

# No Funeral

## Nachtmystium

Fucked up  
Strung out  
World without color  
Details are vague  
Blacked out  
Done in  
Never making contact  
No more to exchangeUsed up  
Bled out  
Born below the land  
Returned to feast  
Let down  
Burned up  
Face down in dirt  
Lie again with beasts  
Unknown to the eye  
Pure and petrified  
Laid unto the ground  
Unburied yet unfoundShot up  
Gone down  
Living in a trance  
And with no others  
Shut out  
Locked in  
From a chosen grave  
Return to motherUnknown to the eye  
Pure and petrified  
Laid unto the ground  
Unburied yet unfound  
I run to you  
In rivers  
I reach to you  
From the soil

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