In Morbid Rapture

I mock the superfluous existence Into the lifeless void I dive Abominating the inconsistent order The golden gates of madness are open wide

Alteration - the sigil of hate engraved Isolation - forever bound to desecrate Desecration - the scorn will be sustained Liberation - reborn to die again

The final disillusion The unspeakable illumination No human fears All confusion left behind

Slowly, slowly I'm falling into the abyss of nothingness Slumbering in the emptiness so terribly delightful And splendidly endless And all the images blur and disappear In this sacred darkness of mine

Slowly, slowly I'm falling asleep in the eye of the mystery And all illusions die and all that's human is left behind And the fire of awakening erupts in me

lperyt