

Twisting Sights

Krisiun

Fallen into hallucinations of a spiritual journey
Drunk with the enveomed elixir of deep roots.
Twisting sights in front of me hollow signs terrifying me
Nocturnal light shines unearthly eyes are watching me
My heart is frost, I walk through walls
As I fall through cracks in the ground.
Now I am sinking into abysmal waters
I try to breathe but I am getting drowned.
Snakes coiling around my feet I hear the silence of the
abyss.
Frozen moon burning sun
Into cosmic cataclysms my vicious soul flies.
Now I am sinking lower as I feel my spirit burns.
The dogface god I've seen devouring suicidal ghouls
Condemned As I punished at the lake of fire.
Twisting sights in front of me hollow signs terrifying me
Fallen into hallucinations of a spiritual journey.