

# Antestor, Depressed

Fighting seems so in vain  
Weakened by my own brain  
Mindless torture blackening my thoughts  
I'm flying away to my deepest decay  
I'm falling through the black hole  
I've lost my tears now I'm cold  
Deeper deeper deeper I'll fall  
I have no strength hear my call  
My soul is screaming let me free  
Take away this pain I see  
Descending feelings where are you leading me  
Desires of death rules in my darkness  
In the shadows I'll die all alone  
Blinding sorrow there's no tomorrow  
There's no place my soul can hide  
Slain by the thoughts that lied  
Fighting seems so in vain  
Weakened by my own brain