

Empty Throne

Khemmis

Lies take on a golden hue
Bleeding from the working few
The dying rays of broken sons
Cast shadows that bleed into one

I'll never know what it meant to you
Similar lives bred separate views
That we both need to carry on
Running barefoot on the shards

Destruction reigns an empty throne
She screams "There's no going home"

Carrion lost to a simple trick
Muscle is picked from the bone
Vultures will not sleep or save us now
Jointly we might stand our ground

Stand on my shoulders
Examine the throne
Shadows play tricks in the light
Blow out the candle
The specter is gone
She's never coming home