

Illumine! Ashes of the Underskin - cry is thine my lungs to mourn
Before my eyes... pale was the earth (yet so bitter within itself)
In bleak light, with bleeding sigh...
A name, in grief desired to be spoken loud when silent
never shall be retrieved, never again...
A wind, caressing your flesh in deceit
never shall be retrieved, never again
Of you who praise mercy and grace this presence
Shall barely one fragile soul be spared?!
Down, rape the truth with your flesh in woe
Reverse all... Earth corrodes and flesh dissolves
With faith and death of thy bereaved path
Blessed be, by invoked afterspirits, their emptiness given...