

Facing Mortality

Morta Skuld

Look into the eyes of creation
Look into the stare of damnation

Wash away the negative
Wash the blood without fault
A choice that was made for you
Living on the edge of reality
Living beyond a resurrection

Wash away the negative
Wash the blood without fault
A choice that was made for you

Your world is mine
Damaged, broken
Your world is mine
Consume and take

One life, one soul
The hate blinds you
One life, one soul
Eyes within view