

Slaughter of Dreams

Mayhem

No spiritual awakenings exists, extreme effort of pulling life.
Cornucopia of diseased dreams, In the combination of lesser worlds, Vultures feasting in your consciousness, the
factories of Mayhem is essence
the solution to the enigma lies beyond, the spectrum of what minds achieve. of what you do in forgetfulness,
how pathetic man is before reality. Sequences of the values of punishment, displays the utter consequences,

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>