

## Default

# "Remnants Of The Dead"

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Mutilated... to beast  
Disarmed creature trying to escape  
... From pain...  
... Redeemed through the dead  
... With fear...  
... Burning eyes as the mirror of his hate  
... Into dark...

Cover the disfigured corpse  
As ordered by moments of alertness  
Lasting a short time  
Obsessed by demon's pride  
Forces fixing his eyes on the cruelty he enjoyed

Blood-soaked clothes adorning his body  
Remaining like the scars on his soul  
Inflicted by humanity's ignorance

The darkest of all dreams  
To be a part of the damn race  
Victim of their game  
Lost his life in suffering

Remnants of the deed  
Removed by fire  
Marked by humanity

Shadows of revenge  
Dark visions before his eyes  
Different forms of lifeless beings

Limits of human imagination  
Winds of blood-freezing coldness  
Forming a pictures of the innocent victim

Avoiding from obscurity's threat  
To where he came from  
The ruins of humity's blindness  
Staring at death's face

