

Traumatic Voyage "Soulwinter"

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My life faces night the oidu of constructed fear...
Mino-protestation is what the light prays
Close my eyes and return to the darkness...
From which I was unleashed upon these flatfields
Fan the voice of the wind above these eternal icelands
And the last chapter of this macabre theatre will be
written...
By my hands!!!

Paralysed by abstract illusions... wisdom in the falling
of the snow...
My worldly flesh turns into slow motion... while I step
into the spiritual dimension

Where flesh and blood crystallize... reality lost it's
meaning forever!

Ex mortis - the essential solitude... ex mortis -
soulwinter awakes...

Nur der tod ist ewig... ewig!

Under the shroud I fall asleep... ..sleep forever...
In the darkness of this abyss... ..where dreams appear
I hear the echoes of human castigation... ..far beyond...

Forgotten fragments... ..just ashes under my feet...

I've defiled all the ethical idles that you've teached
me...
The euphoric blindness of a faith without substance

In the void of soulwinter's breath... I dance hand in
hand with myself...
Subconsciously... Where the elements of insanity arise!

I remember... ..only death remains...

Through forbidden thoughts... ..from a mortal reality...
Activate the unknown cells... ..into a timeless dream...

I've travelled through the crypts of perception...

To saw the downfall of your material immortality

Soulwinter - the key to the secrets of life...

Soulwinter - the peaceful centre of chaos...

Where flesh and blood crystallize...

Reality lost it's meaning forever...

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