

## Buried

Asgaroth

There I stood buried in the sand  
As it rose in front of my eyes  
As it rose in front of my mind  
Those 20 eyes staring into the onsome

I'm buried  
I'm choking

And upon his loins, thirsty beasts  
Bearing the burden of pain  
In those faces  
Through his hands enchanted for my please,  
As I creep beneath the graven soil

Will I even understand?  
What it ever meant?