

## Wicked Impulse

Abysmal Dawn

Wretched are those that be, search not for why  
Cold demons barely alive  
In wake of insanity why won't you rise?  
Release us from evil that lurks inside

Father of mine  
If thou art divine  
When will you rise again?

For years forgotten pleas hung in the sky  
Come to me oh serpent divine  
Fall on hypocrisy bleed them of lies  
Release us from evil that lurks inside

Father of mine  
If thou art divine  
When will you rise again?  
I'm calling out!

Born of cancerous life all we touch withers and dies  
The curse of humanity; a race against time  
Wicked impulse to consume life

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Cold demons barely alive  
In wake of insanity why won't you rise?  
Release us from evil that lurks inside

Father of mine  
If thou art divine  
When will you rise again?  
Will you not rise again?