

# Baphomet, Vile Reminiscence

Warped to a different level of thought  
Mind is corroding becoming distraught  
Childhood terrors return from the past  
Living in torment I don't think I'll last  
Visions of death eroding my brain  
Twisting my thoughts haunting my sleep  
Fear of being considered insane  
My mental health I don't think I'll keep  
I, feel as though I, can't stop the pain  
In which I live eaten alive through my dreams  
Raped and beaten, molestation, life's affliction  
Destroys my mind

Extreme, torment of the mind  
Subconscious, confusion reigns  
Supreme childhood terror  
Causes, silent scream