Time's venom boils Every breath ticking towards torment This carrier exposes our instability

I will battle on
I must choose a throne to succeed
This domain in which I leave
I'll battle on to carryout. 'til the cycle end its game

I see the blood spilling out from the core did my grave of opportunity
Time stalks us all
A scar filled test of who we are
Dig my grave of opportunity

Downward I have gone
Still I bleed I won't die off
Downward I have gone
The end is yet to come

I will battle on

Time's venom boils

Every breath ticking towards torment

This carrier exposes our instability

I see the blood spilling out from the core did my grave of opportunity
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The end is yet to come