

O the ruins of Utopia once again  
Subterranean elegy, anthem from beyond the grave  
The elements in change, everything is lost  
Bound onto the aevum, the empty space my host  
Bemoan the loss of life, but the end just stays the same  
For this pathetic path I walk awaits you all one single day  
The aftermath of death, the loss of body and soul  
Life... the epitome of affliction  
Nihil Ex Nihilo  
Life without end?  
Postmortem empiricism, the only thing that remains  
Life is paint, but death betrayed me just the same  
13 candles on my grave but the memory is gone  
13 candles flickering in the distance  
As emptiness melts with my soul  
Death is just a different path, but the pictures stay the same