

# Abyssic Hate, Depression - Part I

Far beyond the walls of all safety in a land  
Disgusting as the highest of God's heavens  
Starved hands keep appearing - clawing  
Tearing shreds out of the flesh and mind

And as the sands crawl their unchanging path  
All means seemingly focus towards the end  
There is no reason to live anymore when the reason cannot be attained

But the solace lay beyond the darkness  
In a land where light and life dwell  
Yet soon will come death and the numbing fires  
Only then will my mind lie to rest

For I am alone on this world  
Enslaved and surrounded by the living dead  
Yet still I stand tall as I bleed  
Deep from within the cuts upon my skin