Darkel "Death Worship"

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I'm in denial of existence drifting over to the other side

Of an endless horizon

Crossed out and driven by desire

Feeding the fire until

O death pull me closer to your cold embrace

With such grace you keep driving the same stake

Straight through the heart

And I can't stop from always thinking

This is not our time and not our place

A notorious devotion to the blood of the earth

Rushing back to your head

Now we all

Pay our respects to the oncoming fall

Bow before

The dead memory of the reoccurred

O death pull me closer to your cold embrace

With such grace you keep driving the same stake

Straight through the

Heart of us all

And we are the fall

So don't reach out your hands

In this false promised land

Over and over, over and over

Again with the promise of an end coming closer

Fate is disquise

It's the ultimate lie of life

Yeah fate is disguise

It's the ultimate lie

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