

Monuments

Mors Principium Est

I have been told
That the world will turn cold
But the fire reigns within
In this world that burns away
Death never ending, silent
Lost in a story untold

Dead fallen trees all I can see
In a broken world that used to be

Hail the dark!
Let the flame of hate ignite on everyone
On anyone
The suffering still remains the same
This world is not for everyone, it's not for anyone

A frozen wasteland, a bleak demise
The fire rages, consumes the earth
As a morbid birth
No leaves to whisper in the wind
No life to be found
In this twisted finality
Death is reality

Dead fallen trees all around I see
As a monuments what used to be

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No whispers in the wind, no life takes flight
Only echoes of a cry, are trapped in the night
Darkness creeping all around
A forest of decay, the graveyard of dreams
And only hatred left to speak

The world burns away, an endless pyre
A silent symphony of death's desire
No gods to guide, no laws to bind
There's pain and war, just pain and war

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