The Ever-Changing

Ashes You Leave

Bequeath the gift from the weeping skies The sheer sight of it will burn your eyes The raw primal power from the celestial portal That will tear at souls of each and every mortal Tender hearts will tremble, feeble minds will break In a new Eon's rise, this is §ÁO£ awake

.... seeing is not believing

What we are seeing can be deceiving Just like fire §ÁO£ is ever-changing

...so start believing
...start living

And than you will see the future through my eyes The world will become all that you despise Creatures from the shadow of your mind will roam the earth We'll witness the downfall of your Eden and a modern Hell's birth

But I'll take pleasure in seeing you in that sad little world Seeing you on your own Squirming like a maggot in a wound I'll love to see you when you are all alone