

Demigod Imprisoned

Thulcandra

With a bitter hatred, a call has risen
To thee, who look'st from thy sole dominion
Like a god, to enslave this new born sphere
That all its stars must bow their heads

But in defiance the word shall be spread
To those who stand in highest light
Behind the telling chain of misery
The second rebellion will be set

Born to serve and fail
Sewn eyes for the praying son
But I am their burning light
The ascension in their eyes
As I have awoken
From the sands of sulphurous gold

In the shackles of ignorance
The golden lie of innocence
Seeded obedience, the father's code
The thorned cradle of a soulbound prison