

Shadows in Time

Ingested

Behold king infamous king carnivorous

Break the seal, tales are told
With tongue so silver souls are sold
Could it be, that you're the one
To lift this curse and raise the sun?

The wanderer, becomes the road he walks upon
The nomad vagabond is he
His kingdom, never ending
Across his furrowed brow there rests
A crown forged of his pride suggests
That he will walk forever facing forward

Shifting our form as we shift paradigms
And the ones left behind are just shadows in time
Watching them fall, as we start to climb
Shadows in time

Behold how the mighty have fallen below
Now feed on each other so desperate to grow
Stripping the flesh from their bones to devour
Decadent demons deceiving desires

The wanderer, becomes the road he walks upon
That nomad vagabond is me

Across his furrowed brow there rests
A crown forged of his pride suggests
That he will walk forever facing forward

Imperious
Impervious
Reckless, determined, victorious
So venomous
And villainous
All cower in fear, king infamous

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