

Deathwish

Tsjuder

I hate this lands
The dimension of flesh
Lifeless I am
But still I breathe

Cold as winter I stalk the gates
As reaching out from unearthed grave
Black dragon in my dreams
Spread your wings of poison
I hate this maze, this stench of life
Endless, lifeless, emptiness, nothingness

I believe in death
The dream will end tonight

Desert, storms
Black serpent from my dreams
Let me taste your poison
All dreams must end