

Stygian Reverberations

Lock Up

Veils and robes weigh us down
As indifference ascends

Light a torch for death
Exhale the breath of graves

Impaled and cleansed
Our lust burns cold
Buried forever in black

Uncertain lurks oblivion
Stygian - the reverberations

Cloaked in the scent of our decay
Veins they burn white with pain