

Vortex of Negativity

Naglfar

I dream of death and the end of everything known
For the greatest of value is found in nothingness
So I go and fall into the gaping maws of darkness
Torn by the silent roar of Charon, it permeates me

In the bleakness of existence I drown
This world was never meant for me
So now I take my leave to finally
Be one with the vortex of negativity

A dream of Death
And the end of all that once was
To be gone and one with insignificance

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I pour gasoline on bridges already burning
And put use of your good intentions
They pave my road to Hell

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