

Loch Vostok "Autumn Lord"

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Senseless and deaf to the world
I am nowhere, somewhere
Limbonic soulless and scarred
Let me smell the clean air
Nothing in me was worthwhile
I was dead and dreaming
Call me my name and I will
Soon destroy your life

Autumn comes to deprive
You of your lust for life
Autumn lord set the sun

Turn the tide
Suicide
True Kevorkian style

Now that I am so old
And my time has come
Will you hold my hand
As I lie in bed
I wanna say so many things
But I don't have the strength to speak
I wanna say I'm sorry
For all the wrongs I've done

Autumn comes to deprive
You of your lust for life
Autumn lord set the sun

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