

# Front Line Assembly, Never Nearer

the glow of life decays  
we darken this domain  
nearer still  
and still descending  
never ending  
as time unwinds  
the inner mind  
in rhyme sublime  
divinity is done for  
witness the sickness  
still within us  
closer still  
still condescending  
unrelenting  
obscure the pure  
with weighted words  
in tongue diverse  
upon our pyre  
of pure fire