

Intoxicate yourself  
Be drunken without cease  
Remembrance drifts in the frozen wind  
The slave of hunger, now enjoy being free

Sordid grace  
In a torn soul  
Burns the soil  
Expanding void

Fierce flesh left to boil  
On the bones of my deliverance  
Stench travels, crawls with the flame  
Echoing through my mortal shame

All the pleasures I might have  
Sealed as sparks in a dark gem  
Unleashed as rage  
Reborn as scorching flames

Eyes inflame the night  
Eyes penetrate the light  
Behold new forms of life

Sordid grace  
In a torn soul  
Burns the soil  
Expanding void