Ashes of Mourning Life

Possess the power to create A gift of birth through flesh Life so painfully built Brought to this futile world...

Drowned in sorrows... Mourning the life... Which sleeps eternally...

Dreams so easily drained When veins are frozen cold Frustration to not control The last moment of sorrow

Drowned in sorrows... Mourning the life... Which sleeps eternally...

A repulsive foolishness To not perceive mans triviality Nothing can escape... ... it's destiny

What man can't understand Won't be accepted... The macabre weakness of fear For the silence beyond life...

Vomitory