

# Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea

Aborym

The planet is imploding  
Ashes and death from the bowels  
Dark and hard roar from outside  
Unfaithful are dreaming to see the stars again

Executioners are dancing  
Proclaiming the cult of suffering

Corpses are rising  
Disheartened are going mad  
Corpses are rising  
The human pathetic game is over  
Corpses are rising  
Cadavers moves in a mysterious way  
Corpses are rising  
Secrets are burning

The planet is imploding  
Ashes and death from the bowels  
Dark and hard roar from outside

Blood is condensing  
Armageddon is coming  
Usque ad finem  
Torment runs rampant

Through my insides  
Still, numb heart  
Lost, cold soul  
Simply going through  
Physical motions only  
Broken, untended heart  
Battered, dark soul  
Internally I sleep  
Longing to be buried  
Beaten, stopped heart  
Torn, crying soul  
Pains so fierce  
Needing to be put to rest  
No more heart  
No more soul  
My heart to ashes  
My soul to dust  
Unconsciously awake  
I am already dead.  
No hope of salvation