

# Sunn O))), Sin Nanna

Scabs of the past peeling slowly from a dark and distant memory,  
emptiness, whispering menace glinting beneath the skin,  
consumption in the vast eternal maw,  
decaying teeth flickering over the tongue of the faceless,  
debasement of eternal torment,  
dark is the light.  
Dark is the light. And everything is black.