

## **Exhumator**

### **"Infernal Visions"**

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Cold twilight descends to the ground  
Wrapping up it's from all sides with dark threads of  
silver  
All sounds habitual for us are dipping into absolute  
darkness  
Leaving us alone with obscurity  
Pale Moon breaking through the leaden clouds  
Lights forgotten cemetery with pale light of it's empty  
eyehole  
Perverting and disfiguring the tombstones and crypts  
Turning the figures of movement into infernal  
monsters  
Sometimes rustle, wolfish howling or crack of dry  
branches  
Reaching from the forest are slicing the silence  
Shocking the head and insisting the heart  
To beat in mad rhythm  
Perverting grimace of face and escaping  
Unhuman cry with all guts from the throat  
Celebration of shadows is here  
Disgusting trembling throws over from hands to the  
body  
Pressing the respiration out from forehead  
Turning sanity off and stands it's to the throne  
Legs became stone without power to make a motion  
All organism turns into pile of shit, yes, whole  
Complicated machine turns into excrements  
Incapable to analyze those, what happening.  
Fear kills life. Killing pain.

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