

## Perpetual Dormancy

Abysmal Dawn

Spiraling down into a world without a conscious  
Selflessness a vision rarely seen  
Crawling out of the sickness that surrounds us  
Drifting from a womb of selfish greed

The righteous are long for death  
Martyrs now cognizant

Filled with doubt my hatred becomes boundless  
Cannot rest in dens of enemies  
Let them pray for a change that they'll call progress  
Renew their faith so that they may proceed

The righteous are longing for death  
Martyrs now cognizant

I see the herds of passive flesh  
Plunging to their untimely deaths  
Our world is falling to pieces

The essence of this world is rotten  
Decaying in a violent sea  
Lost souls forgotten  
In perpetual dormancy

I see the herds of passive flesh  
Wandering from the hope they've left  
Cannot forget their faces

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