To cleanse this mess we're in Conquest was imminent Seeding our tree of life I exhale the afterlight

Drive the nails as hard as you can
I now see my vision through the holes in my hands
Calloused through the thick of it all
My solace is seeing this world finally fall

It's in the palm of my hands
I gaze upon this world
My trophy, my vision in physical form

Lately I've failed you
Absolve all my defects
I sold my soul to you
To feed my visions growth
I am yours forever

Cleansed all sin
I'm now whole again
I'm free from them
Shelter the cold we're in

I am the afterlight
In the wake of the darkest night
I am the afterlight
Through the holes in my hands you'll see no light

Lately I've failed you
Absolve all my defects
I sold my soul to you
To feed my visions growth
I am yours forever

I am fire
I am the sun
I am fire
I am The Cold Sun