

Dark Art

Septicflesh

"Life begins and ends with a breath
The art of sound is an art in darkness, unseen, yet real as the
wind"

Blessed be the night, the architect of all creation
Her wings are wide and strong and black
She is bleeding light. Stars form a congregation
She is the force, our soul and fire

Blind lead the blind
Another day
The sun is lost
Nocturnal cities
Secrets lie buried in the sand

To craft the dark art we used our soul
Emotions bleed, but we stay strong

Disciples of the Dark Art

To craft the dark art, we used our soul
Emotions bleed, but we stay strong
Darkness binds the world!

Save me!
Another day
The sun is lost
Save me, strong wind
Strong and bitter and cold and old