

Mayhem, Buried By Time And Dust

Visions of that no mornings
light ever will come. I'm too old now.
The dark is so near, will I ever reach the land beyond
This is where we go when we have to die.
I've been old since the birth of time. Time buried me in earth
centuries ago, I tasted blood.
Buried by time and dust.
Many years have passed since the funeral.
Missing the blood of human throats
so many years, ages ago.
I must await, feel my bodies stench.
Wanderings out of space.
Wandering out of time.
A world out of light, death at the end.
Only silence can be heard, silence of peoples tears.
No one knows my grave.
Buried by time and dust.