

## A Death in Its Plenitude

Agathodaimon

Screaming day and night at the dark-forboding walls  
Lights dim before me and enthralls all  
I'll always look the same in this cold, forsaken dark

Teach me to drip own tears  
For the pain of other's hearts  
Not the essence, but the woe of mankind  
To weep within my crying

Root the strength of love and hatred  
Let blood flow in purest red  
Root the angels' rage into my soul  
Let it grow

There is something infidel that's gonna happen today  
Be the witness, now and ever, abandoned angel of decay

The obscurity's curtain I paint as the blind  
Life's tumult in the free fall  
The ghouls chasing its trace  
Oh, dreams, here ended all

Is there something in us all  
That can last forever?

I feel the strange penetrating my fibres  
Mocking at my vacant sferes  
Body parts cut cold evolving to a rotting culture  
A death in its plenitude!!!