

## Assailed

Soulfallen

Without warning or herald  
It appeared, a scythe upon the world

The world now standing at bay  
One swift strike away

Life turns to gloom  
Mass hysteria breaks  
Fear and hostility upon this earth now rakes

Without warning, without grace  
A conclusion set for this feeble race

The world now trembling at bay  
Deprived of light and day

The world is drowning  
In this scourge unleashed  
Assailed by a darkness spreading like disease

Virtues have fallen  
Lost with the Sun  
At last, it has begun...