

# Gehenna, Before the Seventh Moon

[Music by Sanrabb]

[Lyrics by Dolgar]

Brought by death to the edge of the abyss  
Fiercely thrown down into a void so cold  
Darkness as you knew it is nothing compared to this  
Going over the edge and into oblivion

On dark silken wings carried further away  
To a place of sadness and tranquility  
On a chariot of gold, the shade of a man  
That before the Seventh Moon would give his heart and soul

Fire forever in the sky  
Fire burning the sins of my past life  
Fire torching my soul  
It is my pleasure I will never see heaven

With a snake wrung around his neck  
He leaves sadness alone in the night  
Feeding on sorrow, figure in black  
Hunters leave your home

"I do not believe in falling down,  
nor waste myself struggling with this"

"Why do you live, why do you breathe,  
When you know that from whence you came  
You will soon return?"

"I am trapped at the edge of existence  
And I beg, please cut these strings!"

Pit calling  
Chills caressing me  
Sight fading  
I am home