

## Memory Tapes

### "Disturbed Conscious Death"

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An ash grey sky tortures the reflection  
Of my image in the cold blade  
That soon at falling down is making me dieee!

Dirty ingenuous, your presence wants of the spirit's  
Culmination, Dark person, you know that you're  
different,  
But your pain, feeds his hunger!

El odio fluye, cabalga la dama negra  
El sustento es la muerte, el instante  
La respuesta al enigma

Al grito de muerte le sigue la guadana  
Degollando mi cuello!

Parece mi cabeza al hierro sujeta!

Un cielo cenizo en el charco de sangre  
Tiemblo, pero no siento  
Mi conciencia aparece cual turbia esperanza

Ahhh!

He isn't one of us,  
Madness is his tragic ending!

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