

# Nightfall, The Fleshmaker

(Efthimis Karadimas/Nightfall 1997)

Tell me, have you ever touched the edge  
Upon the highest top, there where life really ends  
Wind to kiss you like a seaman does the whore  
As life leaves you like wave does the sea shore.

Passion for passions and vanity remains  
Quest for tranquil space, panakea for pains  
Somebody calls but body is one with the wind  
Somebody cries behind but you don't bleed.

Finally I approach the port of my desires  
Faces of strange attitudes look so bizarre  
Nothing seem the same to lands I've reached before  
Misery's queen falls in comma as you pass ny door.

Not far from what I was looking for you seem  
The point of no return I step and conquer my dream  
I'd hold my ships course until the unknown end  
In promised lands, my oath was, my self to send.

The crown of the immortals now you wear  
The throne of this bloody land you share  
With millions and millions old brothers' fate  
Hail to you and this glorious state, of death

You don't need  
You don't bleed  
You don't feel  
You don't breath  
You don't live  
You don't dream...