

## The End of the Century

Noumena

I take a deep dive  
Plunge into downward spiral  
I am after virtue  
Once again, after virtue still alive

Shades of existence  
can't quench my thirst, my burning thirst  
The Worst pain will never,  
ever vanish from this insane world

Will, power and pride  
Kill my frailty inside  
Silence futile words  
Darken fearful eyes

I choose my side, yield myself to the beast  
Or to immortality, nihil, vancancy

The world is declining, crumbling down to the ground  
Wormwood delusions torment me in the end of the century  
The world is declining, sinking low below the edge  
Breeding offspring of lunacy in the end of the century

I tear apart the canvas  
The final triumph of my creation  
The ecstasy of decay  
I am wriggling on the filthy floor

Trance of addiction  
I must obey my muse, my frantic muse  
They abuse my weakness  
The make me shed my soul once more

Everything is losing away it's meaning here  
Everything is fading away like you and me  
Just burn out, just die down, slip off yourself  
Fall of the West, fall of this unearned dignity