

The Rotting Land

Abscess

- A) Hammers of choas
- B) Doom unfolds

Beyond the flames
All tomorrow's yesterdays
Erupt in the dim
A glistening red burst
Old wounds heal
While fresh stitches
Are torn wide

- C) Desolation/Torment

A skull lind path winds
Forever onward
Distorted trees reach
And cover all
With suffocating silence
The lack of light
Intoxicating
The rotting land assuring
Nauseating
All days are one

- D) Human Vultures