

Sorrowfilled

Dismember

How this, my rightful palace
Has been fouled
With the dust
Of countless innocent dead
Ornated extinction
Of a soon-to-be soul
Stripped naked I run
From this ultimate goal
First I was warm
Then I drifted cold
I saw the afterlife
So ancient and so old
Hate the only true emotion
So should it be
So shall it be
Where the void is eternal
And life is internal
I was born a god
And will die as one
Without a pure soul
I cannot give sight
To their blind lives
But will only blind myself
And leaves me nothing
But sorrowfilled
The vastness I see
That surrounds me
I am one with infinity
Trapped in the world of formlessness
The world is dying
Nihilistic rage burns deep within
I am one with blasphemy
Trapped in the world of formlessness
The world is dying
Source of power kept free from sin