

Dancing in Madness

Pallbearer

Uncontested, dripping personification
The putrid liquid washing all away
In the edge of mind lurks bleak sacred monster
Null incarnate, defeater all the way

Locked within a spell
This ritual repeats itself again
The drained one, dancing in madness
Inverse horizon stretched out
Before the shivering frenzy
The serpent whispers and the haze must return

Again the moments stop
Replaced by falsehood
Perverted image of the self-arise, impure
Non beginning in a self-fulfilling doomsday
Believe in your own end
And your wish will be fulfilled

Unforgiveness thrives
We cannot survive
Time - we'll pay the price
You will not survive

Finished in the dying of the flame
A solitary piece, remainder of the sane
A shattered bell in shadows still rings
And the night crying bird laments the loss of its wings

Even alone the wretched voice still calls
On a not too distant day the sky is soon to fall
The wounded one may try to search for sleep
Even in deepest night the softest voice will sing

When all but night has gone
And hands are filled with dust
There's no one else who can take the blame
For these deeds are yours alone
And everything has gone away in ceaseless erosion
In the languid sand the seeds of pain
Are sown to grow once again