Sieluton

Into the icy water Into the stream of thoughts I lay my carcase 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 Azaghal