

Shrine of Life (Chapter III: Reborn Through Death)

Kataklysm

Marching corpse to rise, I must fulfill my new destiny, crawling from my suicide.

As I penetrate the exit of my home, my mother had a nervous breakdown and fell into a coma.

Outside my domain, I discover, that my dreaming abilities were my undead powers.

Casting a spell of no return, at the forgotten Isle, where lies the forbidden shrine.

Out of my tornado field near the sacred shrine, I climb the steps of knowledge.

Each step inflicts me terrible pain, decomposition of my soul as my innard organs rot away.

Flesh falling part by part, dematerialization.

In front of the pedestal, I open the golden book and some of my fingers fall off.

A bright radiance illuminated from the book, this gleam dissolves my eyes.

The pus flows on my cheeks, at this moment a voice says...

"What are thine purpose?", as I answer one of my arms breaks in to pieces.

"I am here... I want to repent myself, from my will of death"

"Art thou sure?"... YES!, then read aloud what is written.

I can't, my eyes... I must concentrate... I see the chant of life, the mantra to reborn

Ahm... Mu... Hum... Cah...

VERAMOCOR!

Ahm... Mu... Hum... Cah...

Now I can hear thousands of lamenting damians around the sacred shrine.

Waiting for my soul to fall, my body cracks in two.

I keep my faith 8Ctill the end of the beginning.

As my torso of vomiting worms dies.

My brain explodes... my body is thrown in...

I'm alive... free to REBORN!