

## Ascension Lost

Thulcandra

The secrets of the ancient dark  
An illimitable ocean without bound  
Where time and place are lost  
This is my retaliation  
As it is my sophomore gift

Behold, sons of the fading light  
The awakening of the second shroud  
The final fall of our time  
A solace in the eerie calm  
Of every soul's demise

Behold, disciples of the treacherous sun  
The infernal doors  
Now broken past eternity  
No bannered host, no fallen gods  
May march and fail again

No length, breadth and height,  
Behind the thunderous call  
Of anarchy's eldest state  
I let you rest  
In the deliverance of chaos' reign