

Limbonic Art, Under Burdens Of Life's Holocaust

A veil of darkness rest upon my shoulders
I reign and serve as and obedient beholder
Cause the shadows are my hearts domain
and where I wander
I have return to the land of decease
To walk the stony trial across the spectral fields
And in wilderness of haunting pains
Is where I slumber
From the highest mountains winds uplift me high
Into the magic fountain the force within the light
I covet every vision when I'm allowed to die
Leave this earthly mission
and enter the fullmoon eye
A true believer that death deliver
A life deceiver in misanthropy
When life is the cross that I have to bear
A phantom soul is calling
Enclosed within stone prison walls
Deep in the heart of despair
Sentenced to walk among the living
In the face of the enemy
As I drown in tormenting oppression
Like a lonely candle burning
I blaze as the darkness emerging
And I yield for the art to bleed
When the moon is drained by all its light
And the stars they shines like serpent eyes
I'm feeling deaths desire for me
Baptised in esteem of arrogance
Raping all virtue and sweet romance
Bewitched by sins and lust
Emancipate the deceiving earth
Praise the sign in the sky for no crew rebirth
Under burdens of life's holocaust