

Cremation, The Void

Staring at the mirage
Of a deep, dark appearance
The empty glaze into a transparent obscurity
Suspended in unconsciousness

Beholding the dismal shades
Which deforms all characteristics
An unrecognizable countenance
This incorporeal statue is my reflection

Transcended, in a somniferous state
Floating across the Styx

Consumed by vacuity
Into the void
Ingurgiated, effaced
Into the void

[Solo: Paul]

Staring at the mirage
Of a deep, dark appearance
The empty glaze into a transparent obscurity
Suspended in unconsciousness

Transcended, in a somniferous state
Devoid of sense, detached from all emotions
Devitalized, deleted mind
Consumed by vacuity

Staring at the mirage
Of a deep, dark appearance
An unrecognizable countenance
This incorporeal statue is my reflection