

## Sixteen

Nasum

Try to purify  
The well of dirty lies  
Overflowed with deadly sins

An attempt to pacify  
With orders to comply  
A calm breeze before it all begins

Often wonder why they don't realize  
Why they think I'm in their way

Leave my throne behind  
Take on my empty shadows  
As I finally, finally fall from grace

A society without grief  
An order with no time for mourning