

## Absolute Vacuum

Cadaveria

This is the archetype that pre-exists the man  
Evil is an inner voice that transcends the life's principle  
It is shameful and sharp, but secretly desired  
Don't resist the charm of evil, let fire burn bright,  
obscure and contradictory form of bliss and lust  
It lives in our heart, but awfully beyond us.  
Death is certain but its time is a mystery forever unknown  
Every drop of my tears is eternal, death is eternal,  
it's the evidence of everything's end and corruption  
Suffering is pain, don't mistake it for ache  
Ache is consciousness, everlasting expiation.  
You can't defend yourself from the void nothing  
Lunacy is a false cure to mask emptiness  
Existence is tragic 'cause we begin to see  
the dawn only when darkness falls  
We have been called to live in the name of archaic myths  
To refuse them is like to fly with no fear to sink  
Into the eternal and primordial sleep  
To sink into the earth's secret heart  
We have been given a mask to lay upon our face  
to throw off it is like to feast with no fear to drink  
at the sacred source, to eat forbidden fruits,  
to learn the mysteries  
Of fire, of water, of human souls, of our destiny  
The throb is dying out in a vibrating echo  
Cosmic memories protect us from the chaos  
Choices cannot be erased, neither by mind.