

## Mouth of Madness

Tsjuder

Decaying Moonlight in my Veins  
I hear the Shrieks of Ghouls  
Riding the Nightwind  
The True Believers Gather  
To feed upon the hanged Witch

Fall asleep screaming every Night  
Lost in Familiar, And Wilderness  
An Alien Monstrosity  
Looking upon through a still Lake  
Midst Titan Mountains  
Its faces are Legion... Its faces are Mine...

A Vision of Pandemonaeon  
Feeding my Insanity  
A Gateway to unknown Realities  
I'm Entering the Mouth of Madness

The Image of the Goat still burns within  
Its Pale Dead faces stares Empty  
Back at Me as I gaze into  
The Darkest Pools of the Soul  
Cold Horror as Sanity Declines  
The Sentient Creature is Awake

The Walls of Reality are caving in  
In my State of Gnosis  
I'm on the Outside  
Reaching for the Ether  
Chaotic Winds of new Revelations  
The Ritual is Complete

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