

# Abyssaria, Architecture Of Chaos

When the sun at the horizon dies away  
and the loneliness awakes  
the whole world in its hour of death  
I walk the stony path again.  
Now I am my own leader  
I wretch my life from you  
Free from your herd, which follows blind and tries to devour me.

Guided by spirit  
In my endless empire  
Crawling into infinity  
In this endless night

The way is my destination  
away from you god of slaves  
My sharpened instinct guides me  
through this abyss of endless pain.  
Only I can pronounce myself guilty, my judge - this is me  
I've cutted the strings you hold out of my skin.

Entering the spheres of soul, discovering all secrets you may find  
Feeling the despise of this deaf and blind mankind  
Irrational created structures procced to hide  
The architecture of chaos from inside