

## **Chris Bailey**

# **"Road To Oblivion"**

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On a dark and misty morning  
Despite several warnings  
I lay with a banshee  
In the house of horror  
The DJs were calling  
I ignored their voices  
I found a candle  
And burned the house down  
The wind played a requiem  
In the silent chamber, haunting  
The road to oblivion  
Begins outside my doorway  
If it is as one supposes  
That we don't live forever  
Then there are no terrors  
Waiting on the other side  
If hell is my own invention  
And heaven an illusion  
The like the first angel  
I have surely fallen  
The wind played a requiem  
In the silent chamber, haunting  
The road to oblivion  
Begins outside my doorway  
In a gothic misadventure  
I dined with the devil  
His mistress was serving  
And I was enjoying  
But some things are best left  
Smouldering and silent  
I found a candle  
And burned the house down

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