

Odious "Poems Hidden On Black Walls"

Visit "[Poems Hidden On Black Walls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On squalid and stony walls
When the mind to the thinking bows
Sexton of the stygian shrine
Is falling into the same mistake

One guardian is lost, one man understood
Still dust on the crown like legend

On squalid and stony walls
When the mind to the thinking bows
Sexton of the stygian shrine
Is falling into the same mistake
How many times the question passed?
No matter first nor last
Escape from earth to dungeon space
Two eyes suffocated by pointing words

One guardian is lost, one man understood
Still dust on the crown like legend

How many times the question passed?
No matter first nor last
Escape from earth to dungeon space
Two eyes suffocated by pointing words

Let the existence of the devil sleep
To see and feel what should have been given
If the serpent wasn't hungry
And she is ready to hold his sin

Farewell to the philosopher
In a century of damned tales
Age redolent of scorn with touchable things
Scavenged only by the abnormal force
Of the no choice

Still the sexton envenomed with fear in a funeral
Full of lights and fervent happiness of ignorance

On squalid and stony walls
When the mind to the thinking bows
Sexton of the stygian shrine

Is falling into the same mistake

With every tongue's speech revival reach

Visit [Odious](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.