

Lex Zaleta

"Dwelling In Dark Places"

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Dwelling in dark places,
Selling vacant spaces,
Telling your disgraces
Leaves you cold and alone.

Keeping the illusion,
Heaping on delusion,
Sleeping in seclusion
Weaves a nightmare full-blown.

In dark places,
In stark spaces,
Time erases
Any traces
Of your tortured
Identity.

In dark places,
In stark spaces,
Time erases
Any traces
Of your struggle
To be free.

Shaking up foundations,
Taking out frustrations,
Breaking down all nations,
Beating them with their thrones.

Singing only dirges,
Bringing only purges,
Clinging to low urges,
Bleeding exits are shown.

In dark places,

In stark spaces,
Time erases
Any traces
Of your tortured
Identity.

In dark places,
In stark spaces,
Time erases
Any traces
Of your struggle
To be free.

Showing off your bad side,
Knowing you fear landslides,
Growing on the hillside,
Peeling down to the bone.

Calling for some comfort,
Falling face down in dirt,
Crawling forever hurt,
Healing's the great unknown.

In dark places,
In stark spaces,
Time erases
Any traces
Of your tortured
Identity.

In dark places,
In stark spaces,
Time erases
Any traces
Of your struggle
To be free.

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