

# Omega

## Periphery

I see a flash  
Is this sleep?  
Am I in a dream?  
The past sees me and it won't let go  
Greeted by those I've killed along the way, because I am the destruction  
The past sees me and it won't let overcome  
A demon born out of their rite in throes  
This is the truth  
I am a demon born out of their rite in throes  
Soiled by the world of man  
I am, I am  
I am the destruction  
I am fear  
I am sin  
I am, I am  
I am the destruction  
This memory ignites  
The past sees me  
Visions of me grow  
Greeted by family  
Painting dissolution and a life of an insect  
The past it will not let me, let me go  
I'm lost within my own soul  
A ghost within times of old  
The clock turns back, but is this real?  
Tell me, is this real?  
A demon born out of their rite in throes  
This is the truth  
I am a demon born out of their rite in throes  
Soiled by the world of man  
I am  
I am destruction  
I am fear  
Born to say I am  
I am destruction  
I am fear  
Born to destroy  
Born to destroy  
Transcending boundaries of affliction  
I've learned from past experience I am a monster  
Disgust and horror flash before me in fire burning down below  
Holy desire

This stain he will never wash off of my grave (my grave)  
Physical life has wandered  
Here I stay, in death  
Take pity on a soul and grant me resurrection  
Grant forgiveness  
This is only but a dark reflection  
Regret is ripping the throat from my neck  
Now I can't speak  
I wander  
Here in death, I weep  
Take pity on a soul and grant me resurrection  
Grant forgiveness  
This is only but a dark reflection, a memory  
Take pity on a soul and grant me resurrection  
Grant forgiveness  
This is only but a dark reflection  
Hell bound  
Past death  
Nothing can save me  
Longing for something beyond  
Hell bound  
Past death  
Nothing can save me  
Longing for something beyond  
Embrace the feeling of a soul within  
Realizing this is what we need  
Inside the circle that's a mystery to our eyes and what they shall perceive  
Embrace the feeling of a soul within  
Realizing this is what we need  
Inside the circle that's a mystery to our eyes and what they shall perceive  
Stop bleeding on the inside  
We are alive, and it's more than enough that we paint the walls that are white  
Can we show the ones who are blind?  
Stop bleeding on the inside  
We are alive, and it's more than enough that we paint the walls that are white  
Can we show the ones who are blind?  
Show them that we're not blind

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>