

I was carried by a hot wind, which filled me with
power.
The power of hatred, and a infernal burning mind of
death.
Blackened dreams are controlling me.
I'm searching for their rightful meaning.
Tomorrow nothing will remain but frozen images from my
past.

Sleeping... dreaming... ruling...
But these are dreams, things in mind, reveries that
thou shalt find.

Blackened stars of a dying sky, is falling with me.
Tormented by life's melancholy, eaten by a vast
nothingness.
I am alone, I sink and I rise, my dreams have created
an everlasting death.
Sleep to escape, dream to satisfy.
Die to please, dreamdeath.

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Even though I know that the caress of death offers no
eternity, I still want to become a part of it.
Life won't feed upon my shadow anymore.
I slept to escape, I dreamed to satisfy, I died to
please me, dreamdeath.