

Chasm

Ice Ages

Twisted seconds run
All twisted minutes slip
For raging hours it's sense to keep

Stop the march of time
And swallow all the years
Still nothing gained in dreamless sleep

Step by step to cleft
The ruined poisoned soul
Deep down there won't be any light
An endless fall

Nothings worth of trust
Abandoned empty walls
Immortal endless misery
The forlorn thrones

Limits of the life
That swallows all the years
Then winter comes and all asleep

The ages drown in sigh
Eternal silent song
The final ultimate relief

Wellcome the new world
Away with your tombstone
You'll need it later for the rest
When all are gone

Be the only lord
Of chasm inside grows
An abyss, hell that you create
Completes your fault