

# 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