

# Pain Collector

Darzamat

Followed by a nauseating metallic stench  
of wounds and death  
stigmatized with the rust of clotted blood  
filled with the strength of his arrogance and hate  
he destroys everything  
possessed with rage  
overwhelmed by wrath  
he burns all words  
all memories  
here comes real impurity  
cursing you and the world

The Pain Collector  
He gained the gift of suffering  
The Pain Collector  
Those bloodshot eyes stare in the dark  
The Pain Collector  
Asking after the sinister omen  
The Pain Collector  
Filled with painful stigmas of death

Tears flow all night long  
The sombre mourners carry a soulless flame  
The corridors vibrate with a sinister melody  
reverberating with a sepulchral echo  
Broken heart intoxicated with agony  
Pierced with a black lightening  
The sobbing of ominous songs  
Accompanied by a cold bell tolling