

Cadaveria

"Blood And Confusion"

Visit "[Blood And Confusion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Words confuse and create equivocal thoughts
Thoughts silently transmit our inner essence
The eternal silence leads to oblivion.
I am contradiction, the boundary, inside and outside
I am difficulty, immoderation, mannerism, simplicity,
rigor, baroque, minimalism
I'm like this music that twists around itself,
that gets torn and recomposes.
I'm the result of a test, the survivor of a living
Rottenly imbued of my life, counterpoint to the
petrification of pain

Heap of rocks, skeleton of soul, voice suspended in a
dream
Longing for entering the mystery of visible
For tasting the sweet horror vacui.
I listen to the silence
I feed myself with fear, rage, anguish and unspoken
sensations
Surprised and spellbound by the grotesque and
eclectic revelation of things.
I perceive something tragic here
And my mind is blood and confusion.

Visit [Cadaveria](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.