

Gorguts, The Art of Sombre Ecstasy

Build the passage way through the art
A sombre decay, a collection of mind

A collection of mind

Once life fades to shapeless
As a light
Through this path of pureness
Now I rise

Death-Like trance, pure freedom
I shall seek
From the inner, the outer, I shall reach
Suksma Sharira

Born in black, within
Death is white, within

Creep is bright consciousness without mind
A sombre delight, a repulsion of mind

A repulsion of mind

Once life fades to shapeless
As a light
Earthly lies and sadness
I deny