

GPKISM, Thanatosis

I see the pitch black mirror,
Reflecting sin of vanity.
I hear the voice of whisper,
Guiding me to destruction
In dreams I searching for thee,
Reminisces my shadow.
The tears of nameless deity,
Flooding heaven and hell.
I see a wingless angel,
Decending blazing from heaven
I hear the screams of demons,
Seeking peace and forgiveness
The rain of light before me,
Blinding eye of all seeing
The heaven falls upon me,
Eternal desecration