

# Dead To Fall, Womb Portals

Cold hands feed us death  
While war breeds in every breath  
It seems like we have nothing left and our ways are set  
The sacrifices we endure  
Perfection we pursue  
Darkness, nothing pouring through  
Like Harkonen vision  
All will fall before us and will will be made to suffer  
Born Scream Confusion Pain Insanity  
Reborn into this fleshen form  
Forced through the portal of the womb  
Fear is the mind killer  
I'll face my fear and allow it to pass through me  
Cold hands feed us death  
While war breeds in every breath  
It seems like we have nothing left and our ways are set  
All will fall before us and all will be made to duffer  
A vision of light  
A survivor of death  
Death Scream Confusion Pain Insanity  
Return to the source where it all began  
I can't make any sense of it  
Not in the way you demand  
Fear is the mind killer  
I'll face my fear and allow it to pass through me  
It is by will alone  
I set my mind in motion  
A vision of light  
A survivor of death  
From far away not everything is perfect