

The Voyage

Vomitory

Indispensible hatred combined with tattered souls; a sinister
Derision against all those who are expecting the new millennium

.

World war three and the waves of infection have defeated the na
me of life.

Annihilation of the human selfdestruction is the vision;

My dead mind still can see
My dead mind still can grasp;

Now when my soul levitates towards one of the opened circles
Into the never touched materia, to begin defenseless in a new d
imension.

On my way I catch a climpse of an obvious light, a summoning,
That will bring away the malefactors that once belonged to the
moon.

Desperate screeches imlore for mercy.
Their footsteps forces through the infernal fog.
With closed eyes in hope to regain the past
They dimly see the the fateful fire whose glow pulsates a shine
That stretches after their expectant and fearful gazes.

The scepticism that in immemorial times has been exercised by
Creatures now vanquish in endless punishment.

Now when my soul levitates towards one of the opened circles
Into the never toucted materia, to begin defenceless in a new d
imension.

On my way i catch a glimpse of an obvious light, a summoning,
That will bring away the malefactors that once belonged to the
light.

There senses no longer can accept the act.

Defenseless you see your own organs collapse.
"drain out the liquid of life"