

## Via Dolorosa

Antestor

Your ideals are wicked and deceiving  
how can you find peace  
you seek the righteous, but find the void

Die by the sword of live by the book  
Glimpse your death within the scunt  
seek the righteous, find the truth  
the book of eternal youth

Of generations  
cold as stone, you wander still  
awaiting your inevitable death  
your quest has ended where it began

But is there really a life for me  
is there a place to dwell  
pleasures of the flesh  
vio dolorosa

Of fear and despair, you've wandered  
of hatred and grief, you've slaughtered  
I've seen you in your darkest hour  
I know you as myself

But is there really a life for me...

Via dolorosa, memento mori

In you I've found my nothing  
in you I can't hide my pain  
in you my love has gone  
in you I've kept my cold

Captor of sin, you've stolen my past  
via dolorosa  
I've wasted my life for you

My hate you create  
My blood is water  
my life means nothing  
my warmth has vanished