

Cenotaph

Mechina

Fools wonder blindly through raging tides
Their names are etched in broken stone
Devoured by their hubris
Cold hearts are clawing
I stand in ashes of our fallen empire
Watch me cast my soul to the fire
With close eyes, we let it fall
Poisoned soil, is this what they died for?
No love. No heart. Bound to save a world, that's fallen apart
Honor. For what? Why defend a world that hates who you are?
Cold water cleansing conquered soil
We bred a world of warriors
Then question why the monsters
Slowly crawl inward
Watch me cast my soul to the fire
We deserve such worlds to be lost
Cold water cleansing conquered soil
Fools wonder blindly through raging tides
Their names are etched in broken stone
Devoured by their hubris
Cold hearts are clawing
Beneath this soil the ancient soul is broken
Dreams of peace are lost memories
Blood will fall. Let it pour
All new worlds must slowly be drowned
No love. No heart. Bound to save a world, that's fallen apart
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