

# Disincarnate, Monarch Of The Sleeping Marches

Rituals contrived to ease the mind  
Mysteries revealed, or are they lies?  
The ultimate truth remains unknown until you die  
Feeding the madness of uncertainty  
Fearful of revenge  
But sowing the violent seed  
A lifetime of transgressions  
Mentally tortured  
Self-inflicted punishment  
No judgement more severe  
A twisted course bound by fate  
Spiralling plunge, shrouded in fear  
Is there a purpose or merely destiny?  
Master or pawn of life's cruelties  
Fearful of revenge  
But sowing the violent seed  
A lifetime of transgressions  
Mentally tortured  
Self-inflicted punishment  
No judgement more severe  
The curse of life, anticipating fate  
Aware that one day death will come  
Infernal shadows cast upon our earthly shells  
Does life just cease or are our souls reborn?  
Enigma of the absolute  
Useless to repent  
What is the cost of paradise  
A living death of righteous lies  
Shackled by a mindless faith  
Lamenting in vain  
Falling deep into distress  
Life spent in sufferance  
Shattered mind, corrupted flesh  
Cowering in mortal fear  
Clinging to a fading life  
Futile prayer as the end draws near  
Body now a withered frame  
Fallen prey to time  
Final thoughts are a regret  
Dying without ever knowing life  
In sufferance