

# Kingdom Of Suffering Souls

Funerarium

Forsaken and dead  
Beneath the darkest grave  
The voices of the dead awaken me  
To a kingdom of suffering souls

In the nethermost depths  
Floats the reek of rotting flesh  
The gates of purgatory open  
Your earthly past is, no more

Subterranean tomb  
A repulsive aberration  
Grotesque regurgitation  
Of slithering putrid organs

Descending into chasms  
Where tenebrous winds blow  
Through somber halls of eternity  
The grief of forlorn spirits

Entangled in fetid bodies  
Suffering damnations wrath  
The eyes of christ turn black  
As your corpse is torn apart