

Lament of a Mortal Soul

Arch Enemy

I am forced to creep down the path
Of my sad and senseless life
Darkness surrounds me
At the end of the tunnel there is no light

A blackened void, nothingness

Lament of a mortal soul
Who am I?
Only dust in the blowing wind
Am I dying?

My name dies slowly
Echoes into eternal oblivion
Replaced by others, castly forgotten
I hate my empty existence

Lament of a mortal soul
Who am I?
Only dust in the blowing wind
...I am dying!