

Among the Ruins of a Once Glorious Temple

Lay Down Rotten

These Halls are damned.
Forgotten Path.
Lead me to the hidden Vault.
Lifeless, degrading Chaos.
Covered in Ashes.
Tormented by A nameless Fear.

I have seen the Glory.
I witnessed the Rise.
I proclaimed the Fall.

Blackened the Edge of the Blood Red Altar.
Scarred by gleaming Blades.
In the late Winter of the dying Century.
Drawn to the hopeless Conviction.

Torture the Slaves.
Bleach the defleshed Spine.
In Chains hang them high, down the Walls of Time.

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Darkness falls.
Slaughtered in the Abyss.
Cult of the final Sacrifice.

Vanished, bewitched.
Prophecy fulfilled.

Deaf Ears won't hear the Truth.
Dead Ominous Redemption.

Darkness falls.
Slaughtered in the Abyss.
Cult of the final Sacrifice.

Never will I live again on this bitter Ground.
The Face of Sorrow has no Mouth.
Towers burning in the moonlit Distance.
Cursed all the vivid Memories.

I have seen the Glory.
I witnessed the Rise.
I proclaimed the Fall.

The Fall!