

# The Art Of Sombre Ecstasy

Gorguts

Build the passage way through the art  
A sombre decay, a collection of mind

A collection of mind

Once life fades to shapeless  
As a light  
Through this path of pureness  
Now I rise

Death-Like trance, pure freedom  
I shall seek  
From the inner, the outer, I shall reach  
Suksma Sharira

Born in black, within  
Death is white, within

Creep is bright consciousness without mind  
A sombre delight, a repulsion of mind

A repulsion of mind

Once life fades to shapeless  
As a light  
Earthly lies and sadness  
I deny