

Bathed in your richness  
Now stained with your filth  
Silence as an executioner  
A slave to your sin

Cold iron kisses my skin  
A dormant dream, a souvenir you keep  
Selfless life

Alchemy  
A treasured soul  
Torment is priceless  
Sanctioned and sold  
You face your judgement  
Suffer my pain  
Descend, decay  
Terror takes me

Conjured by passion, a cruel image  
Consume my gaze forever

Glazed in smoke, metallic underbelly, the simplest exit  
Quest to maker forged by a goddess

Judgement