

# 1349, Beyond The Apocalypse

An infernal madness sweeps me along  
On a mind blowing trip to the utter beyond  
Here I render chaos, not as force  
but as state  
A state of a consuming and  
conceiving mass  
Pouring time into the endless hole  
of eternity  
Letting forever be endless and the  
end be forever  
A fulfillinh vision of the ultimate  
death machine  
Harvesting beings through its emptiness  
and void  
Like scattered ghosts from lost dreams  
Filling a blurred fog of nightmares  
Entering a state of the final  
consummation  
And swallowing the poison from  
the kiss of death  
Utter apocalyptic grandeur  
Revealing its majestic power  
Manifesting its true will  
Through demonic slaves  
One ruling force which is all  
Nonegiving, all corrupting  
Both destructive and creative  
A total mayhem of emptiness  
To live as an Immortal  
You must endure and explode life  
And know what secret treasures await  
Here..beyond the apocalypse.