

Deeper The Fall

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Deeper I fall, deeper the fall
Greater the solemnity of the Fall.
With everlasting dirt they paint my name
Nightmares gnaw my dreams and rape the vision
Headless and heartless still striving forward
With strong burden through timeless Rust.
Bare naked hands with slippery fingers
A face with scars and frozen lips
Mouthful of tragedy, passion and disgust
My soul aflame is all I crave
Death came from the tips of my fingers,
Now I leave soul to reach the end of the light.
The weak one of me decays, the True one out breathes...
"I shall speak and Blood from my mouth will flow
And no soul shall seek no path, no longer..."