

# Aphotic, Precipice

I stand over the gorge  
Pinehills roll endless  
Pitch smells swirl and swell  
Below the wake I dwell  
The swarth of I  
Blanket the entire sky  
I stare, the wraith up high  
Into my apparitions eye

Reflection of languishing energy  
Too much to bear, I swear - I curse  
Weakening, deadening - strenghten to envelopp all  
The swarth of I  
Blanket the entire sky  
In wait I lie  
I'll help you all die