

"I gross so more soul I smell your terror and I hunger"

Roaming path of sleeping dead reaching for untied
Journey of the desperation let to reveal
Joy with bleeding seared peachy with reason laid just back fault
Something it back to up something its forward

Darkness hiding behind those of black path of clad
Darkness standing in arches of hell fire ream
Meddles creating an end pushed rhythm of the time
Meddles spilling the blood of the burning awn

Silent just to dark on in not re-passion mysterious chain
Higher in the darkest clouds and turning to feeling of the dark
you've pray
Claws in life, nothing seams the dark
Again sworn everything to come is creed

Walking come possession of the reaching full up fear
Journey of the desperation let to reveal
Time elector of the man it twisted some of blood
Something it back to up something its forward
Pay my darkly apart to be the pip what's crawling out
Coiling as the butterflies make you reborn
Murder sucks a matter dreams secret seen in hallow fee
Reaching end and can't before to confute here I'm fall
Farewell to life weacn light darkening