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