

Weep For Nothing

Mayhem

Death is neither good nor evil
For only what exists can be
That which is nothingness erases all
All good and evil are born
In flesh and form

Fate holds no power
Over the soul unchained by Nature
One who does not exist
Can't suffer misfortune

Beyond the border
Where life itself is a prison
Embracing the great and eternal peace
The future is no longer a burden
To finally rest in peace
Where nothing can frighten

To be born into endless loss
And in the end to perish
To hope and to tremble
To fear and long for death

You are already dead

O pitiful mortals
You never honored death
As Nature's flawless creation
Death the end of age's slow decay

A common end for every mortal soul
Death's gates open alike to all

The dead are beyond all harm
All tales of the underworld are lies
No black night remains
No throne of judgment

No god to decree false horror tales
The infection was implanted in our minds
Death is the end of every pain
Back into the ancient stillness

RIP

Mourning the dead
Is like grieving those
Who never born
Weep for nothing

The world around us falls apart

In the final chaos
Where all reason is gone
We fade into nothing

Dissolved in the womb of Earth

Nothing remains
Dead