

bump. vol.1

The dark-side is attractive. It's unknown to your system. Like sweet poison it lures you in with child's play and "innocence" Harmless even... but once you've internalised it... you become its pet. Fearful of this corruption, you run. Only to discover that this manifestation of pain - It's already in us... distorting our cells... Just like the disturbed it eats you from the inside out. The darkness takes over, this reflection... is alluring. The inner battle begins. Turning you into something you don't even recognise. Many sides of 'the disturbed' are discovered within. Haunted and Poisonous. A mirror to the dark natures you've hidden. Buried deep Then you discover, "oops - we like it". In the playground relishing within our true nurture for all to see. No longer afraid. Embracing the turmoil. The mother of darkness was hiding behind childlike fears. Innocence? Naivety?

Have I been the beast all along?

