

Time is Torment and my Flesh is Cold
I walk the Path of Undead Damnation
I hunger for the true Kiss of the Scythe
Dead Flesh Waking

Bloodless
Lifelessly Deprived and Forgotten
Deadness
A Holocaust Soul

The Black Moon Witnessed a Soul Entombment
Lifeless, Faded and Forever Damned
My Flesh still secked the Tombworld
But the Path of Damnation seemed Endless

Bloodless
Lifelessly Deprived and Forgotten
Deadness
A Holocaust Soul

In the Darkest Chamber of my Soul
The Posioned Fire... My only Light
A Dark Embrace and Madness Prevail
The Finally Filthy Katharsis