

# Mnemic, In The Nothingness Black

In the nothingness black!

A harmonious whole  
Everything is a repetitive pattern  
Blocks of time to fit the puzzle  
Leading to question without answer  
I a harmonious half  
Awaiting death through the hourglass  
Burning colour off the soul  
No character no recognition factor  
The hourglass keeps turning but still  
Without no sand running  
Rustborn not in reason nor in prose  
But in doubt of the damn mirror ghost

Awaken back in truth  
In the nothingness  
Awaken back in truth  
In the nothingness  
Black ocean

Awaken back in truth  
Awaken back in.. TRUTH

Walk upon this earth,  
We all are worms  
Quenching hearts,  
Within these empty bodies,  
We might find something,  
If we look close

I want to tear my skin,  
I want to tear your skin  
Spread your wings like the lies

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Awaken back in truth  
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I am the spirit of truth  
The chief messenger  
I remain outside heavenly curtain  
As of now, no one is calling me  
Devil and this is no act of god  
Chaos

Back in the truth

Awaken back in truth  
In the nothingness

Awaken back in truth  
In the nothingness  
Black ocean  
Black ocean