

## Buried by Time and Dust

Mayhem

Visions of that no mornings  
light ever will come. I'm too old now.  
The dark is so near, will I ever reach the land beyond  
This is where we go when we have to die.  
I've been old since the birth of time. Time buried me in earth  
centuries ago, I tasted blood.  
Buried by time and dust.  
Many years have passed since the funeral.  
Missing the blood of human throats  
so many years, ages ago.  
I must await, feel my bodies stench.  
Wanderings out of space.  
Wandering out of time.  
A world out of light, death at the end.  
Only silence can be heard, silence of peoples tears.  
No one knows my grave.  
Buried by time and dust.