

Xenotaph

Fallujah

Deadened faith, blackened will
False majesty drowning in filth
Eviscerate the mind until
I pray for these prophecies to be left unfulfilled

The cold inhumanity of horizons now flickering out
A captive enslaved by the voice of corruption and doubt

Like the serpent, it feeds
Slowly devouring me in its hungering mouth
In ouroboric shapes
A contorted cycle of birth and decay
Indifferent to the course of our fate
Holding tortured souls in infinite oceans of space
Distorted shades of reality
A weapon of agony
The oracle of my defeat

Now it occurs to me:
The gate, a ripple in the shroud
A voice of clarity
I still can hear it, even now
A single opening
A light is piercing through the clouds
This isn't happening
There's only one way out

I've found the way to ascend
I will not be chained down
Initiate
My inner flame projects
I am not afraid now

To penetrate the veil of truth
To separate myself from you
Take hold of me and pull me through
Annihilate this dream of doom

So, now it seems you've slipped from my grasp
But like flies to flesh, I will bring you back
Whether in your dreams, or the veins of death
You will feel my voice, and we will meet again

Reunited from worlds away
I feel existence calling as darkness fades
Though this nightmare has washed away
Its touch still lingers on me
I've woken, but the scars remain

My soul, awake
My soul, awake
My soul, awake
My soul, awake...