

# Asphyx, Back Into Eternity

Hazy prospects, longing for established order  
The valleys are calling, fallen into oblivion  
To reign and flourish at own environs  
No settled conceptions, defined to earthly criteria

Shrouded in mystery, considering the return  
To the depths, where the quick won't be allowed  
Taken possession of souls and lost spirits  
The evil task is fulfilled, needless to prolong the stay

Satisfied, the return has begun  
To the valleys, the foretold shelter of evil  
Assigned by the inexplicable symptoms  
Roaming through the vast darkness

Searching, groping after the hidden passage  
Despairing yet resolute  
Longing for established order  
To reign and flourish at own environs

Actuated by the intuition of beasts  
Guided by the commission of evil  
Now disappearing back into eternity  
A release and relief for the terrestrial life

Back into eternity ...