

Forgotten Tomb, Daylight Obsession

I watched into the burning sun.
My eyes filled with obsession.
An eternal walk towards nothing.
An empty road, as long as my eternal sickness.

I watched into a dead horizon.
My blood falls into the sun.
My thoughts drown into emptiness.
Stench of death in the air.

The sickness of a summer afternoon.
My sticky flesh covered by insects.
A dream of naked bodies dying on meathooks.
The smell of your slaughtered whore-meat
rotting under a blinding sun.

Your last stop - Dead end.
My twisted visions revealed to you.
You'll never understand
this ravishing desire for demise.

Hanged dolls, sing-song.
Bones swinging endlessly.
Hot winds of a funeral day.

I walked through the same old walls.
I smelled the same old dust.
Dust of forgotten times.
Dust of ! shallow lives.