

Seven Demons

The Absence

The wreckage to plagues we sing of
on the breath of harmony
submersed, forgotten, and singing in suffering
while I stand behind these shimmering tired eyes
watching your faithless stride
deep into hell

Taste...Taste the blood of the angels heart
We have only just begun to fall
In the end when we fall
Consumed by all that we deny

They have gone to the razors thrusting up
and thinking of this failure alight
stillborn, slit in this nevermore
the flight deeper on this pale horse
They bury their hearts in the opens of remission
while I bury my heart deep in this morning star

Taste...Taste the blood of the angels heart
We have only just begun to fall
In the end when we fall
Consumed by all that we deny

Wading in sin
corrupted by poisoned minds
and all that you trust would kill in a beat of heart
Don't morn for the child he's destined to wield decay
Salvation is lost when all your dreams fade away

Wading in sin and your poisoned minds
The future set free
while I bleed your blood

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In the end when we fall
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