

## Victim of the Furies

Cloven Hoof

As the battle raged on a thousand worlds cowered and cursed the  
re fate under the tyranny of the Dominator's rule.

Can't fight his vengeance  
from the grave,  
nobody told me that our time was done.  
Soon none of us are left to save,  
the nightmare over now the end has come.

No time,  
to cry.  
The great despiser!

No place to run,  
Victim of the furies.  
Nowhere to hide,  
Victim of the furies.

This is my final epitaph,  
wheat to the slaughter.  
can't escape his wrath.

Were lotus eating in decay,  
mass troupes retreating,  
fate I curse your name.

Surprised?  
Now die.  
The seers who failed us.

No place to run,  
Victim of the furies.  
Nowhere to hide,  
Victim of the furies.

No time,  
to cry.  
The great despiser!

No place to run,  
Victim of the furies.  
Nowhere to hide,  
Victim of the furies.