

Acrid Semblance

"From The Oblivion"

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Far away from the dark skies, drops the veil on my real
life

Life it saw from your first blood, cackle as it dies for a
new dawn.

Rooted deep to my words, beneath the mask of joy
Passion grows, for the route to infinity

I walk, no hope, no fear, no sight
Blind Me... Guide Me...
Darkness, open my eyes.

I crawl, then die, it flows, you cry
They cry, not shy
Screams rise, you fall

Time is short for me, I have to go I believe
I hear their cries, from the oblivion they rise

Burns down at the sight of the maddening moonlight
Shallow words, beneath my wounds
I find you right there, for your prey

Guards down, you hurt me bad

I walk, no hope, no fear, no sight
Blind Me... Guide Me...
Darkness, open my eyes.

I crawl, then die, it flows, you cry
They cry, not shy
Screams rise, you fall

Time is short for me I have to go I believe
I hear their cries, from the oblivion they rise
Words might be short, as they hit you hard
To deaf ears it's my final call

[Solo: Kshitish]

[Solo: Vikas]

Time is short for me I have to go I believe
I hear their cries, from the oblivion they rise

Words might be short, as they hit you hard
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