

Followed By Hell

Fall of Serenity

illusions, fake, beautiful lies
we try to alter our reality- success denied
the urge to be special, to be the one
dashing towards the downward spiral

lights fade out, white turns to black
burn the bridges to common sense
the moment is now, why learn from the past
and after us? why waste a thought

that will be the future's domain

today we are striving for our fall
but will we find it? find salvation?
everybody desires to die
but the biting pain is fleeing and hiding

in the end our fissured horizon will unleash
dark clouds of perverted stench
and pain will come upon all of us
and there will be pain and suffering

(we are) followed by hell