

Dark Reflections

Exumer

Infested with disease, a never ending need
Lurking with deception, the curse of resurrection

Leave the servants of an absent god
Plant the seeds of deviance in their hearts

Trifled now your lust, a source of mere disgust
Disdain I have shown, in a void all alone

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Powerless helpless summon thy name
Vultures' creatures they all flock game
Priestess monks the clergy will speak
Perished wasteland cloak and belief
Further they pry ascending the throne
We gonna try to catch the storm
The ashes of time witness my decay
Burdon of life wash the sins away

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