

# Ghostforce Soul Constrictor

## Dodheimsgard

In urge to become something  
(believed to be) more infact  
I pursue the whole  
Of human Dementia  
You know when your catastrophe  
Is utterly complete  
Only when you shut your eyes  
For the truth  
And for the worse  
There's no place within your mind  
When all faces are set on fire  
To burn for the honour  
Of the pain in your heart  
And fade in the focus  
Of your cursed lust  
Ghostforce climax  
Soul Constrictor  
A fountainhead of disorder  
A splinted human codex  
Ghostforce  
Soul constrictor  
I cry out  
For the death of my guardian angels  
No more navigating  
The labrynth of self-deceit  
The one we share with a psyche  
(Almost) Obsolete  
Without a ground to stand on  
Down the ladder  
Where we all break down  
The soul murder armoury is ready to go  
So I blow up my sence of logic  
Deluded in default  
To separate the alternativeStifled by the concious mind  
Hell made real by the terror of strifeAnd right from the core of hysteria  
Where suffering seems to grant  
No end  
In the absence of free flow  
A trance of flames

With no exit

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

Lyrics provided by

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