

Hortus Animae, A Lifetime Obscurity

Follow the path towards the solitude, thou shall feel cursed if betrayed. But when I betray call the M
scars thru never ending seasons of grief, then I'll follow the black path towards horizon dark and I'll
mourning dwells in me. Like a love lost in the cold, thru the grim shadows of old, shadows that whis
lost in the cold, that strength less I shall behold thru years of darkness or filtrate light, it's always be
the eyes, rather than open them and see what thou never ever wanted to see... Once felt the weigh
laugh and dance upon thy graveyard of shame. For love was lost and life was won, all the other thi
the path of mourning longs for more... "Come here Mephisto, come here Mephisto, dance thy
grave" Spirit and flesh are now rotting, their abode is so far, shall I find it? For the path I am
bleeding, the grief's overwhelming and sadness is crying, thou can taste all my sorrow for my life is
that are buried with loss. Turn on thy back all that's shown is regret and the shadows of death are u
Like a love lost in the cold, thru the grim shadows of old, shadows that whisper of souls. Everything
here's the coldness and the bleakness of it all, a constant prelude to agony, a following of seasons
of misery, black are the wings of my destiny, primordial tears come out as knives... The left half of t
the right half of the heart in the right hand... OBSCURITY - Mourning dwells in me, Obscurity - A lif
the soul away... Feeling the dusk coming out from my bones, crushing everything that I'm holding in
Feeling the dusk coming out from my bones, crushing everything I am holding inside and all left be
back again... When senses are blinded and feelings distorted call the Martyr to show thee the real t
delusions are blessed with confusion, another landscape is silent with intent of revelation, groping o
of life, why this seems to have no end? Groping one's way towards the wastes of life, please help r