

# Parasites of the Unexplained

Darkane

Approaching the end of mass destruction  
Where countless lives fade away  
Receiving the dark shadow of disruption  
eternity has reached its final day  
Ending the misery full of remorse  
Absorbing the streams of hate  
inhaling directly from the source  
Arriving at the winter cold gate

The blood in my powerful veins  
Spilled at unpromised domains

Unexplored in a diminished sphere  
Searching a new way to fulfil it self  
secret wisdom in a labyrinth of fear  
Now exploding to organic hell  
No longer in charge of my destiny  
The future is dark as my soul  
The thoughts are growing with insanity  
I'm falling down a bottomless hole

The blood in my powerful veins  
Spilled at unpromised domains  
Buried, my head in a wall  
Hearing the deamons call  
Scenting the evils breath  
Doomed to be tortured to death

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