

## The Nails and Sinners

Arcturus

("I know that without me God cannot live a  
moment;  
If I am destroyed He must give up the ghost"  
Angelus Silesius)  
I beseech you, God to whom many sinners pray  
From the depth of the dark abyss where my heart  
fell  
Expelled I was from your tedious grace to the pits  
of hell  
So can please cease to deplore my opposite, may  
only way  
For aeons I descended down  
Till I saw the dreadful truths  
of which man wouldn't know  
I, degraded bearer of thy sacred light  
- to which I never again will bow  
When I rise to avenge myself with darkness  
The anger of the damned shall flow  
I was cast out by the retinue of angels weak  
Shone to the few who me would seek  
A rebel I was, radiant my glow, afar,  
My wisdom fathomed by the morningstar  
And O your fools, in herdlike fright, stampede  
And when creation falls, you must build anew,  
With nails that sting My hands -  
They grow passionate on a lie  
But You know the veracious one was I