

## To Daimonion, Part I

Mayhem

In a circle of stars  
In the afterglow of the last war  
Do you hear the voice?  
Nothing but demon ashes remained  
You lost everything you believed  
But me the reconstructionist the voice

All paranoia of rotting drugs  
What could be Satan himself?

One star left in the rotting ocean  
You scream in birth all of you  
A river left... a river of blood  
Of life... a new

All paranoia of rotting drugs  
What could be Satan himself?

I feel the light breeze  
The sun takes control  
And nothing here remains  
But you but me