

Martyr Unto Dusk

Signs Of The Swarm

A day worth dying has come to pass
I am the soulless
The martyr unto dusk

Stripped of all love, hope and fear
This immense weight, I am destined to bare
A mountain of coffins tower before me
Echoing vivid regression of a world of nothing

For each coffin lies my atonement
An obligation
I am cursed to endure

A day worth dying has come to pass
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The martyr unto dusk

The dreams of elucidation have slowly faded
I have nothing left to give
My tears fall as shades of crimson
As I face a desolate end
I weep as my art cascades in

Waves of solitude
Now there's only pain

Chasing the dead dream
Sacrificing everything but my name
Soulless, I am bound to
A world of endless pain

Endless pain
A life of sacrifice
Endless agony
A life of sacrifice

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