

## Risus Ex Mortuus

### Rigor Sardonicus

Sleep as you descend and fly away beyond  
The earth's crimson soul forgotten by god  
Unheeded dreams in nightmares abound  
As the flesh wither and fall to the ground

The darkened Abyss of wretched unlife  
Of rigid, cold flesh so horrid in sight  
Life is now lost among this putrid decay  
Lost, gloriously lost, is the warmth of the day

Gone is all life  
Sleep without dreaming  
Farther beyond hope  
Pleading in suffrage

As the violet rose dies in the night the frost beckons the cold

Weep as ye may lie; a rapture in Twilight  
The life of Death draws near and clutches your feeble heart  
Sever your life holding your breast  
Cherish the silence for Death grants no rest

In the Forest of Shadows  
The autumn shrills alone and weeps  
In the depths of shivered earth  
Death in life shall arise

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The earth's crimson soul forgotten by god  
Unheeded dreams in nightmares abound  
As the flesh wither and fall to the ground

Serenity entails your empty shell  
As divine grace granted salvation  
In the likeness of Death as a soul without  
Await the last birth of Creation

Hidden from disgrace  
Borne of Damnation  
The golden trumpet heralds  
The rising of unlife

In this damned Twilight of the final Apocalypse  
A rose shall never be born