

I see skeleton trees all around  
I see screaming children  
But rarely a sound  
I hear beautiful voices  
My fear ignores  
I watch smiles destroy armies  
And make the lost the found  
I see objects concealed  
By darkness created  
Death runs about  
And thinks he's elated  
But he is the hated  
I feel fires warm my frozen skin  
I watch fires destroy all life within  
The same object concealed before  
Reins supreme  
The warmth of its light  
Shines in the sky  
Before feared  
Now tolerable the night  
I know colors exist outside my head  
The mind cannot reach  
When it's arms are dead  
These terrible eyes hear too much of doubt  
These hands too comfortable living without