

# The Yawning Abyss Of Madness

Limbonic Art

A cryptic slaughter by hate  
Darkness is the only survivor  
As evil dominion terminate

Behind the sealed door  
To imagination  
I sense the voices of devastation  
Dementia praecox  
A cascade of dark emotions  
An ominous silence imprisons me  
With disfigured landscapes

The winds that carry  
This esoteric call  
Emerges from the dungeons  
Underneath my soul  
As I cross the bridge  
To that darkness  
My eyes are filled with  
So much death