

Seed of Evil

If worries were rain, they'd fall from the sky like bullets
Soaked up the earth till it was choking on existential dread
Tied quickly, wrapped in a ribbon of silence, and swallowed the poison
Drank the cup dry, willed to find pride somewhere in the web of my lies
Convinced there's nothing to hide, framed my soul in a mold and painted my dark heart gold
Rode the endless roads of deceit that drive on for miles and miles to the potholes of desolate evil
Caressed the heart of depravity and licked the wounds of stolen innocence
And now all that remains echoes all that I crave
A constant gnawing that I'm sure will follow me to my grave
Until then, I carry the weight around my neck
Hoping that as times passes I'll get use to carrying the burden