

# Dead And Gone

## The Absence

When syllables go soundless  
the sensation kills you  
to the brink of burning  
from the fill of your filth  
to their lacking still  
while walking through these walls

I am now dead and gone  
deep into your soul  
you may live on as nothing  
I am now dead and gone

Reaching further into the void  
past the gates of slumber - forever night  
to a non-believer from a distance  
it seems much clearer  
the total loss of mind  
from suspended faith  
to where it must die

It would be senseless to drag this out  
anymore that time could wither  
clock hands corrode

Live on as nothing  
you live on as nothing

While walking through these walls  
I've come to find no unconditional

Breeding this fear deep into your soul  
I am now dead and gone