

## The Vulture's Feast

Catamenia

Through the windiest trail to the highest hill  
Looking over shoulder, there's no one to see  
Now my painful journey starts, it's soon to end  
The way it's going to happen, I don't know just yet

Gazing down from the edge to eternity  
Where the silence will comfort me in a forever sleep  
Silence to creep into my sceptical mind  
Should I take the step to go down into eternal peace

Close your eyes, lean over to reach your destiny

My body is only flesh, but the soul keeps on walking  
Stuck in this moment, but still I am falling  
Closer to my final destination, am I only dreaming?  
Silent sets my mind at rest, though I am still screaming

This overwhelming pressure on my hollow chest  
I need to shunt it off by any means necessary  
Desire to free myself is greater than will to live  
The solution for my pain is in death's embrace

Spread your arms, lean over to find your immortality