

Thy Primordial "Ceased, To Decay"

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Into the labyrinth of severed world!
Wherein the truth of death lies spoken in demon word
Worlds laden with fear undefiled conjured ages ago
Amongst decayed ruins of the worn labyrinth path

From the essence heart of the labyrinth old
Appears the shell of an ancient statue
Which by entering unlocketh a distant secret
To the heart of darkness in gothic earth
The darkening that plagues the realm of the ancient
statue

Strange, wondrous dimensions
For thee I rise my soul
Unravel the mysteries
Provide me the entry
For I eternally desire
The step into this world

To reside beyond the death gate cycle
Fears and desires of imagely sculpture
I shred my human disguise
And tread into the ancient statue
Ceased, to decay!

From the death gate cycle I face the dark sea
By the dawning of a new age
The black waters drains me
Stalk upon the ancient statue

The netherworlds stood open

I am the guardian of the death gate cycle
The messenger that brought back it's call
The truth of death lies open
By the demons speech of dead world
To reside beyond the death gate cycle

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