

Daniel Sheikh

### Haunted

Ice in my veins, heart of the darkness, blackest hue.  
I Stare at my reflection, tortured by the haunting memory of you.

I'm far away baptized by blood, red.  
I wake in the night, sweating, alone without you in my bed.

Look at me, I'm lost without you. Look at me, look at what I've become...  
Sleep the day away and live in restless night, cant bear the warm embrace of the sun

Losing you, like Samson's hair was loss of power  
I cant sleep, Its 3 A.M. an ungodly hour.

Sacrifice, the greatest of any religious rite  
but with the loss of you I pray for god for me to smite

Without your light, your smile or the warmth of your breath  
I shall be tormented for eternity even long after my death