

Subterranea

Tribulation

Dolorous
Lifeless in her gaze
Blank reflection a memory merged with the haze
Rabid, in fervor
You brought it here
From deep pits of woe and dismay
From the chasm that opens in us
In the festering wound where death holds sway

Deep down black rivers flow
Fissures in the stone
Down below
Down there the tide is slow
In eternities alone
Down below

It brought us here to this shadowy place
Where there's naught to do pray
Out of time's the time
Fallen from grace
The bells chime
To carry my curse away

Deep down black rivers flow
Fissures in the stone
Down below
Down there the tide is slow
In eternities alone
Down below