

"TAKE A LOOK"

ACROSS THE ENDLESS WATERS OF YESTERDAY HAVE I DRIFTED; STORMY SEAS AND CRUSHING WAVES.

A WANDERING SOUL IN SEARCH OF TRANQUILITY, A LIFE FAR FROM GIFTED--BARELY ESCAPING MANY DARK AND SUFFOCATING GRAVES.

COUNTLESS NIGHT-MARES ! DARK AND BLOODY DREAMS, DEEP WITHIN, HUNGRY SHADOWS STANDS BY AND STARES--
LOUDLY MY DYING SOUL---IT SCREAMS.

TAKE A LOOK WITHIN AND TELL ME WHAT IT IS YOU SEE ? TREMBLING SOULS ASAIL UPON LIFE'S TROUBLING SEA.

B'NEATH THE DARK AND CRUSHING WAVES,
COUNTLESS YESTERDAYS SLIPS BLISSFULLY INTO THEIR WAITING GRAVES.

TOSSING AND TURNING UPON HAUNTING MEMORIES' BURNING COALS; SUFFOCATING FIRES BURNS WITHIN---DANCING SHADOWS WREAK THEIR HAVOC UPON NAÏVE SOULS, LIKE GLEEFUL TROLLS,
WONDERING WHEN AND WHERE DID IT ALL BEGIN ?

TRAPPED WITHIN THE CHAOS OF A DELUSIONAL MIND.

SEARCHING AND PLEADING ONLY TO FIND THAT THERES NO WAY OUT----IN A WORLD LED BY THE BLIND.

ESCAPING THE INSANITY IS A CONSTSNT BOUT.

STEP INSIDE; LOOK AROUND AND TELL ME WHERE IT IS THAT EVIL, -(SHE)-HIDES?
NIGHTMARES AND BLOODY DREAMS---

WHAT, I WONDER, TRULY WAITS BEHIND THOSE COLD DARK EYES?
DEEP WITHIN, DARK ANGELS BLISSFULLY SCREAMS.

A handwritten signature, possibly 'S. X.', is written in a stylized, cursive font. To the right of the signature, the year '2017' is written in a simple, handwritten style.