

# No Salvation

Lost Soul

We are the Poison in vipers' sea  
And secret light of the Mourning Star  
Trembling shadows bleed with fear  
Blindly they try to bite  
A great Void spreads the dark above  
There is no blessing for this dying world

A vision of the agony  
It's all now, what I see  
The curse I speak  
Is cruel dawn of misery

The end is near  
Silence is so loud  
To hear the voice of fate  
But stings are waiting  
Ready and tense  
In caustic streams  
Our hidden crime  
Awakening  
Brings them another defeat