

## Elegy "Frenzy"

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Four walls, a ceiling, and a constant fear of the  
unknown.  
Driven by a mother's instinct to protect her child,  
her worst nightmares materialise before her very eyes.

A constant fear she has  
A mother's instinct to protect  
His innocence her child, must not be influenced  
Surreal nightmares they appear  
Before her very eyes  
The walls start closing in, then the madness begins

The consequences of her actions  
Into a life of stress he came

Frenzy, frenzy  
On the edge of a nervous breakdown

A living hell, going crazy Frenzy, frenzy  
The unknown, eats your soul alive  
Your heart pounds, your blood is boiling

In her chaotic mind  
The darkest secrets she would tell  
And smothered them with tales,  
Not for others  
A psychological affect, she'd created  
Caused the child to change, he was never the same

All the king's horses and all the king's men  
Telling insane stories over again

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