

# Ataraxie, Slow Transcending Agony

Consumed by this overwhelming insanity  
My bones are crushing one after another.  
Agonisant sur ce sol, vomissant cette lente agonie.

Pain buried, eyes bleeding  
Blood leaving, cries weeping  
Time freezing, soul dying  
Limbs living, agony staying

Je n'ai que faire de de cet habit de chair qui me dgote  
I will soon blow my brain out  
So as to reach the blackened light  
Which rules the eternal night

I want to see my bleeding and decaying body  
Smelling death and misery  
Without that sadistic life

Burning my flesh in my doomed coffin  
My soul dead like the dead  
My fate as cruel as gods  
Slow transcending had poisoned my soul  
Thy will be done, in doom shall I be