

# Lehavoth, Ghost Nation

The world is calmingly collapsing  
and seizures of panic burn me  
I'm paralyzed with amazement  
Life has no color  
nor scent  
Without taste or warmth

It's vivid yet gray  
I have sunk to the bottom

Colored reality  
that lasts for a night  
Pulling you through another day  
Fills your soul  
with false excitement

It doesn't get any better this  
nor worse  
A glimpse to the past  
can release a fair share of treasures

What i've considered to be bliss

Illusions  
Fantasies  
Lies

It will all end up in betrayal  
but you won't feel it

Sweet words to soften your pride  
A smile to smite you down  
and a knife in the back  
to finish it up

Oh the bliss  
upon you in your sleep  
a poor  
pathetic lie

And your world is calmingly collapsing  
And everything is gray  
And everybody...  
All are gray...

Flowing with the mass  
to the sewers of life  
The maze of life  
The sewers of life...

Don't beg the skies  
Answers will not come from above  
Shatter your icons  
Burn them to dust

Bury those dead  
Common feelings are thrown aside  
Common goals are but a dream

Now i'm the center of the universe

No feelings nor love can stand in my ways  
I have burnt the last bridge  
which attaches me to them

I have said the last goodbyes  
I've buried most of my deeds

I am who I am  
I am what I am  
I am no god  
I am no daemon  
I am worse

Now bow down and take your place  
Let the orgy begin