

# Emptiness

Vanhelga

Complex patchwork of leaves  
Hidden behind the borders of trees  
The moon shines stronger than a nuclear blow  
And the snow is slowly falling  
Down

Struck, the tunnel twist and turns  
Sacred creatures of a lost world  
Turning and twisting

Nothing can exist here in this cold place of a desolate location  
Never-ending source of energy  
The realms of the anti-christ  
And the snow is slowly falling  
Down

Struck, the tunnel's mist burns  
Profane creatures of a mundane world  
Destroying and obliterating

Life gone, the trees faded away  
Meaning gone as the leaves are just atoms of unknown kind  
Bound to worthlessness  
And the snow is no more  
No more