

# Xzoriath, Fermenting Limbs

## Fermenting Limbs

The process invisibly begins  
Hearing that melting sound anew  
Experience that the Ices  
Are letting you see  
In your fragrant grace  
You walk  
Xzoriath

Terraining a fresh uncertainty  
The biological manuscript interrupted  
Garnish the misery with salve  
From your very Soul  
You act  
Xzoriath

Lavish the parts of the figures  
Created of fermenting limbs  
In forgotten consciousness  
The Inapplicable Face is born  
In your fragrant grace  
You walk  
Xzoriath

Create me a link  
To the gate of your death  
To the range of unborn  
Oh Xzoriath  
Create me a link  
To the range of unborn  
To the gate of your death  
Oh Xzoriath