

## 9mm Salvation

Vomitory

Depressed emotions lost, inanimate searching  
For the past obscure state of disease  
Contagious disagreeable senses  
Must get discharge through outrage against the carrier

Lunacy bites once again, existence prospects fades away  
Scent of death fills the nostrils, 9 mm salvation

In self defense against lunacy  
A stream of hot desire fills the nerves with faith  
Insanity has escaped, overcome by concentration  
A shattered souls last breath

Misty dreams like realistic episodes  
A tranquil mind glance anxious through a terrifying abyss  
Erased by forces unlike the calm dreams  
Everything get crushed in a neverending hell of chaos

Lunacy bites once again, existence prospects fades away  
Scent of death fills the nostrils, 9 mm salvation