

Thorns on My Grave

Emperor

"I Hereby Commit My Body To The Ground
Sterilised And Wrapped In Plastic Foil

Being An Object Of This Space And Time
This Body Should Remain Concealed
For It Holds Every Disease
It Holds All The Pain And Death
Ever Exposed
I Could Never Unleash

Beneath Deceiving, Fragile Skin
Breathes The Ever Growing Hate Within

Since The First Glimpse Of MY Existence
I Have Fed This Greedy Infection
An Aimless Search For Potential Persistence
Of Life

Found No Escape From The Fatal Injection
For It Holds Every Disease
Ever Exposed
It Holds All Pain And Death
It Could Ever Unleash

Beneath Deceiving, Fragile Skin

I Am The Father
Breathes The Ever Growing Hate Within
This Body Depraved
I Am The Son
My Refugee Soul Has Escaped
Of Final Wishes I Ask None
But One
Now That I Am Gone
Lay Thorns On My Grave"