

אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה
אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה
אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה
אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה

Can you feel this bleeding, caustic dark
And the faded moons hiding behind the mask
Ov opaque and boreal, obsidian nights?

Can you remember those dismal dawns
Which beckoned lifeless dusks?

Translucency ov thy halo
Swirls ov angelic ash

The horrors torture and I am them
Eyes that judge and stare
In the garden ov earthly horror
Am I unaware I am aware?

Can you remember the diluvial rains
And the tears ov a grieving earth?

Solemn as stone
Deafening crescendo ov my pain

The horrors torture and we are them
Eyes that judge and stare
In the garden ov earthly horror
Am I aware I am unaware?

אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה
אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה
אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה
אָבֶרְקֶדְבֶּרֶה

The horrors torture and I am them
Eyes that judge and stare
In the garden ov earthly horror
Am I unaware I am aware?