

# At The Gates, Souls Of The Evil Departed

floating away within dreams  
from a thousand worlds,  
my sould has left the spheres of man  
for all time...  
the rest of me  
the rotten limbs and my bones  
dwelling within  
the sacred gardens of greif  
while my mind is adrift  
upon the seas of starvation  
a tombstone is raised to mark  
I am not forgotten  
I remember faintly,  
like whispers from beyond all time  
the reasons for my death  
but reason are part of life  
and I am forever more, part of death  
part of death  
part of death  
I greet you welcome  
to the world of the evil departed  
the neverending landscape of damnation  
we were sowing the seeds of blasphemy  
consumed by the burning flame of eternity  
we were sowing the seeds of blasphemy  
souls of the evil departed  
all dwell here  
in a number beyond counting  
souls of the evil departed  
souls of the evil departed  
the memories are slowly eating away  
at my shredded sanity  
the yerning for life has vanished,  
nothing left to live for  
in this void  
of lost souls and insanity  
my existance  
is a mockery