

Shadow's Art

Vane Lily

Their facade is breaking
While the spirits are playing
"Now listen, the chosen one
Is here"

The demon's words are calling
While the shadows are crawling
"We all
Disappeared"

They whisper their sweet nothings
A stream of panic
"They control our hearts through simple means"
An ancient beast sings a ballad of cursed magic
"We withered away on doomsday"

A vision
Of what you could be
Leader of the dead
Oh don't you see?
The blood that runs
Through the depths of your heart
Could free the banished from the shadow's art

I'm sorry, love
But your words to me are nothing
Prayers of the damned will always know
My memories are painted by illusions
I swear I'll become god
I swear, 'till this world is gone

The old commercial preaches
Christianity
"We know your soul is broken"
Fuck your lies of devotion

The demon man keeps telling me
"Take a bow, you'll be our king"
"A vessel born with connection to two worlds"
"To the underworld"

I can still recall the time
Where I swore I wouldn't cry
Memories lost to the past of a suicide
Yet you wonder why I left that night
With demons in disguise
Will a prayer protect your sad life?

A vision
Of what I could be
Leader of the dead
Well now I see
The blood that runs
Through the depths of my heart
Will free the banished from the shadow's art

I'm sorry, love

But your words to me are nothing
Prayers of the damned will always know
My memories are painted by illusions
So I swear, I'll become god
I'll become god