

# Emptiness

## Thy Art Is Murder

Born only of despair  
Hope crumbles under the horrors we bear  
Death into life, the flask of our idols  
Spills poisonous smite upon their arrival

A river of ice meets a mountain of fire  
All hope torn asunder by human desire

Under a serpent's tongue  
The fruit of life  
Heaven and hell  
Cast from the flame and the flies

Back to the soil  
Our ties to the planet  
Severed by knife  
Severed by knife

We'll cry of the cancer  
And we'll fail for the cure  
Let the sorrow consume us  
The burden's impure

We'll cry of the cancer  
And we'll fail for the cure  
Let the sorrow consume us  
The burden's impure

Sick from the filth  
Spew forth black blood  
Unchain the machines  
That hold off the flood

I see no hope  
I don't feel the fear  
We don't have to stay here  
We don't have to stay here

A river of ice meets a mountain of fire  
All hope torn asunder by human desire

Emptiness  
Godless gluttons  
Emptiness  
I give you  
Emptiness  
Godless gluttons  
Emptiness

We'll cry of the cancer  
And we'll fail for the cure  
Let the sorrow consume us  
The burden's impure

We'll cry of the cancer  
And we'll fail for the cure  
Let the sorrow consume us

The burden's impure

Flesh to the dirt  
Necks to the stone  
Scorching the soul  
Hollowing bones

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Necks to the stone  
Scorching the soul  
Hollowing bones

Don't bring me back from the dead  
Don't bring me back from the dead