

Pain Collector

Darzamat

Followed by a nauseating metallic stench
of wounds and death
stigmatized with the rust of clotted blood
filled with the strength of his arrogance and hate
he destroys everything
possessed with rage
overwhelmed by wrath
he burns all words
all memories
here comes real impurity
cursing you and the world

The Pain Collector
He gained the gift of suffering
The Pain Collector
Those bloodshot eyes stare in the dark
The Pain Collector
Asking after the sinister omen
The Pain Collector
Filled with painful stigmas of death

Tears flow all night long
The sombre mourners carry a soulless flame
The corridors vibrate with a sinister melody
reverberating with a sepulchral echo
Broken heart intoxicated with agony
Pierced with a black lightening
The sobbing of ominous songs
Accompanied by a cold bell tolling