

## Elegy

### Becoming the Archetype

Death reigns over the earth  
Opressing justice and truth  
Nations plagued by despair  
Are collapsing hopelessly into themselves  
We watch while sanity dies  
Forever lost upon the Earth  
Countless souls embracing condemnation  
One by one marching to the grave  
Into the Mouth of the ruin that feeds upon the Damned and the Deceived  
And they will cry there is no life here only death  
Deceived  
Wide is the path that leads to destruction  
Wide is that pathway down into the pit of despair