

Lurker

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By Dion Mohammed

[VERSE 1]

Kindly I have said polite hello,
Everytime, never a word you follow,
Lost are you into your longing gaze,
Seeing my intimate vernable rays,
Expressions with my body exposed ,
You say not a single appreciative word.

[CHORUS]

Lurker, do you like what you see,
Lurker, do you secretly desire me,
Lurker, I would never bite,
Lurker, I would welcome you in the night.

[VERSE 2]

All this night do I ask of you,
Reply with a honest word or two,
Is your beautiful lips frozen shut?
Against the shape of my body cut,
All I ask is to share your light,
In this sacred and beautiful night.

[CHORUS]

Lurker, do you like what you see,
Lurker, do you secretly desire me,
Lurker, I would never bite,
Lurker, I would welcome you in the night.

[VERSE 3]

Don't be shy, you pretty girl,
You could brighten my dark world,
My body would I happily lay bare,
All I ask is you don't sit and stare,
Enter my world and be so kind,
Let me know your heart lines.

CHORUS]

Lurker, do you like what you see,
Lurker, do you secretly desire me,
Lurker, I would never bite,
Lurker, I would welcome you in the night....

The Soul's Echo
By Dion Mohammed

[Intro]

[Slow haunting piano, dark atmospheric ambiance]

[Verse 1]

[Theatrical clean gothic vocals, dramatic melody, cello enters]

We here to discover,
If the soul we can recover,
If we could know if possible,
We could hold unto the impossible.

[Chorus]

[Low gravelly vocal, creepy raspy whisper, sudden shift]

I was sleeping
I was sleeping
But...
Now I'm dead
Now I'm dead!

[Verse 2]

[Theatrical clean gothic vocals, dramatic melody, cello enters]

We sort to mesmerize,
Capture the spirt before demise,
Can we even believe truly know,
Where the essence comes or goes?

[Chorus]

[Low gravelly vocal, creepy raspy whisper, sudden shift]

I was sleeping
I was sleeping
But...
Now I'm dead
Now I'm dead!

[Verse 3]

[Theatrical clean gothic vocals, dramatic melody, cello enters]

His breathing did cease,
Every heartbeat now leased,
Only a graveling murmur heard,
Words gravely deeply heard.

[Chorus]

[Low gravelly vocal, creepy raspy whisper, sudden shift]

I was sleeping
I was sleeping
But...

Now I'm dead
Now I'm dead!

[Verse 4]

[Climax, intense dramatic operatic clean vocals]

What have we done,
What monstrosity we begun,
What horror is at our door,
Words that echo deep within our core.

[Outro]

[Music fades to a single piano note]

[Faint gravelly whisper]

Now I'm dead.

[End]

Tomb Grainfall

By Dion Mohammed

[verse]

time is ticking,
the sand is falling,
every grain falls through your hands,
the tomb rises.

[chorus]

Putin, hear your name calling,
Putin, the reaper is waiting,
Putin, winter is coming,
Putin, you time is ending.

[verse]

Your failure is waking,
your corpse is molding,
never will you gain your target lands,
the tomb is open.

[verse]

The end of your reigning,
your legacy fading,
None will remember your grandest plans,
the tomb embraces you.

Valhalla

By Dion Mohammed

[Verse 1]

Numbness defines my tips,
Trying to maintain life's grip,
Holding my soul together,
Feeling thorn asunder.

[Chorus]

Endless night i hear your call,
I am alone against the wall,
If you could open the gate,
How much longer must I wait.

[Verse 2]

I have fought all the wars,
And yet no one hears my call,
I have hidden all my flaws,
Hear my scream as I fall.

[Verse 3]

Bring my casket lord Odin,
Take these coins as my token,
Open the gates to Valhalla,
So this soul can enter.