

Birth Reverse

Dismal Euphony

Ceased and torn
Ravaged and forlorn
Ten times the horror
A thousand times the scorn

Pleasures of the flesh
Are left behind the door
We rise in deadly lust
Our flesh is on the floor

Where blood is wine
Pleasures are mine
Freedom takes me high
Insomnia sails the sigh

Shadows rise, loosing souls
Take our flesh away
Reveal the source