

# Soap&Skin, Thanatos

Glaucoma on your eyes  
Plague to weather  
Until they run dry

Ages of delirium  
Curse of my oblivion

I swell without a scar  
To the end of time  
A shell without a star  
At the end of time

Watch the bend of my wandering  
Of hunting with the lightning gun  
Tremor on my heaven son  
Tares above my kingdom come

Torn open tomb  
I fell in your  
Cold fission bomb  
I fell in your war

Ages of delirium  
Curse of my oblivion

Tremor of my heaven son  
Tares above my kingdom come