

# Lament of a Mortal Soul

Arch Enemy

I am forced to creep down the path  
Of my sad and senseless life  
Darkness surrounds me  
At the end of the tunnel there is no light

A blackened void, nothingness

Lament of a mortal soul  
Who am I?  
Only dust in the blowing wind  
Am I dying?

My name dies slowly  
Echoes into eternal oblivion  
Replaced by others, castly forgotten  
I hate my empty existence

Lament of a mortal soul  
Who am I?  
Only dust in the blowing wind  
...I am dying!