

# Abysmal Descent

Naglfar

In the black depths of my very soul  
A vast emptiness lies so arcane and cold  
Caressed by the icy touch of melancholy  
Like the sweetest of poison it permeates me  
No more love, no more life  
I remain cold and dead deep inside  
Through my ruptured veins I leave this cursed world of light  
To embrace the infernal fire... and so I fall

Encircled by shadows as I descend  
Portrayed in the most twisted of forms  
Their vision are mine as they tear at my soul  
Still my fate lies further below

Plunging down through these diabolical realms  
A Stygian landscape of lost hopes and pain  
I thrive on the haunted screams of the damned  
Their laments are my requiem  
Then I sense something deep down below  
The grand lakes of fire that calls for my souls  
In a state of sheer rapture I descend into its flow  
To be consumed by its hellish glow

Sprayed with burning sulphur, licked by scorching flames  
Yet no regrets has passed my mind  
No, none of my sins shall I ever repent  
A lifetime filled with yearning has now come to an end  
In these halls of pain I'm purified  
My destiny's fulfilled through this abysmal descent

And so through the fires I finally set the abominations that's  
coming for me  
I writhe with pleasure as I'm torn piece by piece, the sweet ec  
stasy of pure agony

And here I burn... forever burn...