

## The Divine Have Fled

Vallenfyre

Abominations lure us to their side  
Infuse the venom of my spite

Flogging the brute sun  
Drown in a mirage of agony  
Gorge the tyrant  
Accept defeat

The divine have fled

Oh foul magnificence  
Sublime disgrace  
His monstrous last desire I have to face

At my side the demon writhes forever  
Only when we drink poison are we well  
As I breathe he burns my lungs like fever  
You suffered these defilements silently  
As you fell