

## Visions from the Dark Side

Morbid Angel

Dark eyes, shadows grim  
They come for me  
Midnight chimes, blackened earth  
The evils rise  
Pits of hate open wide  
Chasm of my dreams  
Last of chimes - monks arrive  
And take my mind again  
Waste polluted memories  
Acid rivers flow  
Vigil for this land's decay  
Sounding from below  
Dogs of war, satan's own  
Plotting all their sins  
Weapons aimed at liberty  
My vision - no one wins  
Take my mind  
All the way  
The darkside calls  
I shan't resist  
Men forever rot in pain  
Mind machines control  
Toxic rains scouring brains  
Victimizing souls  
Winds of war suffocate  
Voodoo in the sky  
Breathe the gases, breathe no more  
My vision - all will die  
Cut myself and release the blood  
Pains of a thousand years  
Pathic sights - journey's end  
Descent into another world  
My time has come to meet the  
Masters... all the corporate lourds  
I'm not afraid to face all their  
Trials - slavery - in the end they'll  
Still have no power over me  
Daylight shines blind my eyes  
Waken to another day  
Tribulation now has passed  
But the dreams remain  
Walls of sleep fade away  
Abandonment of wonders  
Monks of knowledge bid farewell  
And leave me with these visions  
From the darkside  
Visions - from the darkside