

Never Enter

Old Man Gloom

Bones, mountains high/ miles on miles
Grace our black skies
Placed upon the summit crest
An ominous, glowing skull
Scars/ open wounds/ draining venom/
Filling tombs/ under empty catacombs
Wait for the body cold
Defending from lightning/ relentless black rains
Vultures, ravens, see me as dead
Cryptic ghost/ empty eyes
Void of all spirit/ tracing my lines
When will demons realize
I'm filled with an undying love
Castrate/ dead of weight
Slaughter vows, harness hate
Obtain the pinnacle
Drift into the ether so still
Defending from lightning
Relentless black rains
Vultures/
Ravens
See me as dead