

## Emperors Of Salvation

Asphyx

Imprisoned in imaginative walls  
Stoical glances reach no destination  
Fallacy, looking for salvation  
Points of contact are missing for an etemaly  
Bearing the everlasting pain  
Hatred and anger, self-respect is frozen

Fearing what's to come  
Agonized by mental disillusion  
Dilapidated and declined  
Is this life or life's destiny  
Waiting for that particular salvation  
Which can make everything forget

Emperors of salvation

Death is to one's hand  
Just a simplistic solution

Surviving is the driving force  
But surviving is a hopeless cause  
Narrow-minded thoughts far from clean  
Completely turned inside oneself, nothing surmised  
Mankind's necessity to live is only a side-issue

Waiting for that particular salvation  
Freed from this life of misery  
Taken by the emperors of salvation  
To commit the body to the ground  
Disposed by the ghost of death  
The soul will roam eternally