

The Purge

Meden Agan

I hear it, I sense it
The cleansing inferno
It hungers for our flesh

Consuming the archives
My lifetime's ambition
Will be reduced to ash

How can I save what is precious only to me?
Who is to blame for destroying this heresy?
Fire shall purge my heart's desire
Lost forever is my dream

Hells' flames will punish
Those who won't abide
The heavenly laws

Running for my life
How am I supposed
To salvage the
Masters' ancient words

How can I save, what is precious only to me?
Who is to blame for destroying this heresy?
Fire shall purge my heart's desire
Lost forever is my dream

Words hit harder than swords
The power of knowledge can rule the world
A secret it must stay
Until mankind's dying day

DOLOR! LUCTUS! TIMOR SCIENTE!
QUAERE! LIBRUM! ARTIS POETICAE!
RISUS! LUCTUS! SCELUS CORDIS!
INVENI! AETERNAM! SAPIENTE!