

# Redemption Lost

Ahab

Feel decay - Pale as clay  
And all washed away  
Blackest days

Arcane our way - Gone astray  
And all washed away - Blackest days

Shades of grey - Aeons of dismay - Blackest days

Indulgentiam, absolutionem et remissionem  
Omnium peccatorum uestrorum  
Tribuat uobis omnipotens...  
But how could we forgive ourselves?

For all we have done  
Redemption Lost: our lay  
Through wondrous depths  
We've walked our way  
Redemption Lost: our lay

No rest for the wretched!  
No rest for the wicked!