

Vault of the Vailing Souls

Asphyx

Silent whisper from the children's grave
Testy the horrid deeds and grief
Eternal cries echo through the vault
And moan their dirge to the infanticide

Enticed children followed to the vault
Trapped to satisfy his perverse need
Haunted hiding place of violation
Mentally disturbed by morbid passion

Vault of the narrowed vailing souls
Echo of their moaning in your ears
Invective unrest longing for return
The silent dirge of sadness will remain