

## Disembodiment

Shade Empire

The killing fields have now gone quiet  
And you are torn apart by the cold winds  
What lies ahead behind the reapers grin?  
A weight too heavy to be carried away

As I step through the black mirror  
It is just a tiny step towards the chaos  
Soon devouring cosmos

As Earth leaves behind new portals open

Am I trapped forever in this orbit of emptiness?  
Will I ever assimilate

The more you suffer  
The more you see  
The more you give  
The more you gain  
The more you burn  
The more you can take