

# Limbonic Art, The Yawning Abyss of Madness

Again I drift the halls  
of wondering  
The black castle of solitude  
On the very edge of sanity  
In mental cryogenic interludes

I have slipped into the seventh  
circle of hell  
In realms where deadly shadows  
infest every cell  
Internal Seremonies  
in ritual death  
External bleedings for the demon  
of madness  
Hide from the torture of the  
dazzling light  
The demolition voice shall speak  
tonight

While I'm staring down into the  
darkest pit  
An ocean black as the night  
So infinite deep and consuming  
It swallows all life force with  
might

Again I drift the halls  
of wondering  
As I focus for the  
darkness to come  
In anguish minds uplift  
the conquering  
To cross the line of death  
beyond

Internal ceremonies  
in ritual death  
External bleedings for the  
demon of madness

An abstract reality and  
bottomless insanity  
To search for the  
powers to please  
The subconscious spirit  
of disease  
Time found no remedy  
cause winds of darkness  
was stealing me

The yawning abyss of madness  
A cryptic slaughter by hate  
Darkness is the only survivor  
As devil dominion terminate

Behind the sealed door  
to imagination  
I sense the voices of devastation  
Dementia praecox  
A cascade of dark emotions  
An ominous silence imprisons me  
With disfigured landscapes

The winds that carry

this esoteric call  
Emerges from the dungeons  
underneath my soul  
As i cross the bridge  
to that darkness  
My eyes are filled with  
so much death