thoughts you have is nothing but  
Proof you're alive.  
Murmurs you hear when you shut your eyes are nothing  
but  
A medical condition.  
The danger in searching for a brighter light, is to find  
One where there is  
None.

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