

## Last Goodbye

### Seven Thorns

Swirling smoke  
like a velvet cloak  
shrouding sordid lies,  
obscuring your true intent

Visions shape  
only to escape  
into grayish mists,  
of discontent

Bridge  
Ruled by fear and anxiety,  
through endless night I did roam  
Morning's broken and I can see  
this is no longer my home

Omkvæd  
Paid, paid in blood, every step towards the edge.  
Onto the crossroads I have arrived.  
Through Gehenna you have been my guide  
but tonight was my last goodbye.

Filled with ire  
glowing like demon fire  
that's how I've become  
that's your accomplishment.

Leaving now,  
with a final bow  
to the hierophant,  
a dissident.

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through endless night I did roam  
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