

Atrocity, Ever And Anon

Time is so heartless
Time is malice
Time is the absurd absolution
Time leads me to disillusion
Here I find myself
The helot of the handman
Fearing the certain death
And hoping for salvation
Ever and anon - flying
Ever and anon - dying
Shattered thoughts, they're flowing
Leaving you in the shades
What ever I'll create
What ever I will think
Never I'll be meant
Self-regulated punishment
A live from agony
Dust-eating, blood-drinking creature
Sharing insanity
Earth to fed up but open wide
Ever and anon - flying
Ever and anon - dying
Still on the knee you're playing
But no god wanna listen - to you
I fly a little bit, I die a little bit more - ever
I fly a little bit, I die a little bit more - anon
I search for the wisdom
Left in the sand
Awaiting the final solution
Bringing myself to the end
Land of elover-feats
land of desolation
land of no believes
I fly for the unflating nation
Ever and anon - flying
Ever and anon - dying
Ever and anon - falling ever and anon - erushing