Drowned In Burial Bud

Body's going down certain way to drown deep in swamp Despair of mad eyes roots in rigid arms last hopes torn

Can't you see bottom of mean life? Maggots creep

Gasping for bad air swallowing clay with blood swarming worms near there drowned in burial mud

Still life "Dead trees" - silent sepulchre Reeking marsh shall be nice grave Choir of the mosquitoes is burial, singing of your final day.

Delightful stagnancy Lunacy and fancy Punishment is known only one way down. Sodden purgatory carnivorous glory eroded and buried at idyll cemetery

Speechless screams uncommon farewell Gravediggers arrive in time Carefully enbalmed forever Surrounded by rottin' slime

Can't you see....

Hypnos