

The Absence, Dead And Gone

When syllables go soundless
The sensation kills you
To the brink of burning
From the fill of your filth
To their lacking skill
While walking through these walls
I've come to find no unconditional
I am now breeding fear
Deep into your soul
You may live on as nothing
I am now dead and gone
Reaching further into the void
Past the gates of slumber - forever night
To a non-believer, from a distance
It seems much clearer
The total loss of mind
From suspended faith
To where it must die
I am now breeding fear
Deep into your soul
You may live on as nothing
I am now dead and gone
I am now breeding fear
Deep into your soul
You may live on as nothing
I am now dead and gone
It would be senseless to drag this out
Anymore then time could wither
Clock hands corrode
Live on as nothing
You'll live on as nothing
While walking through these walls
I've come to find no unconditional
I am now breeding fear
Deep into your soul
You may live on as nothing
I am now dead and gone
I am now breeding fear
Deep into your soul
You may live on as nothing
I am now dead and gone
Dead and gone
Breeding this fear deep in your soul
I am now dead and gone