

Fallen Omen

Within Destruction

I am the flesh and bones
You are the grieving pain
I am the essence within
You are the abstract extreme

Banished for an eternity
My mind is deteriorating

Consumed by the blood-magic, it's calling my name
This obsession crawls beneath, it cinders and burns like a flame

Born into oblivion
Imprisoned and forgotten
Death will not save me
While my body is still rotting away

I am the fallen omen
You will surrender to me
I am the blood-incarnation
You will never be set free

Crushed by the forces of light
Revived by the darkness of night

I am the flesh and bones
You are the grieving pain
I am the essence within
You are the abstract extreme

The system of my failure has led me to the edge
Broken is the circle of disgrace
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
This is my own demise, may the blood-rose rise

As I shut my eyes and my soul disintegrates
The ruins of my life are forever shattered and scorched

I am the fallen omen
You will surrender to me
I am the blood-incarnation
You will never be set free

The prophecy reunites us once again
Only the pure-blood will rise and prevail

Your hollow prayers have lost all hope and
Fallen on deaf ears
Your hollow prayers have fallen on deaf ears
Omen-cursed
Carry the burden of my sins

I will not be forgotten
You will never be free
I am the Omen, you will worship me
Bow down to my celestial omnipresence