

Soundfear, The Endless Water

Will your decease to me finding another world to fight its plain, making ferocious game

We were resemble to rank

Are we the essence of nothing but regrets?

Provoking leaders to alight, the most ached thrones that were born from woe as their oration was th

As the moon came upon the sky, gold have been poured and surrounded them

Pieces of moon fall into ocean

Compassion was imitated.

Cross suffocates our religion, coming from chaos as a beast

feeding us with an artificial mercy

Our desires were nothing in compare

in compare to his megrims

Resist religion we don't belong

One God they profess in human form sacrament!

Our realm is about to die for nothing. Cross was the omen of unspoken evil, the legend of madness

Human genuine Madnecessity

Reborn

Curse has supervened, eyeless adulteresses rise unnamed life, and the life

expire with first ultimate groan on lips that no one listen but hear