无标题。

的填充空虚。

流放于心灵, 我漂流,

嘈杂的沉默,

哦! 幸福…

这些只是词语,

在无形的的热带育雏,

和死亡,

影子的吻。

致力于和平。

我很奇怪点亮。外星人其郁热。

穿过一个破碎空间万千边缘。

尖叫和残忍, 听不见的回忆萦绕每一次呼吸。

骄傲而中毒的现实。

石化噩梦般的梦想携带者 从恶魔的种子喷涌着, 在我骄傲的坟墓休息。

欲望和肉体和贪婪和红色的扭曲。

是圣洁的婚姻与爱情自认影子的吻。



Untitled

A filling emptiness. I am strange to light,

alien to its swelter.

An exile to the mind, I drift across a crushing void with a thousand edges.

The noisy silence, squealing and shrewd,

Inaudible memories haunting every breath.

Oh Happiness... A proud poisoned sanity.

These are but words, carriers of petrified nightmarish dreams

Spewed forth from the demon seed

Resting in my chesty tomb.

A torrid brood of discarnates, a twist of lust and flesh

and greed and red.

And Death, a holy marriage with Love avowed

A shadow's kiss for devoted peace.