

# Relinquished

Angelmaker

History doomed to repeat itself  
Spin it like another broken record  
This world, our prison and soon to be our tomb  
By flood and fire  
The Holocene is set for doom

First comes the cold and stings through the bones  
Malicious and merciless, not another ounce of mercy to behold  
The sharp biting frost accompanied by the winds  
That pierce through the plague in which erodes at our souls

Then comes the fire  
Over the hills  
Dark smog encroaches  
The sun snuffed out  
Immolation awakens

Pure suffocation  
Asphyxiate  
All the creatures of this earth can't run from the flames  
No human intervention can fend off the blaze

So, pray for the rains to hinder, to tame  
The Ancient Mother offers no mercy  
Mass displacement, famine, and annihilation  
A true act of God, a cruel, cold conviction  
The winds blow strong and feed upon the scorching  
Spreading the embers, a new hell on earth emerging

Cold winds  
Pierce souls  
Flames burn  
Scourging famine  
Embrace an age of hell unfolding  
Brought to our knees  
The future, foreboding  
Pray for salvation

Behold the ever-raging downpour  
Relinquisher of the blaze  
Take our sins and wash them clean  
Drown the streets and sink our dying dreams  
All erodes, reshaping all life  
Carve us out  
Taken by the storm

Rivers plagued, stricken with pollution  
Destined to run dry  
Breaking the bonds connecting  
To the circle of life, Oh!

Alas, the frost, the deep winter winds  
Seek refuge while you can before the storm sets in  
The bodies now buried in rubble and ash  
To be claimed by the careless acts of our past

Weathered souls to be called back home

To the angered mother, we've ignored her call  
Let our sins be cleansed by the flame and the flood  
Devour our wickedness and return us to dust

Welcome the downfall  
Such is this entropy  
Relinquish our history  
Witness doom