

## Salting the Earth

Abysmal Dawn

Save me now from this plane  
Liquefy my hatred  
Give us shelter from the rain  
Embrace your safety  
heading through the fog  
Floating in a dream  
Awaken from the torment  
We are obscene

Floating now in a dream  
Holding back the urge to scream

Winds befall endlessly  
Beating at a figure  
Shout into the heartless gray  
"What's next to conquer?"  
Heading through the fog  
Floating in a dream  
Awaken from the torment  
We are obscene

Unconquerable now we're salting the earth

I foresee the end complete  
Ritually engulfed in suffering  
Walk with me through fields of greed  
Perpetually enslaved to selfish need

Will we find solace when we know the truth?  
Will it bring us peace, or piece of mind?  
Now bringing out our weakness; devotion absolute  
Staring blankly at an empty sky

Unconquerable now we're salting the earth  
Habitual, lifeless and born without worth

I foresee the end complete  
Ritually engulfed in suffering  
Walk with me through fields of greed  
Perpetually enslaved to selfish need  
Born to suffering  
Walk through fields of greed now