

White Coffins

Doom:vs

Something crawls beneath the murk
Watch them drown while given birth
Born with grief so depraved
Only to feel the rich soil of the grave

Innocence, loss of hope
Buried in the deadend soil
A winding stair, they walk alone
Through the empty unknown

Of darkness and of night
White coffins and dark skies

We descend, we pretend
I miss the warmth...
...the laughter

The children builds coffins
With hammers and nails
They don't build ships
They have no use for sails

They die
Don't let them die
In the void...
...of the pale blue fire
Take their hands
Embrace their tears

Something crawls beneath the murk
A dying call...

The darkness swarms
Through their mouths
Festering worms

Of darkness and of night
White coffins and dark skies

We descend, we transcend
Sinking further
A slow demise

They die
Don't let them die
In the void...
...of the pale blue fire
Take their hands
Embrace their tears