

SoulDecision

"To The Wolves At My Door"

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This night I hear the jackals
Baying to a desert god
In the dark the growing whispers
Have begun tearing scars

The foul breath of Anubis
Breathes fire down my back
And the wolves have drawn nearer,
Begun coiling - for the coming attack

I yearned to see but my eyes were already crystallized
I yearned to survive but my fears had already
materialized

Like serpents this dark entangles,
Ties me to the soil
And (even) the strangers in my reflection
Have begun to recoil

I yearned to cry but the waters were already
crystallized
I yearned to live but my death had already materialized

Now the light no longer blinds me
Your dying gods they cannot bind me
And as I exit this human aisle
I greet my hangmen with a smile

And to the wolves at my door
Prolong this suffering no more
With your fangs come and this strife
And erase my name from the Book of Life

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