

Sieluton

Azaghal

Into the icy water
Into the stream of thoughts
I lay my carcass soul
Worn out, torn
Reminiscence of life
Left behind at the shore
A hollow shell
Empty, soulless

Cold dark water
Swallow me whole
Cold Dark Water
Consume life out of me
Cleanse my soul

I stand at the shore
Watching
As my spirit float quietly
Over dark waters
Silent like a phantom
Travelling ever downwards
Along the river of death
Carried away by the waves