

# Morbid Fascination of Death

## Carpathian Forest

Lifeless landscapes  
Dead trees up in the hills  
Pure autumn bliss

In cold November  
On a night of gusting wind  
Clouds came down - down

Together we were beasts  
We lay in the cold dusk -  
Of his negligence  
In the mist of the turmoil

Frozen heart  
Beast of winter  
Mental frost  
Beast of winter  
Mental frost