

# As The World Keels Over

Dark Fortress

Awaken

Dispel the dream of soul  
The swarm must have taken you

Surrender

Look around you  
The aeons are caving in

Ghosts of longing fade  
The emptiness draws crimson dew

Abandoned lie the heavens  
The aeons are caving in

What happened?  
Deserted flesh, in havoc draped  
Pantheons clotted rusty residue

Man falls as the world keels over  
Sprayed into a sanguinary fog  
Count your blessings  
Time has crumbled  
The seams are caving in

All is silent  
The razor's medium  
Behold surprisingly complete overcoming

Only putrefaction  
Remains to tell the tale  
Of how the death never rose from their graves

When, like choking flesh  
Embalmed by the reek of odium  
The last mouths have stopped flapping  
Then we must be through

Man falls as the world keels over  
Sprayed into a sanguinary fog

Count your blessings  
Time has crumbled  
The aeons are caving in

A ceremony of subsiding penitence  
A silent epitaph for a fevered vacuum