

Fathom Unknown

Hellshock

Still living in better times
An old home things once loved now only
Traced in bleak colors whas this
Serenity only delusion?

The path is locked
And the dead keep it

Must we lose our freedom to learn its value
Or is that freedom something unkown to us
A definition with no translation
Can you know what it is to breath
Before you are born

The path is locked
And the dead keep it

With this constant fear
A remaining suffocation sucking down
To nocturnal oceans blackout this
Pain to reach new depths
Until you surface a fathom unkown

The path is locked
And the dead keep it