

## Midwinter/Beyond Enlightenment

Dark Tranquillity

Now oppression stalks the remnants of compassion,  
brewing hatred to surface in wicked actions  
Cloaked in peace and mercy, force their false confessions  
Sentenced am I dying, cleansed from all salvation

"Defy our accusations and a certain death you'll meet  
A fool denies the obvious, and fools we shall defeat"  
All sanity now vanquished, ever mould beyond control  
My guilt stands yet unproven though they still demand my fall

Demand my fall

Blood runs beyond enlightenment at inquisition's hands  
Vicious burn the fires swiftly out of hand

Now my fate lies in their "hands of liberation"  
forming law and justice into obscuration  
leading lies ensuring my life ceased in fire,  
In the name of peace, to cleance my dark desires

"You stand accused of heresy and all what that implies  
With darkened minds you summon those who're fallen from the skies"  
Envenomed bleed their poisoned hearts, the power they've abused  
A deadly game of envy in which my life I'll lose

Blood runs beyond enlightenment at inquisition's hands  
Vicious burn the fires swiftly out of hand

Shackled, fettered - choking as I drown  
Fooled and tortured - confess comitted crimes  
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Sentenced by superstition - my innocense denied  
Truth is strange than fiction - religious genocide

Alone in blind desperation, I face my mournful death  
In flames I meet termination, but my memory will be left