

# Celestial Furnace

Disarmonia Mundi

I cannot wait to see your struggle within  
And share the stench of your guilt  
In this hysterical addiction  
I shall discard your deceit  
My soul is burning as your flesh crawls  
Ripped from your burden of grief  
Too tired to mourn and too sad to care  
Just get the fuck out of here

Crawl in me inside my veins you're burning still  
Grow in me, but in my heart you're dead for real

Get inside my house of grief  
Here's where I want you to be  
Decaying slow a frantic crumble  
Towards the end of your dreams

Crawl in me inside my veins you're burning still  
Grow in me, but in my heart you're dead for real

The last time, last time, last time  
Those years were all in vain  
Come save my soul  
The last time, last time, last time  
Those years were all in vain  
Come save my soul

Craving till your last breath

But still demanding respect  
Just like a doll I see you falter  
Shattering fragments of guilt  
But I'm so tired of your blathering  
Of your constant lies of your sickness  
Let me close the door on your memory  
And watch you burn inside my prison

Crawl in me inside my veins you're burning still  
Grow in me, but in my heart you're dead for real

The last time, last time, last time  
Those years were all in vain  
Come save my soul  
The last time, last time, last time  
Those years were all in vain  
Come save my soul

Feeble legs are fast to crumble  
In a constant reverence  
Save your prayers for tomorrow  
'cause today you drown with me

Go!

The last time, last time, last time  
Those years were all in vain

Come save my soul  
The last time, last time, last time  
Those years were all in vain  
Come save my soul