

## Black Seared Heart

Gehenna

When I look upon these burialgrounds my heart sighs  
Deep is the dark, so it my heart

My black seared heart is the way  
from the cold clouds above rains  
Dust of death  
In my mouth, in my breath

The cold struck urge for pain  
Increases the lust to gain  
Reign of knowledge  
My apocalyptic vision at its very peak

My black seared heart can wait no longer  
The force deep desertion has grown stronger