

Profane Omen, I Have Seen

Fear!

Fear that lives in my heart for the rest of my life, emptiness of all that is, illusion of being alive,
I have seen the fires of hell, felt them under my skin.

Hollow is the truth in this lie we're living in.

The horror, the nothing, the sights erasing my soul, judgement, the truth through this eye I cannot see
Fear...

It all starts up with a pressure on my chest, the air sucked out of my lungs, physical symptoms just

A violent chasm takes me down to the depths so cold.

Here I have nothing, nothing for comfort; here I have no soul.

And I see...

It's strangling me; it kills the hope within, feeds death to my brain.

If I could, I gladly would end my life just to end this pain.

I cannot move.

My eyes laid on something I cannot escape from...

Inside this human shell, madness kicks in...

I see.

When the sights are seen and I'm just an empty shell, I try to gather my breath, knowing that I've ju

And the merciless eye made a part of me die, closed for now, still there somehow...

...until it opens again.