

Beverly McClellan ''Asylum''

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Innocent creation Hatred now Made to be the highest Yet betrayed by God Being so fragile Being so proud Bringer of chaos From whom dead hide

Forgiveness... not seeking Nor to... be found Screaming... in anger Bind... in dark

Truth is denied To all living kinds God still forbids Truth to be found Yet he awaits In deep cellar in dark

Assylum... awaits!

Alone struggling To preserve life Endless time Soundless cries Loosing what's left In crazed mind Asylum awaits For deceived one

Forgiveness... not seeking Nor to... be found Screaming... in anger Bind... in dark

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