

The Lament

Tribulation

Broken, the bones lie scattered
Dimly the torch is lit
There's a snake coiling inside of you
There's a reek that you emit

Reaching down through these layers of flesh
It grabs you by the throat
Falling down, it's hard to breathe
Scornfully dancing on your grave

Would we see you
If you came to us?
No, never to see your face
Never to find a way back

Would we see you cum nimbus
If you came to us?
No, never to see your face
Never to find a way back

Holy, holy
Holy was the way
She was justified by all her children
But never here to stay

Saturn broods, Saturn knows
He is shown to us
But we mourn
We mourn the death of Sophia

Would we see you
If you came to us?
No, never to see your face
Never to find a way back

Would we see you cum nimbus
If you came to us?
No, never to see your face
Never to find a way back

In a word of drought
I've got nothing to say
Blindfolded and mute
Night is day

Sanctum, sanctum
Sanctum
Travel through the maze
Navigate well

Would we see you
Would we see you
If you came to us?
If you came
If you come for us
Never to see your face
No never, never to find a way back