

Exhumation

"My Depression"

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An isolated shadow
Lying peacefully
On an endless heaven
A corrupted soullonging for immortality
A filthy mind
Fed with delightful dreams
Players in a game
Somehow I feel unable to get involved
Tender blue invests the scene
With a kind of lyricism
I try to find peace
Within ancient rhymes that cry of anger
Needing auxiliary channels of life
Shaping a visionary company of love
Inviting you into my depression
Sadistic green
Completes the atmosphere of decay
I won't find peace
In ancient rhymes that cry of anger

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