

Limbonic Art

"Beneath The Burial Surface"

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The sky is darkening, soon the night befall
Righteously angels are weeping for my soul
All childhood dreams are soon to be lost
All innocence to be shattered
I am the fallen, from grave
Water from a thousand tears floats in streams
The feeling from a thousand years flow over me
As I once again return to the cemetery gate
I hear the dismal call from the hollow grave
My face is a river
See my eyes as they drown in black
My sacred doom and nemesis
Beneath the burial surface
To the final act of the immortal sin
I am led by funeral winds
The life I leave to exchange with death
As the charlatan breeds with a dragon's breath
Crossing the path to the world below

In a deathlike silence I chamber my soul
Ancient black, silent gloom
Cathedral bells are calling doom
In velvet dreams I am touched by sin
As night arrives in its purple shades
I drift across the shallow graves
The soul is streaming in the wind
Dark is the blessing that I am in
As darkness falls and the cold silence reigns
The nocturnal void shall become my faith
I'll transcend unto where shadows dance
A gentle kiss and like a bird I'll fly
Into the spheres of demise
Desireously in dark romance

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