

## Tree Of Suffocating Souls

Triptykon

Speak to me, my master  
Speak to me, come save me  
Redeemer, revive me  
This black void, through my heart  
I can't see your dark sky  
Almighty, above me  
By grace, save me  
Believe in me, I am your lie  
I am deceit disguised  
I am your lie  
Speak to me  
My master  
Speak to me  
Rise to me from the dead  
Appear from this earth  
This your world, this your hell  
Forgive my feeble lies  
I shall die  
As masses submit to embrace  
And the maker reveals his one face  
As the plague of humanity arrives  
I drown in this blood contrived  
Creator of suffering divine  
Of baseness surmounting these minds  
Of reflection and reason impaired  
As grief trails endless despair