

## Love Equals Death "Lost"

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Echoes of the black beast's roar  
Fusion of blood and water  
Industrial changes pulse  
The black in eyes  
The pins in veins  
Parody of love  
Comedy in the lost century  
At a tail of the meaningless comet  
Cold eyes of icons  
As dreadful as all the darkest demons  
Shackles of grief  
Chains of would-be freedom  
Game of masculine  
Game of lust  
Unrest, emptiness  
Glowing flower, the Moon and the stellar fields,  
Though with no respect to that magic harmony  
Pompous entry in future  
Suppression, abstraction  
Cold fingers of tomorrow  
Stiff emotions  
Refusal of the deeper sights  
Into our souls  
Needles tongue  
Escape, entrance  
Message to the world... lost.

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