

# Death And The Labyrinth

At the Gates

Behind the curtain  
Laid to ruins  
Words that drift  
Into oblivion

With every dawn  
The world deforms  
And as we fade  
Our truth it dies

Our poetry of broken dreams  
An abattoir of time

Deep in the hive of the serpent  
We shed the disguises we have worn  
A curtain of madmen  
We are the illusions we have torn

Death and the labyrinth  
Swallowed by earth itself

With every dawn  
Of hunger and thirst  
The world deforms  
To a pale uncertain ash

Words without sound  
Fade away - as they are swallowed  
Swallowed by barriers and walls  
Like a swarm

Deep in the hive of the serpent  
We shed the disguises we have worn  
A curtain of madmen  
We are the illusions we have torn

Our poetry of broken dreams  
An abattoir of time

Death and the labyrinth  
Swallowed by earth itself