

Buried

Asgaroth

There I stood buried in the sand
As it rose in front of my eyes
As it rose in front of my mind
Those 20 eyes staring into the onsome

I'm buried
I'm choking

And upon his loins, thirsty beasts
Bearing the burden of pain
In those faces
Through his hands enchanted for my please,
As I creep beneath the graven soil

Will I even understand?
What it ever meant?