

# Empire of the Blind

Heathen

Dead souls dressed in black  
A wake to mourn a nation  
Social heart attack  
The cause of death, temptation

Blood lust, consuming power  
Brings us to our knees  
Great tolls paid in filth  
Metastasize infection

Sick flood, washing over  
Pulls us under  
And drowns us in disease

This shroud of shame restricting sight  
The past, a corpse we carry  
Dark clouds of fear obscuring light  
The future long since buried

Behold the rising empire  
Behold the empire of the blind

Deep hole, full of spite  
A hateful seed for sowing  
Roots rot, systemic plight  
The poison fruit still growing

Pale flesh, tasting sour  
Fills us quickly  
And kills us with such ease

This shroud of shame restricting sight  
The past, a corpse we carry  
Dark clouds of fear obscuring light  
The future long since buried

Behold the rising empire  
Behold the empire of the blind

Dead souls dressed in black  
A wake to mourn a nation  
Social heart attack  
The cause of death, temptation

Blood lust, consuming power  
Drains us slowly  
And brings us to our knees

This shroud of shame  
Restricting sight  
The past, a corpse we carry  
Dark clouds of fear obscuring light  
The future long since buried

Behold the rising empire  
Built on a mountain of shame

Bathe in the rising hellfire  
Behold the empire of the blind

The empire of the blind