

A Sentence To Suffer

Distant

We embrace the Void and free minds of the guilt
Of worshipping the prophet of the light
Cursing the cyklus
To invite darkness right into your hearts

Marching towards the eternal night
Our silhouettes cloaked by darkness

Breaking the chains that shackle us all
Golden rays turns to dust
Golden rays broken by your very essence
Into glass casket
Broken by the touch of malice

Marching towards the eternal night
Our silhouettes cloaked by darkness
While the sight of light is dormant
With the final dawning upon thee

Watch your world crumble at your feet
Suffer as I have suffered
Watching my kingdom ruin
Look deep inside my eyes and see

My final offering
Is the coldest touch of my steel
As your head falls down with your dreams

Blood gushes down your spine
The red water soiled the triumphant hands
My final offering
Is a sentence to suffer
Bleed the light
Bow down to the vermillion moon
Descend into the pit where it all began

My final offering
Is the coldest touch of my blade
As your head falls down with your dreams
You are sentenced to suffer

Bleed the light
Bow down to the vermillion moon

My final offering