

# White Coffins

Doom:vs

Something crawls beneath the murk  
Watch them drown while given birth  
Born with grief so depraved  
Only to feel the rich soil of the grave

Innocence, loss of hope  
Buried in the deadend soil  
A winding stair, they walk alone  
Through the empty unknown

Of darkness and of night  
White coffins and dark skies

We descend, we pretend  
I miss the warmth...  
...the laughter

The children builds coffins  
With hammers and nails  
They don't build ships  
They have no use for sails

They die  
Don't let them die  
In the void...  
...of the pale blue fire  
Take their hands  
Embrace their tears

Something crawls beneath the murk  
A dying call...

The darkness swarms  
Through their mouths  
Festering worms

Of darkness and of night  
White coffins and dark skies

We descend, we transcend  
Sinking further  
A slow demise

They die  
Don't let them die  
In the void...  
...of the pale blue fire  
Take their hands  
Embrace their tears