

# Erebus

Septicflesh

Waiting the drawing of the underworld  
None to share your fears  
The shadow of Charon falls  
Upon the stone of hopes  
The body is paralysing  
The air is too thick to enter  
A cataclysm is spawned into the regions of the soul  
The cry of the first time  
When you were free from the womb,  
Is the same but now you are entering the night

Most try to understand why they are born if they must die.  
Life seems pointless with an end  
They wonder if existence remains after death  
Or Erebus is the final state

"You knew from the beginning  
That the end will come in time.  
Yet, so many things you left undone  
So many more unknown  
In a life that is but a dream  
Into a gods dream."

Most try to understand why they are born if they must die  
Life seems pointless with an end

"Existence is a choice that remains after death.  
Erebus is my mental state."