

Seth, Let Me Be The Salt In Your Wound

(Lyrics : Fenris Gylve Nagell)

Let me be the salt in your wound
The flow of your mind has coagulated
(you're) wishing somehow to bleed
for the cause that no one will heed

confidence in illusions
bravery of the garish
honour of the despised
spawned from the cradle of unmight

pathetic distression, path of anger
your insignificance drowned by respect
currently (you're) confident - aging in embarrassment
your future (is) deleted, bathe in disgrace

confidence in illusions
bravery of the garish
honour of the despised
spawned from the cradle of unmight

Let us be the salt in your wound !