## Olematon

Non-Existent

Forget your name You won't need it where you are going Forget your face Your material body will cease to exist Forget your home You will never return there

A word whispered for the night winds to carry A single drop in the stream of eternity A black shadow in the corner of your eye Uninvited guest in the house of life

Forget your self The black void fills all your senses No life Nothing to remember of miss No death Only the great emptiness above the seas

Hear the choir of the angels Laughter of the devil This is your hell This is your salvation

Non-existent