Soiled

Dehumanized

Return to consciousness But nothing is in focus My eyes they feel open Only darkness Instant panic sets in Seems the air I breathe is thin Pressure, collapsing, my lungs I'm on, my back, my limbs, I lack I've been butchered and dismembered For some reason I'm not dead In despair I scream and cry A torso buried alive Through black magic I've been preserved in coffins Arms, legs in one The rest in another Consciousness fades Lifeforce now drains Just when I hope I've expired, I awaken The crucial goal to decompose To the soil I am cumbersome Days of blackness For eternity Death is taboo Nothing but a dream This has happened to No one more deserving No one more deserving... No one more deserving...

Me, a torso buried alive

Lyrics submitted by Andreas Amorsen.

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