

The Yawning Abyss Of Madness

Limbonic Art

A cryptic slaughter by hate
Darkness is the only survivor
As evil dominion terminate

Behind the sealed door
To imagination
I sense the voices of devastation
Dementia praecox
A cascade of dark emotions
An ominous silence imprisons me
With disfigured landscapes

The winds that carry
This esoteric call
Emerges from the dungeons
Underneath my soul
As I cross the bridge
To that darkness
My eyes are filled with
So much death