

## 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