

Satan's Lair

This place of punishment and torture
was created by our father.

He made this place for the sinners,
and for all the wrongdoers.

This is a place of flames, scorching fire,
and the crackling sounds of gunfire.

I hope I never lay eyes
on the lair of the Father of Lies.
The heat, the flames, the torture,
it is a prison, and the demons are the enforcers.

I am surrounded by darkness.

This pain and suffering is endless.

The only way out is Christ, but
once sent down, the door to heaven is shut!

The punishment for sin is endless suffering.

Once there, the realization comes, it was all for nothing.

I would do anything to escape this place,
Christ offered salvation, and I could've chosen His grace.

But I did not listen and went down
the dark path, until I could not be found.

I saw all of the dead being judged, and thought
now they know the consequences of sin for which they sought.

Now I will suffer for eternity.

Why did I not accept God's courtesy?

All of this because of evil sin.

I hope these consequences do not befall my kin.

I could hope it is all a dream, but I know it is not.
There is so much pain, and suffering, I think I got shot.

All of this pain for eternity,
and all I can do is suffer wordlessly.

I could try to get out, but it would all be in vain
all I can do is sit back, and take the eternal pain.

Word count: 265