You were always lead to believe that the very road to hell was paved with good intentions
But let me tell you now it's paved with the blood of fallen angels who fell so you can live but the guilty and the putrid ones they deluded and failed our cause

we might just be chess pieces
unable to see beyond the board
but I know what you did cannot ever be ignored

SOME DAYS ARE BEST FORGOTTEN
BUT TODAY IS NOT ONE OF THEM
EVERY CHAMBER OF YOUR HEART IS ROTTEN
WE WILL SAFEKEEP IT TILL THE END OF TIME

once you choose death, you cannot choose life again and you made your choice long ago when you turned against your own flesh and blood oblivion, an eternity in limbo oblivion, your final destination

SOME DAYS ARE BEST FORGOTTEN

BUT TODAY IS NOT ONE OF THEM
EVERY CHAMBER OF YOUR HEART IS ROTTEN
WE WILL SAFEKEEP IT TILL THE END
I WILL BE THE ONE THAT BREAKS
YOUR IMMORTAL CHARADE
AND AT LONG LAST THE BETRAYER
WILL BE THE BETRAYED

Beheaded, his head falls to the ground beheaded, finally he will be succeeded we trade this wretch, for the one I desire most allow for her descent, and she will end this let the fallen angel of sundering blow them one last fatal kiss Rest assured, she is returning... she is returning...