

Darkness and silence surrounding my flesh
Did I really wake up or am I still in my dream?
No sounds or pain, I can't feel anything
Locked in a space filled only with fear
I cross the portal to the realm of the dead
Feeling all sense overwhelming my mind
Thoughts mixed with stench of the tomb
No return, no future, no hope

Screaming, crying and praying inside
Shaking, breaking, distressed and lost
So lost

Cursing, yelling
Entombed in the womb of the dead

Buried in the ground out of the world
Untouched, unwanted, dead
Condemned to oblivion, solitude in madness
Is this really happening to me?
Why me?

Left in obscurity. rotten dead body
With a soul chained forever
Deep in the ground in the world of the dead
Only bones and dust will remain

The present inside of my own dead flesh
Strangled in the name of fear

Buried in the ground out of the world
Untouched, unwanted, dead
Deep in the soil in the world of the maggots
Only bones and dust will remain

Just bones and dust
Bones and dust
Ashes, bones and dust