The Calling

Misery Index

The world's unharnessed power Utility of time A loathsome wasting of the earth As waves of darkness surge through shadows in my mind A veils of the devil's design And I must know them I must know it all

Through possession I clench the unknown And scrawl upon these walls In frustration I grind away my bones And on the inside of my skull

A call I'm calling on the fallen They congregate! Undulating in shadows of my mind A veils of the devil's design

Ouroboros A finite fallacy A consummate machine

A cycle serpent Itself devouring With my tacit knowledge circumvented And I must know them I must know it all

Transformation within my soul Meine Seele ist verkauft Transformation begs the toll Vierundzwanzig Jahre in voller

Reigning through a power their knowledge did define I pull the world out of its lull Conjuring the cull, existing out of time I take the oath...