

Forgotten Tomb, Slave To Negativity

Froten and still I stand
Through these rooms of emptiness
The void in my hands once more
Awaken to see another day of greyness

Armless and numb
All emotions now are gone
I burn another page
From the book of my memories

The way I follow has no return
I'll face this journey alone
In every night and in every breath
You'll drown in the wastelands of my soul

No other words are left
No reasons to explain
My scorn as a farewell message
Only silence now remains

Negativity
Surround me in Your cold dead embrace
Rape my spirit with Your divine sickness

Blind is my soul, I sold You my life
My faith shines in every wound
Fanatical cynicism leads my way now
We're nothing but tools under Your eternal spell

My true belief -
Slave to Negativity