

Defector DCXVI

The Unguided

The falcon encouraged my vengeful rampage as an angel,
and the jackal nursed my return as an unsettled fallen one,
I was too volatile to keep in heaven, but also completely indestructible,
forever exiled to the mortal layer, to keep the heavens out of reach!

We do not forget, we do not forgive
My red eyes will transcend the light of Ra

Hear my hymns, the hymns of the damned
May the angels be unable to turn away their ears
And your gates, your gates will be rammed
By the ones you called out from your greatest fears
Hear my hymns, they are the ordnance of my own design
Hear my hymns, the hymns of the damned
Surrender your heart to the melody at hand

My righteous seat of power, was always on the center throne
And that's also where you'll find me when the syndissiah fall
You may have turned some of us, but you will never get us all
The weapons I create are the onslaught winning this war

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Don't you ever mistake
My silence for ignorance
My calmness for acceptance
And my kindness for weakness
This conflict is the only thing between the Zioniac throne and me
And I will, I will not, be denied
Judgement or mercy, which one will it be?
While you hide in your ivory tower,
Let me then bring this godless world together

A battalion of wraiths, with their hearts set on vengeance
Against your myriad group of scraps, harboring no will of their own

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