

## Bones

Vader

Darkness and silence surrounding my flesh  
Did I really wake up or am I still in my dream?  
No sounds or pain, I can't feel anything  
Locked in a space filled only with fear  
I cross the portal to the realm of the dead  
Feeling all sense overwhelming my mind  
Thoughts mixed with stench of the tomb  
No return, no future, no hope

Screaming, crying and praying inside  
Shaking, breaking, distressed and lost  
So lost

Cursing, yelling  
Entombed in the womb of the dead

Buried in the ground out of the world  
Untouched, unwanted, dead  
Condemned to oblivion, solitude in madness  
Is this really happening to me?  
Why me?

Left in obscurity. rotten dead body  
With a soul chained forever  
Deep in the ground in the world of the dead  
Only bones and dust will remain

The present inside of my own dead flesh  
Strangled in the name of fear

Buried in the ground out of the world  
Untouched, unwanted, dead  
Deep in the soil in the world of the maggots  
Only bones and dust will remain

Just bones and dust  
Bones and dust  
Ashes, bones and dust