## **Fathom Unknown**

Hellshock

Still living in better times
An old home things once loved now only
Traced in bleak colors whas this
Serenity only delusion?

The path is locked And the dead keep it

Must we lose our freedom to learn its value Or is that freedom something unkown to us A definition with no translation Can you know what it is to breath Before you are born

The path is locked And the dead keep it

With this constant fear
A remaining suffocation sucking down
To nocturnal oceans blockout this
Pain to reach new depths
Until you surface a fathom unknown

The path is locked And the dead keep it