

Among the Exiled

Funebrarum

Your heart ceased to beat
Your life slips away
Plunging into the black
Your plummeting soul awakes...

Dashed upon the rocks
Your corporeal form smashed
Ejected eyes can still see
Pulped nerves still sensing pain

Dusk falls on the shores of the Styx
The accursed writhe in torment
Obscured in ever-drowning souls
Submerged in tides of blood

Deprived of ascension
Never to rise again
Immersed in sulphuric waste
Suffering among the exiled

Shrieks of those eternally dying
Echo through the valley of sorrows
Excruciating pains that never cease
Twisted limbs, spines crushed and severed...

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Paralyzed and helpless you lie
Deformed figures draw near
Fellow captive of the pit
Become vengeful mutilators...

Lifeless void consumes all light
Before the dweller in morbid shadows
A blood red sun rises into an ashen sky
Winds of perdition carry your un-ending scream...