

## Cities Of The Dead

Dew-Scented

GO! seeing through souls of black  
into absence of redemption  
no signs of life in this desert of mankind  
BREATHING OUT frames of dust  
bodies lay in ash again  
under skies of RED  
call, welcome the end  
STRIVING FOR COMFORT WHILE WE SLAY  
self-created GLAMOUR OF DISEASE  
to the sound of mortal screams  
we are BURYING one another...

RETRIBUTION - ABSOLUTION GO!  
in streams of blood  
bathing in lust  
A FAR CRY FROM DEATH!

RUINS OF PRESENCE  
DAMNATION ON HOLD  
NECROPOLIS RISE!

the cities OF THE DEAD  
A MILLION SPIRITS LONGING FOR REST!  
A PAIN UNENDING  
downward spiral's light  
A FAR CRY FROM DEATH!

VANISHED FUTURE  
PREVIEW THE PAST  
NECROPOLIS RISE!

rise! with bliss in my eyes  
contemplating  
educated perdition  
CULTIVATED DEATH