

## The Pit And The Pendulum

Dawn of Tears

The cruel crowd of the monks  
spoke the word to choose my destiny  
Sentence! Condemn me to the sufferings  
Victim of their sadism

My flesh lost in darkness, deepest one of the  
obscurities that I've ever seen  
Consider[ing] my dungeon as my crypt, 1000  
inquisitorial eyes watching me  
I couldn't see nothing, between the  
nightmares, Am I dead or alive?  
I felt down and my face touched the void of  
the abyss that I've found down on me.

Cold, humid, square cell in the middle, [not?]  
circle  
Death could be so sweet but no[t] this way  
Later muzzled in a [wooden?] [illegible]  
Gleam of the blade that [is] hanging above  
The rats liberated my bonds  
As the pendulum slowly descends onto me  
I'll be free! But no[t] for long...

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I felt down and my face touched the void of  
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Down in me...

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But [illegible] I'm free!