

Carnal Tide

Naraka

Fallen grains
Will breed the race
When they fallow
Bodies rise againWhy call my name?I, Atma
Magnet of pain
Causal nature of the
Poor mans gameFine, Ill play your game!Calls you last
Neither friend nor foe
Consolation of
Your deathblowWrithing, in defiance
Bribing, the alliance
Probing, seeking deeper
Lying, in this carnal tideEmpty woes
Will feed your life
As you wait
For your paradiseWhy call my name?Die or dont
She wont let go
The fervent dealer
Of your carnal throesFine, Ill play your game!Thy saviour
My Lord is, they say
Let God almighty
Then end this gameRiding, on your conscience
Abiding, by emotions
Floating, feeling weaker
Dying, in this carnal tideWrithing, in defiance
Bribing, the alliance
Floating, feeling weaker
Dying, in this carnal

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