

# Nyktalgia, Misere Nobis

Passive introverted apathy  
Wordless in painful misery  
The denial of Birth and time  
Longing for the time before mine  
Unable to exist without repression  
I am the Spring of my Depression  
Oblivious no world is mine  
Discouragement my lamenting Sign  
Dwelling disgraceful in morbid emptiness  
The everlasting curse of consciousness  
Universe of blind Instincts  
Uncontrolled emotions, unbridled passions  
Orgasmic, Dionysian dizziness  
Illusions phantoms of wretched weakness  
The godless Prayer that radiates the end  
Save me from all Hours - Death obsessed  
Beneath the Dead, those careless Skulls  
The demand of the flesh, the high-spirited blood  
Everything turns to dust  
Withers away my mortal remains, my lust.