

# Cemetary, Hunger Of The Innocence

The ruins shall bear witness to what I've become  
Damned by the riddles of shame  
Now they lower me down into the mouth of flames

The disease now lives again  
So, the thorn has grown since then  
Animation of disgrace  
From the years when I had a face

Long lost pictures come to life once more  
The sewers of yesterday spreads its breath into this dream  
The smell og dying colours, and illusions that bleed

The threads are all wearing thin  
But still they let no sunshine in  
Desolation comes alone  
As the skin falls from our bones

Oblivion lies safe within these hands  
A hangman shadow resting upon my back  
Imprisonment - A godly state of being  
Where time is merely a word existing in past tense  
Feed the hole and welcome to my wound  
Down the void of perception a shallow vision streams  
Reality brings deception and dust of past dreams

The witness of my ruin came to follow me  
The riddles soon perished in shame  
As they lowered him down into the mouth of flames

The hunger claws inside  
My innocence went with the tide  
Served the agents of decay  
Now watch impurity wash away