

Cemeterium

"A Grey Wasteland"

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Among the desolate remains I walk forsaken through
pools of acid rain.

Torture awaits me in my final hour. Sulphuric clouds
gaze down on my dismay.

I cannot go on any longer.

Surrender is not an option when my enemy is the very
land I walk on.

Dry blood drenched with tears of despair,
echoes of my own screams return to me through the
frozen air

Every time I close my eyes I wish I could never open
them again

I wish I could die and put this misery to an end.

Too weak to think, too spent to act

As I await my death...

The final breath is one of infinite depth.

The grey wasteland around me mocks my solemn
corpse,

Writhing in pain and consternation forever with no way
out.

I await the rot, to perish.

I cannot go on any longer.

Dry blood drenched with tears of despair,
echoes of my own screams return to me through the
frozen air

Every time I close my eyes I wish I could never open
them again

I wish I could die and put this misery to an end.

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