

## Miscreant "Gloom Of The Grave"

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Black crosses extend to endless far  
From graveyards allies, fan ice-cold.  
Remains of the dead putrify in gloom of the graves.  
Different human fates have been buried there.  
Dark of digged grave  
Waits for her prisoner.  
Life Philosophy will conceal in the dark,  
Dark will hide joy and suffering.  
Rest in Pain in Gloom Of The Grave.  
Thousands of the dead lie in damp gloom  
of black eternity  
Love and hate are erased to ash,  
Natural death, murders and diseases -  
Everything will conceal in gloom of the grave.

Empty Eyesockets look into empty black of the Beyond  
Which opens the doors

To unknown ways for existence  
Of vanished human souls  
In Gloom Of The Grave

Philosophy Of death compels submitting  
Course of time in side of grave cold  
End of Life ...  
...What's After it ?

Black crosses extend to endless far  
From graveyards allies, fan ice-cold.  
Remains of the dead putrify in gloom of the graves.  
Different human fates have been buried there.

Last Cry on Edge of grave,  
Last handfull of the ground.  
Everywhere's, gloom and dark,  
Around the dead  
No more connection with sunny world,  
Gloom of the grave is light  
Of the BEYOND.

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