

Morpholatria "Inhearsed Alive"

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(music and lyrics by Ansis Markauss)
"?and it was they who had buried me as a
dog - nailed up in some common coffin -
and thrust deep, deep, and forever , into
some ordinary and nameless grave."
("The Premature Burial" by Edgar Allan Poe)
Seems like I am still alive
Strange droning strokes my ears
I open my eyes but can't see the light
As darkness all around forges my fear
Racking heartbeat stabs the brain
Weight of a mountain squeezes the breast
Grave walls are my final chains
I am encoffined in a tomb for the rest
To face this nightmare I cannot even dare
The pure imagination now has come true
Death is a thing that makes mankind scared
God does not think as He has never been fair
Deafened by screams I still don't believe
The depths the sane will never receive
Lips are stun waiting for shout
Creed from below but hope from above

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