

## Post Mortem

Catamenia

Here I stand alone in this empty world  
Surrounded by dark shades and shadows  
My skin is cold and torn apart  
My memory is full of horrifying thoughts

I try to keep on living my soulless life  
I feel my bloodless veins  
Now I realize my journey here has just begun  
Now I know that this is Post Mortem

To see this new world of my endless life  
I know I live in paradox  
Now I realize my journey here has just begun  
Now I know that this is Post Mortem

I don't feel anything but hate and anger  
I try to hide those feelings from my mind  
But they keep on coming on and on  
I don't know how to end this madness

As a human I failed and faded away  
I turned the paradise into hell  
Against my own nation I rose  
I paint the world with bitter blood