

Scarred Grandeur

Thulcandra

I rot in stench of your descent
Drowned in filth until the very end
In foul blood my body will ascend
Soaked in grease I dwell in eternal night

As scarred grandeur, I forever stand my ground
In peace and war, of iron thorns uncrowned
With ancient might, eternal spirits rise
Towards the night, in the honor of your light

Arisen, forgotten, cursed and misbegotten
Ashamed, disgraced, I fall from grace

As scarred grandeur, I forever stand my ground
In peace and war, of iron thorns uncrowned
With ancient might, eternal spirits rise
Towards the night, in the honor of your light

Disowned, enthroned, rejected, and denied
Betrayed, deceived, I spew in your face

As scarred grandeur, I forever stand my ground
In peace and war, of iron thorns uncrowned
With ancient might, eternal spirits rise
Towards the night, in the honor of your light

Arisen, forgotten, cursed and misbegotten
Ashamed, disgraced, I fall from grace