

# Septic Flesh, Erebus

[music:SOTIRIS]

Waiting the drawing of the underworld  
none to share your fears.  
The shadow of CHARON falls  
upon the stone of hopes.  
The body is paralyzing.  
The air is too thick to enter.  
a cataclysm is spawned into the regions of the soul.  
The cry of the first time  
when you were free from the womb,  
is the same but now you are entering the night.

[Chorus:]

Most try to understand why they are born if they must die.  
Life seems pointless with an end.  
They wonder if existence remains after death  
or EREBUS is the final state.

[CHARON:]

" YOU KNEW FROM THE BEGGING  
THAT THE END WILL COME IN TIME.  
YET, SO MANY THINGS YOU LEFT UNDONE  
SO MANY MORE UNKNOWN  
IN A LIFE THAT IS BUT A DREAM  
INTO A GODS DREAM."&quot;

[SOLO:SOTIRIS]

[SOLO:CHRIS]

[Chorus:]

Most try to understand why they are born if they must die.  
Life seems pointless with an end.

[CHARON:]

&quot;EXISTENCE IS A CHOICE THAT REMAINS AFTER DEATH  
EREBUS IS MY MENTAL STATE.&quot;