

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

The Bitter Emblem of Dissolve

Par Leviathan (Usa)

Album : The Tenth Sub Level of Suicide

When the winds come down

cacophonous and vast

the crude skull whisper

the creature blackens same

and a thunder coils

to clear a path

mine soul blackens free

now, mine vessel is but dust

with a luminous clap

now thunder

this thunder

mine heart blackens true.