All Dark Graves

The Faceless

Shovels pierce the horizon bridging the barrier between what's and what's deceased And the symbiotic nature of all that's between No matter who or what lies 'neath Life carries on above unphased by the everlasting absence of the slowly rotting Delving deeper, darkness falls, corrosion sets in as life begins to fall apart Shapeless beings call forth to be one with them Achieving immortality through the process of decomposition The selfish request of a treacherous host Everything does take life, even the earth must feed Approaching the barren wasteland Nothing to set one space from another Lungs collapse from lack of air Digestion has started There is no turning back Atomization occurs forcing fragments of the former in opposite directions Some upwards through to the surface and others into the abyss To be forever forgotten For life will carry on above