

## Beneath the Soil

### Vomitory

Beyond redemption lost in lunacy  
A world in chaos, pain control your thoughts  
Self control dwells in a distant reality  
Suffer for your last breath

Blood forces through your veins  
Thoughts shattered into incomprehensible  
Air supply slowly languish away  
Panic grasp the soul with fear

The final sleep approach, do you see the light  
That cleanse for your soul, I am your master above

Awake but not completely conscious  
Where darkness suffocates your soul  
The mental strain cause of the cardiac death  
Slowly descending on the voyage beneath the soil

The final sleep approach, do you see the light  
That cleanse for your soul, I am your master above