

# Kreator, Trauma

Passing of perception unforeseen reaction  
Staring out the window into the ice cold air  
Memories of summer causing my depression  
Through concentrated death and rainfall of despair  
Visionary eden turns to hell  
Winter martyrrium  
Freezing me from inside  
Pastlife delirium  
As my tears turn to ice  
Snow the white empress, frost the ice cold forest  
At mountains of dead bodies I drank the sweetest wine  
Spring awaits lust for the autumn dominatress  
Life remains a dream within a dream visionary symbols  
ancient shine  
Summer's gotta come bringing back the sun  
Zero to none, winter awaits us all  
Mystic awareness  
With God conversing wide awake in your sleep  
Shining discovery mankind martyrrium  
Planets of terror, hatred and deceit  
To live it means to suffer to die to live forever  
I'm left here with the others we could not die together  
And as I saw them dying I knew it had begun  
Emotional massacre  
A visionary kingdom come.