

Mayhem, I Am Thy Labyrinth / From The Dark Pa

They speak...
In the garden of the prophet
Divine madness...
The order of the cosmic immoral

For what is humanity
If not forlorn
And crawling to my hands
When the moment sings

For I have read the signs
And I have solved the riddle
of eternal life
The Jinnah have spoken

For I have read the signs
And I have solved the riddle
of eternal life...

(From The Dark Past)

A face in stone... decayed by age
A man who has returned to tell of his damnation
Fears so deep, the mouth open wide
The scream died away before dawn of this time
The eyes - stares so empty
The mouth - screams so silent
Tell me! - what did you see there?
In the darkness - of the past
Ancient times legends stories so dark
Blackened his sight, now
not even the memories are left
Back after such a long time
the stone is cold as death
But what formed it's true fears
only the wind is able to tell