

# Without Face, Pit And Pendulum

In the darkness of Time, in the name of God  
Truth dies in the dying shout,  
Crying kisses or killer's hands  
And the glory grows on glorious heads...  
This is the truth of their God;  
This is the death of my belief  
From the glorious mouth deadly words come out:  
They want me to die

I awake but light has disappeared...  
Maybe it's died like me in this dark hell  
Black days, blind nights,  
Redemption-shouts from my heart,  
In the killing silence, alive but dead,  
I'm going mad  
The trembling steps I try to take  
Will slowly take me  
Finish my way in a Pit.  
But I'm falling on the floor and feel  
The depths before me/Just one more step  
Would have brought me to my death!

Upon rousing, I look around:  
I can see by a sulphurous light  
I'm chained in a low form:the final plan, the scaffold  
And when this thought lights my future  
I feel I can't hold on...  
So let the  
End take me far...let me fly over life  
And when the tears flow no more...  
Destiny will show truth...

Where dreams are born,  
Where I escape from the demons  
Hunting in tormented soul,  
Where no one follows  
There I escape from the demons...

And there are the depths  
I escaped from  
And demons painted on the grey walls  
Looking upward there is pained death  
Holding a pendulum in his frightening hand  
...just a second-and I Know:I  
smile upon my glittering death;  
...the moving pendulum...  
...Agitation of spirit keeps me awake  
While I wait for my death...I'm afraid  
The last minute comes, but lets me live  
Rats on my straps...and I can stay here: yet...  
My calm doesn't live long...something smells strange:  
Glowing metal walls!  
They seem to be coming closer and closer  
All that they offer:  
Burn or Fall