

Womb Portals

Dead to Fall

Cold hands feed us death while war breeds in every breath

It seems like we have nothing left and our ways are set

The sacrifices we endure perfection we pursue

Darkness, nothing pouring through like Harkonen visionAll will fall before us and all will be made to suffer

Born, scream, confusion, pain, insanity

Reborn into this fleshen form

Forced through the portal of the wombFear is the mind killer, I'll face my fear

And allow it to pass through me

Cold hands feed us death while war breeds in every breath

It seems like we have nothing left and our ways are setAll will fall before us and all will be made to suffer

A vision of light, a survivor of death

Death, scream, confusion, pain, insanity

Return to the source where it all beganI can't make any sense of it

Not in the way you demand

Fear is the mind killerI'll face my fear and allow it to pass through me

It is by will alone I set my mind in motion

A vision of light, a survivor of death

From far away not everything is perfect

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