

Bloodoath

Anubis Gate

From the urge to seek my sources
I travel to restore
and bring myself to break down the door
I'm taken in by vicious forces
to realms of death and horror
Submersion into the underworlds at war

Must face the madness
though it hurts
Must face the blackness
though it hurts

Mortal dread's become
a drag on being one with my self

I seem to struggle with defences
and the infinity of man
threatened by the vulnerable "I am"
In every corner of my senses
there's a will to alteration
It's been haunting me ad nauseam

Must face the madness
though it hurts
Must face the blackness
though it hurts

Mortal dread's become
a drag on being one with my self

If someone's out there
I need a word for protection
And if you're out there
this oath of blood is bonded by affection

Mortal dread's become
a drag on being one with my self
Mortal dread's become
a drag on being one with all else
Mortal dread's succumbed
Mortal dread's succumbed