

## The Edge of Agony

Enthroned

Triumph is the first syllabus  
I despise your kind  
weak, frightened  
in the face of reality  
do you feel my blade inside your pluck?

You proved your worth, earn my awe  
Now shall you call upon the second Mercurial Count,  
I shall be obliged, I shall be obliged,  
Samaël be my witness...

Do not foul yourself with joy  
as victory is not eternal.  
The man staring back in the mirrors of old  
will always reflect your triumph of failures.  
Keep it high and my guidance will be yours  
let it go and my blade will kiss your flesh.

You proved your worth, earn my awe  
Now shall you call upon the second Mercurial Count,  
I shall be obliged, I shall be obliged,  
Samaël be my witness...

but thou art toddler and my blood  
and until we meet again I'll love and slaughter  
your siblings with all my heart and rusted...  
...steel!

Thus spoke Botis