

Hall Of Torment

Crematory

The death corpse composed behind
In the dust of their self
To terminate another life
A further obligation to make Wounds of memory for ever to stay
The hall of souls are the hall of pain Reward through a successful life
Punish through a painful life
A waiting soul for each new life The deliverance to penetrate into nirvana
How much life need for all to know
Or is to be a punishment about our mistakes
To life with it To understand what is it Is the source the life
Is the source the death The hall of torment
To know more but they feasting
Is the waiting room for souls Torment, unknown, pain for fear
Torture, yearning, waiting for deliverance The question of existents
Reality or dream I can see your pain in my dreams
I can smell your screams in my dreams
I feel your fear, your fear for my dreams

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