

# Diablerie, Death-Wired To The Bleak

What inspires the candle burn  
When its fire dances for our visual pleasures?  
- The energy of life in the air and in oxygen.  
We remain as long these examples exist.

Wired to the life  
In the middle of the bleak  
There is no retreat when our nations collide.  
We will enter the orifice to die

[Chorus:]  
The war in peace and the peace in war;  
Yet darkness in light and light in the dark  
THE ORDER OF CHAOS IS THE HIGHEST OF RULES.

There will never be the time  
For additional death nor demise.  
The bleakness is our weapon of life and death.

If I was the great explosion - I'd consider the abortion of earth  
For life comes and it goes  
It comes and it goes.  
But doesn't stand still  
It won't give a shit if I am collecting the dust  
Satan of salvation.  
This is just a coma  
That appears from nowhere  
The world of senseless ESP.

We are death wired to the bleak  
...And time will never stop?