

# The Walls Of Eryx

Coldworker

Dislocated  
Clawing at the walls of the void  
I will find my way  
All I need is your blood  
Deterioration spreads  
Soon to face insanity  
Release from a maniacal reality

Embrace the false  
Abide by consoling lies  
Within Eryxian walls  
Wary I shun the medusa's eyes

Vile deception  
Deficit, lack of meaning  
No respite  
Life of subjugation  
Existence at the end of a rope  
The world defied

Given to all  
To ignore the eternal pain  
Deaf to the doomsayer's call  
All senses slip away

Obfuscated  
Life outside these squalid halls  
I pursue my bliss  
As the serpents crawl

Vile deception  
Deficit, lack of meaning  
No respite  
Life of subjugation  
Existence at the end of a rope  
The world defied

Dreaming demise  
Vacuos mind  
Slipping into atrophy  
Petrified  
Believe the lie  
And peace will rise

Dreaming demise  
Sever all ties  
In narcoleptic apathy  
I testify  
Cut out my eyes  
All pain denied