

Illumine! Ashes of the Underskin - cry is thine my lungs to mourn  
Before my eyes... pale was the earth (yet so bitter within itself)  
In bleak light, with bleeding sigh...  
A name, in grief desired to be spoken loud when silent  
never shall be retrieved, never again...  
A wind, caressing your flesh in deceit  
never shall be retrieved, never again  
Of you who praise mercy and grace this presence  
Shall barely one fragile soul be spared?!  
Down, rape the truth with your flesh in woe  
Reverse all... Earth corrodes and flesh dissolves  
With faith and death of thy bereaved path  
Blessed be, by invoked afterspirits, their emptiness given...