

Death And The Labyrinth

At the Gates

Behind the curtain
Laid to ruins
Words that drift
Into oblivion

With every dawn
The world deforms
And as we fade
Our truth it dies

Our poetry of broken dreams
An abattoir of time

Deep in the hive of the serpent
We shed the disguises we have worn
A curtain of madmen
We are the illusions we have torn

Death and the labyrinth
Swallowed by earth itself

With every dawn
Of hunger and thirst
The world deforms
To a pale uncertain ash

Words without sound
Fade away - as they are swallowed
Swallowed by barriers and walls
Like a swarm

Deep in the hive of the serpent
We shed the disguises we have worn
A curtain of madmen
We are the illusions we have torn

Our poetry of broken dreams
An abattoir of time

Death and the labyrinth
Swallowed by earth itself