

Traumatic Voyage "Life's Torture"

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Infected by the flesh of the mass-virus... Cutted by the
stream of normality...

The breeding absurdity of the sickness... ..We seek
for... ..We seek for...

I know it's out there... somewhere... Some kind of fear
which I want... I hate...
...Understand?... The betraying safety of mortality!!!

Now when she stands naked... out in the fields...
Here where the cold wind discovers... The white flesh
of a deadborn child

I watch as the maggots from the inner below of the
human race...
Writing my final epitaph with red letters from the
innocence I've lost long ago...
I've lost long ago

Monumentum... in memory... remembrance is
knowledge...
And knowledge is unclean... wisdom brings
understanding...
The truth is stronger than the lie, but the moment of
victory...

Opens the inner wounds... for the life's torture

Running from dusk to dawn
The sanctuary that heals with pain
And in the void I can feel your eyes...
Watching me from beyond on my stolen dreams

When all differences lost in apathy...
You can hide your oceans of violence
But in the wasteland on the other side...
No secrets could be hidden...
...Hidden anymore...

At the point of no return...
The hunt reaches level zero
The hunted will face the hunter...

And I see that..
I couldn't change a oneway ticket
Behind the walls of sleep...
The bells of hopeless doom...
Are ringing for my inner funeral
Never I could escape from the mirror...
Which would always be...
...My fate... ...a part of me...

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