

# The False Sovereign

Seraphim

Betray the breath in your lungs  
Decay the life inside too  
Too many years of grace and now a mark on your face  
Confirms the hate from you  
A soul from the abyss  
And a walking corpse  
And a mouth like an open grave  
Take up arms and kill the man beside you  
Dissonance is a voice we won't hide  
You had your chance to get in line  
And now your thoughts are not benign  
Like a cancer spreading deeper and deeper  
Metastasizing to the center of your soul  
Surrender to the power of the sleeper  
Lay down your right to self-control  
The marching feet sowing chaos and sorrow  
Hollow eyes hypnotized by the scar they so willingly chose  
Take up arms and kill the man beside you

Dissonance is a voice we won't hide  
You had your chance to get in line  
And now your thoughts are not benign  
Purge the heart of flesh you've carried  
And turn your heart to stone  
Gouge the eyes from your face and forget all the mercy you've been shown  
The marching feet sowing chaos and sorrow  
Hollow eyes hypnotized by the scar they so willingly chose  
And as the heart stops beating  
Accept the death they're seeking  
Dead to rights by one mistake and regretting forevermore, forevermore  
Betray the breath in your lungs  
Decay the life inside too  
Too many years of grace and now a mark on your face  
Confirms the hate from you