

Mnemonic, 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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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
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Black ocean
Black ocean