

# Aspect

## Be'lakor

Name the aspect of oblivion  
That instilled in you such dread  
In the moment that was waiting  
Where the causal chain had ledDescribe the pure finality  
Of that twisted, cold eruption  
And attempt to comprehend  
Unparalleled destructionUnclench your teeth and meet your demise  
Behold the fate you always desiredStanding on the brink, we see our home is lost  
A sacrifice led to the slaughter  
Black flickers grit the cusp  
Hands clasped under falling soilDrip down faintly by dark whispers  
A torrent into madnessBlunt nails shred the life from your face  
Fetid strips of decaying hope  
Drift down gentlyIn obsidian water  
Your pale arms reach for me  
Beckon me closerIn silence at last  
A peace we always wanted  
We cease to be

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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