

Sitting upon the shore  
The wave's crash and echo inside my head  
Approaching out in the distance  
A ship of slaves to bury the dead  
This island is a prison of futile desperation  
From hunger and calamity I slip into dream

The years became mummified  
A relic of suicide  
The years became mummified  
Waiting for what may wash up in the tide

Under the moon out in the sea  
What could be out there waiting for me  
I swirl with the current, it pulls me under  
I feel like the water filling my lungs

The years became mummified  
A relic of suicide  
The years became mummified  
Waiting for what may wash up in the tide

Shades below Pluto  
Floating in limbo  
Orcus and father of phlegethon  
The fury and fire  
Anointing the worms  
Writhing in semen blood

Visions of heavenly celestial beings in love  
Illusion crucified, a witness below so above  
Lost are the souls that wade in the molten sea  
Begging for forgiveness from a supreme deity

I'm lost, though hopeful I'll find a way