

## Sworn "Somnolence"

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Misled and misguided  
This fools entrance led me wrong  
I have entered a place filled with laughter  
And voices of past and coming times

As in a mental cell  
I'm confused and condemned  
Ravishing spirit shimmer  
By the last tolls of the bell

Heavy this filth on my back  
An inconvenient life from of yours  
I need not for you to lecture me  
As I'm becoming the conqueror

At least I will not rot as  
The stereotype of my own kind  
A spawned self-damnation on this earth  
For us to hunt down the murder in mind

In the horizon of the darker presence  
I get a glimpse of a coming victory  
For history is written by observers  
Propaganda - Written by the victor

Hellbound as you are  
My fate is sealed by yours  
Stained by the spawn of damnation  
This earth and it's people will rot

Imprinted in the skulls  
And the bodies of the dead  
The seal of the damned  
And the blood that's been she'd

I die as one among you  
But now reborn as a God

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