

Wandering below the hadean seal  
Shaking, mortified, making my way back to nowhere  
This skeletal mask brings a demon of the day  
There never would have been a light if the messenger in still life had regard for the son of the damaged soul  
Send the mirror falling  
Heavens see that this man once had value among all the golden  
But eccentric revisions in life brought on decay  
Take submission from a man in control  
Set the sail blowing, search for peace  
A loose feeling consuming me  
Blood is spent  
A token for my sacrifice  
Fallen angel, you speak my name  
The needle turns, the hourglass is spinning around  
Give it, I want it... a sense of a fucking life  
I can almost feel mine at home  
Selfish cries  
I am diseased  
Let it pour out and show what has healed  
One can finally find what's left in this masochistic personality  
In a holy bond we live  
Take a breath for seconds in this moment  
Sail upon the open skies  
Exhale your death and feel life, like water raining from above  
Majestic aura  
Take in my breath and lock eyes with a world once absent of your love  
Majestic aura  
Blood is spent  
A token for my sacrifice  
The tortured realm has released my name  
I can feel my body parting with this world  
Rebirth is starting from within  
I'm born some place beyond your time  
Selfish cries  
Flaunt disease  
Own what's mine  
Death upon my knees  
Let it pour out and show what has healed  
One can finally find what's left inside this masochistic personality  
In a holy bond we live  
Take a breath for seconds in this moment  
Sail upon the open skies  
Floating up above the hadean seal  
Sounds of ambient voices will lead me from nowhere  
This skeletal mask brings a demon of the day