

Slowmotion Apocalypse, Burial

Like fading darkness
My hell of fears awakens me suddenly
Sometimes I think
Filling this emptiness with anger is the key
I cannot wait
The time has come and there's no way back
Not for me

No future plans
No filthy promises of glory
For those who try to see
The shape of things
Will change if put under a new light
My new reality

Welcome to my burial
Welcome to my insanity