

## Dead Emotion

## Paradise Lost

Struggle with emotion  
Feel the pain burn deep  
Within our nerves  
The mourning of lost life  
Commands our actions night and day

The foul realism is unleashed  
Upon the earth we'll bleed

Banish all fond memories  
As the lord beckons us to judgement  
Degeneration is close at hand  
The mortality coil is weaker  
The pain is close to heart  
Now leave the ruined world to your god

The kindness of deaths grasp  
Relieves us from the pain