

The Glorious End

Paradise Lost

Faithless unrest, only the end we can see
Fading distress all innocence we conceive

Faithless martyrs now at the end we only pretend we can see
Fading darker now at the end the death you intended will be

Haze at sunset
On this surrendered frontier
Frayed and unblessed
Only a yearning through tears

Fading numbers knowing the chance throws light on this endless
ordeal
Taking from us now at the end
A depth of repentance revealed

Faithless father now at the end pretend I can see

For a glory ascends, surround us
For a glory ascends, devours us
For the glorious end

Predatory intent devours us
Pretend I can see