

## Beneath The Burial Surface

Limbonic Art

The sky is darkening, soon the night befall  
Righteously angels are weeping for my soul  
All childhood dreams are soon to be lost  
All innocence to be shattered  
I am the fallen, from grave  
Water from a thousand tears floats in streams  
The feeling from a thousand years flow over me  
As I once again return to the cemetery gate  
I hear the dismal call from the hollow grave  
My face is a river  
See my eyes as they drown in black  
My sacred doom and nemesis  
Beneath the burial surface  
To the final act of the immortal sin  
I am lead by funeral winds  
The life I leave to exchange with death  
As the charlatan breeds with a dragons breath  
Crossing the path to the world below  
In a deathlike silence I chamber my soul  
Ancient black, silent gloom  
Cathedral bells are calling doom  
In velvet dreams I am touched by sin  
As night arrives in its purple shades  
I drift across the shallow graves  
The soul is streaming in the wind  
Dark is the blessing that I am in  
As darkness falls and the cold silence reigns  
The nocturnal void shall become my faith  
I'll transcend unto where shadows dance  
A gentle kiss and like a bird I'll fly  
Into the spheres of demise  
Desireously in dark romance