

Asylum of Shadows

Torture Squad

Asylum of shadows
Souls nourish endurances
Looking for something
The reason of your existence
Your dreads are covering
Drawin' the nice fear
And the dark minstrel plays
In deep hysteria

Asylum of shadows

I see a sad spirit crying for material possessions
Faces around emanating hate, pain, spite and aggression
Request fill up the dismal precipice of the umbral
A black mass so depressive of negative thoughts

Blame! Sorrow!
What's the verdict?
Prisoners of lugubrious world
Nasty... spirits!
Primitive level
Looking for perfection, the essence of the soul

A cry... from the abyss
No one... to hear
A place... so black
Asylum of... shadows!!!