

# Benighted "Forsaken"

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Forsake

Every night happens the same relentless terrifying  
scenario

Alex ten years old has to confront hell to finally find the  
sleep

Closed eyelids do not prevent him to see

The hands on the ears and he still listens

Afraid that his heart stopped in the hammering of a  
funeral march

Forsaken, the hour has come

He's forsaken by the ones he trusted the most in

Between invisible creatures as darkness is falling  
around

Freezing kisses from his mother rejoining her bed in  
heaven

Closed eyelids do not prevent him to see

The hands on the ears and he still listens

Afraid that his heart stopped in the hammering of a  
funeral march

Scary noises under him

An uncertain place on the Earth and the ritual reject

Lead him to surrender himself in terror

Slave to the aggressive outside

In the lair of the ashamed child

As he stands close to the Styx

Ready to fall and swim

Convinced that he will never be able to cross it

Abysses inhale him from underground

Closed eyelids do not prevent him to see

The hands on the ears and he still listens

Afraid that his heart stopped in the hammering of a  
funeral march

Forsaken, the hour has come

He's forsaken by the ones he trusted the most in

