

## Black Heaven

## Autumn Tears

What a precious mistake thou has made  
A fool you hath made of me  
...so be it  
I take thee now with  
Vengeance and fury  
My wrath shall I beset  
Upon the souls of innocence

See me now  
As I spread my darkening wings  
Pity them as they  
Speak my name in vain  
My divine pleasure taken  
In watching them die  
Thus, ever they shall suffer as I do

Ornate wisdom  
Revealed in mine eyes  
I shall sip the wine  
Of tumultuous life  
My kiss and a promise  
I shall give thee now  
Never shall I weep  
As they cry out my name

A hymn to my wandering light  
Blackening sun, emptiness  
Taste victory unquenched  
Throughout my millennia  
Embodied by this distortion  
Of my withering stare

Fools, have thy moment of glory  
As my blanket of death unfolds  
Upon thy children  
Watch my glorious triumph in hatred  
Regret thy error as I take them:  
One by one

A mask I wear of infinite gestures  
A vale of dusk beyond my jaded horizon  
Death for thee hath many faces  
Life hath but only one

Prepare thyself for my victorious era  
As showers of blood spill forth upon thee  
From the ebony gates  
Of my black heaven