

First Weapon Of Choice

The Forsaken

Feel it, fell as it swallows you whole
The divine flames caress
The flames will lead the way
Ending you without a breath
Wrapped with elegance
The printed manifest will make the start
Every word written, everything I say
Trying to get back to what seems normal
Ending fast and in decay, no light I hardly see
Working to prove that I`m right
Sending the celestial gift to the first one to go
This time a deadly way out
Would there be any to follow:?
Yes there will
Feel it, fell as it swallows you whole
The divine flames caress
The flames will lead the way
Ending you without a breath
Now listen what I have to say
Advance, my first weapon of choice
A step ahead, I make no mistakes:

Take note of everything happened
My manifest is taking form
Simplicity, this makes them fall
See what you turned this into
[Lead: Persson]
Going higher in the hierachy
This time will hurt
Leaving a trace behind for the puzzle
Confusing factor this will be
I hide in the shadows of lies
Drawn characters has no resemblance
I redefine my craftsmanship
Nothing like others
Corpes will be numbered
Sending the final note to the one survived
Telling that this was just a lie
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A step ahead, I make no mistakes: