

## Vehemence The Phoenix

### The Red Shore

Vultures tear flesh from the rotting corpses of those  
Destined for power  
Only to be provisions for the scavengers that are left behind  
Such an epic downfall, defeated and slain  
Eternally butchered and back where they belong  
The dirt absorbs the vital fluids  
Draining from the king of the dead  
Forked tongues and a million eyes  
Watch the sun feast upon his flesh  
A parasitic banquet, see him waste away  
Collect the lifeless this earth is cleansed  
Opportune for a new beginning, his holy creation restored  
Victorious wings fill the sky to make sure its done  
Swords still drawn or at their side  
Cadavers torn limb from limb heaped, burned and forgotten  
The smoke and the stench of hells legion fills the air  
Life returns, infection eradicated  
Affliction disappears but only for a while  
Transgressions can only be held down for so long  
But the serpent is home now  
Such an epic downfall, defeated and slain  
Fucked for all eternity, where they belong.