

# Sought By The Fallen One

Illnath

A granted wish for a demon's kiss  
Drew lust for more and mental twists  
Across the simple minds of men  
And no one here was watching them  
As they broke into their certain doom  
By craving more that they deserved to

So crowned and claimed by Satan's eye  
Is a book of truth that doesn't speak lies

Written words in well-inked shapes  
In demon-blood as he rapes  
The book of destiny  
Claimed by the damned who wants  
To stain his soul, but more can't be  
For the one who seeks and will find me

Sought by the fallen one  
Sought by the fallen one

And I can never leave  
Forever bound in here  
An everlasting dream  
In an everlasting nightmare  
And even though I still  
Have my mortal soul to sell  
In here I've found  
My own personal hell

Sought by the fallen one  
Recreating tortures down  
Inflicted deep by the foulest demons  
Children of the second son

Sought by the fallen one  
Damnation for a battle one  
There's nowhere left to hide my guilt  
And nowhere left to run

My confessions were to grave  
That no living priest was brave enough  
To hear my spoken word be said  
Corrupted by my pain  
Slowly driving me insane  
With oblivion due, I'd rather be dead

Seraphims sing their hymns in disgust!

"You cannot run from what isn't hunting", he said  
"It cannot kill what was never meant to be dead"

Seraphims sing their hymns in disgust!