

Aborym, Between The Devil And The Deep Blue

The planet is imploding
Ashes and death from the bowels
Dark and hard roar from outside
Unfaithful are dreaming to see the stars again
Executioners are dancing
Proclaiming the cult of suffering
Corpses are rising
Disheartened are going mad
Corpses are rising
The human pathetic game is over
Corpses are rising
Cadavers moves in a mysterious way
Corpses are rising
Secrets are burning
The planet is imploding
Ashes and death from the bowels
Dark and hard roar from outside
Blood is condensing
Armageddon is coming
Usque ad finem
Torment runs rampant
Through my insides
Still, numb heart
Lost, cold soul
Simply going through
Physical motions only
Broken, untended heart
Battered, dark soul
Internally I sleep
Longing to be buried
Beaten, stopped heart
Torn, crying soul
Pains so fierce
Needing to be put to rest
No more heart
No more soul
My heart to ashes
My soul to dust
Unconsciously awake
I am already dead.
No hope of salvation