

Abigor, Emptiness

Hell is real - I feel its presence
Staring with empty eyes
Into an empty sky
Nothing is here to feel
I drift like a falling leaf
The wind takes me into the unknown
Where is all the hate
All the pain
Staring with empty eyes
Into an empty sky
Nothing is here to feel
I drift like a falling leaf
The wind takes me into the unknown
Where is all the hate
Just pure devastation to darkness