

## Smell Of Death

## Devilish Impressions

May my prediction never be fulfilled...  
His body was taken with breath of a wind  
There was no witness, no soul to remember  
Fall of an Angel in the arms of November

Luminous circles were constantly growing  
Painting the sky with new constellations  
Kisses of Darkness make You feel howling  
As this night's the time for new coronation

''Have You ever realized what makes  
Your childhood memories so unforgettable?  
That small, mysterious room on the top  
Of your house always filled up with  
The smell of death...''

No tears for the losers, not even a thought  
Just burn out their eyes and let them to rot  
Future is waiting, King is beheaded!!!  
Do not make Your life even more complicated

Fear the great fear of all ancient warriors  
Cruel unknown, spirit of lost  
Enemy is wishing to steal all Your dreams  
Give him a key to the world of Your sins

''Make him watch what you have been  
Witnessed as a poor, helpless child...  
Take him there, to that small, mysterious  
Room always filled up with the smell of death''

Bitterness... is that what you feel?  
Those near and dear had gone ages ago  
Without farewell  
All portraits of happiness have been lost  
In the mist of its virginity  
Nothing remained... All is dead now...  
All but you!  
Secret guardian of the true liberation

Scream of an Angel who was raped by the God  
Sounds in Your heart with every sensation  
See all those idiots drowning in mud,  
Drowning in mud of their expectations

He has taken a knife and opened his veins  
Painting the sky with blood stains  
May my predictions never be fulfilled  
Another one blackout, another one killed

''Unforgettable childhood is slowly going away  
That small, mysterious room on the top of the  
House lightened up by candlelight is losing its  
Sharpness''  
No... It is getting better now! I can see  
Everything so clearly, yeah, I recognize...  
''That was him who has taken all his family's

Lives, lives of his friends helping him to get out  
Of that shit he once got stuck into...''  
Physical blindness or divine prophecy?  
He is coming inside, pushing the door gently,  
I can see him ironically smiling  
But, wait a second...  
Why am I seeing him face to face? I came  
To that room but in a different dimension!?  
''Sometimes all the dimensions cross  
The same point of infinity...''

I couldn't have seen that small, mysterious room  
Anymore but I Knew it was filled up with  
The smell of death again...

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