

# The Fall of Man

Dew-Scented

We cannot see through, senses have failed  
Between brief moments of light, we are fully lost  
Forsaken quest, no destination  
Shadows consume our sight, how shall we persevere?

A lure that mirrors our mortal dismay  
Promised atonement, an ending in ashes?  
Left empty-handed, malicious deceit  
One final stare into the face of adversity

The fall of man  
Compelled  
Forsaken profession of faith

Dividing light away from the darkness  
Sanctimonious, venture of decay  
Unforgiven in sickening open  
Into the end, forwards maze of misery

Inhuman burden, endure everlasting pain  
Procrastinating, journey into wastelands  
Disincarnated, void of all feeling  
Rapid decline, downwards maelstrom of despair

How inspiring is self-righteousness?  
When we don't even live under the same sun  
Cursing prayers, renouncing belief  
We won't die in the name of the same truth

Behold the eternal descent  
The fall of man

We cannot see through, senses have failed  
Between brief moments of light, we are fully lost  
Forsaken quest, no destination  
Shadows consume our sight, how shall we persevere?

The fall of man  
Compelled  
Forsaken profession  
Forsaken profession of faith