

# Sammath, Fertile Life End

the end is the end as you fall  
trapped in the void of death  
from where on to the stars  
only death is real

the second before death  
when the treshold of  
pain no longer matters  
who shall guide me then  
no one but me, no one but me

there is nothing to save you  
death  
and it's hypocritical prayers  
that should enlighten me to the tunnel  
when i should be the tunnels form

shall the brother of mankind within  
lessen my pain when then i am pain  
fertile life end

i look upon your corpse with disgust  
so this is one of your gods creatures

are you waiting for heaven  
expecting to be free from sin  
when there is nothing