Womb Portals

Dead To Fall

Cold hands feed us death While war breeds in every breath It seems like we have nothing left and our ways are set The sacrifices we endure Perfection we pursue Darkness, nothing pouring through Like Harkonen vision All will fall before us and will will be made to suffer Born Scream Confusion Pain Insanity Reborn into this fleshen form Forced through the portal of the womb Fear is the mind killer I'll face my fear and allow it to pass through me Cold hands feed us death While war breeds in every breath It seems like we have nothing left and our ways are set All will fall before us and all will be made to duffer A vision of light A survivor of death Death Scream Confusion Pain Insanity Return to the source where it all began I can't make any sense of it Not in the way you demand Fear is the mind killer I'll face my fear and allow it to pass through me It is by will alone I set my mind in motion A vision of light A survivor of death From far away not everything is perfect