

Scarcity Of Suffering

Deivos

Feeble sufferers on their way
Celestial palace is where they head
Crawling low presenting backs adorned
With burden by their beloved father

Unrelentingly lashing whips
Submissively welcomed
Martyr's bloody offering
Fear they so suffer clamps their souls
yet its not great enough as they beg for more

These prayers won't go unheard
The frigid eyes watch over your puny timid souls
Enraptured by deceitful voice

He'll drown you in his bloodlust
And mire you in sickness
Affording everyone seeds of discord

Collected to celebrate
We'll witness the collapse
Of the ladder of virtues burying you all

The invincible mark withing
Induces a scarcity of suffering
it's the mark of the wicked
Hidden behind a veil of innocence

Have a rest fatigued ones
Find comfort in sheer misery
Sent straight from above
Dreaming you will dissipate

Raise the sword in benediction
At your children this swarm
None shall ever see those pastoral
Blissful landscapes of elysium