Servant of the Bones

Tad Morose

I see, the sun will turn
Blood-red it changes over me
For three days I suffered the poisonous gold
Made Cyrus the God-sent King
Oh memories of old

For too long I faded
For too long I shared the vagueness of spirits...faded so fast
The memories eluded me or else brought me pain
The cauldron still hurts me, see again, and again..

My Bones in a shrine
My soul still caught in time
May she burn have I no soul I'm Azriel

Oh, do believe my Masters I've slain
Oh, no, but you needn't fear
Jonathan my friend
There's been too many Masters too many deaths by my hand
The memories of innocense
All tears in the sand

My Bones in a shrine
My soul still caught in time
May she burn have I no
soul I'm Azriel and so you see, the sun will turn
Blood-red it changes over me
Wrought in confusion
My life at an end I wait for the golden stairs
To come down again