

Your Dark Reign

Pythia

With the final dregs of summer
Your fell spirit bleeding, sighed
God-like in manipulation
And you fill our life with dread

I don't know why no one stopped you
So we will try to see it through

Gaining acolytes to guide you
Poisoning there hearts and minds
So they could not see the truth
You stole and murdered for the lie

We'll raise up an army of the lost and scorned
Make you pay your penance, and we'll be reborn

We'll take you down
Never remembered
Cast you away

We'll search the skies
Stealing the thunder
And we'll make you pay

Take no mercy
Destroy your gods
Guide within me

We will burn all that you hold dear
We'll redress your evil light
So that all your followers see
The truth behind your disguise

We'll burn all your castles down to the ground
We'll escape these shackles that have kept us bound

We'll raise a world
where we can prosper
free from your pain

And we'll spread hope
throughout the silence
and end your dark reign

Turn my heart to steel
Until I can heal

Our search for justice is starting tonight
The wrath of the {?} has come to unite

Choke on all your lies
{Evil's black alight?}
See the pain you've caused
Recognize the cost