

## From the Abyss

### Drowning the Light

A swirling tempest above  
tearing asunder the clouds

The fabric of existence  
torn and ripped yet immortal

As i stood at the edge of time  
I watched a world in decline  
Creating light through Lucifers eye  
and to escape from deaths reaping scythe

And from the abyss we emerge  
Heavy hearted and yearning  
For that dawn that will never come  
We are the nocturnal children, nights unholy sons

A new uprising of dark power  
For we have tasted the end  
But a Promethean flame  
is lit in the heart and mind  
To embrace the new tide.