

# Malediction

Abigail Williams

With iron and ice running through my veins  
I curse upon the day you became  
Consequences...  
You run from your fate but your guilt enslaves you  
Weaving destiny and fate  
No longer will we wait  
Malediction  
It will be done  
If naught within this night of splendor  
Be this my destiny  
They came to plant the seed of hate within me  
Each day grows stronger  
Blacking out the rays of the sun  
Blind you with hatred  
In emptiness I am free  
Look towards the sky  
You will suffer my will  
A pitiful shattered wretch are you that envies those of the dead  
Your rest eternal  
Taken to the place where birds they do not sing  
The wind blows the truth and with the rain  
Comes the sent of change