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