

# 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.