

"Praise the Dead to Contempt the living"

Behind the Eyes of Lustful Death  
I Await in Slumber to bequeath Unrest  
For within the Walls of an Enshrined, Decayed Tomb  
The corrupted Living of the Dead lie astray

Nocturnal  
Desolate  
Obeisance  
Condensed state of Consciousness

Existence writhing in Flesh - Forgotten Sorrow  
Stench of Remains Reek - Eternal Tomorrow

Enshrouded Visions of Darkness betray the innocent  
Strolling the Path of life, Soul of Might  
Pervading Fear for they know, wrenching  
Path of Blood falls to the Abyss

The Dead are to become  
And the living shall no more  
Embrace the life within

Blind Light  
Whispers  
Envision  
Crypt of the Night

The Dead speak of the Path they follow  
Light for some for Other's know