

# Nevermight

Darkseed

Truth may one day smile  
Now I think scorn to sigh  
You fear by pale-white shown  
Heavy spellcraft grown...

All pride is welkin's pride  
and so is Your?  
I have the power to cut  
My will still wills!  
My eyes shall be the stream  
Visional floating scream  
I breathed a secret vow  
Leasure serves me now

I never was on sorrow's side  
Never felt a heaven-fight  
Never was my dagger out of grace  
Never love before my face

You can't overstate the mightiest  
eyes that ever looked  
I hope You come within my gates  
You have to think about my might  
'cause You are none by this good light

Falconbridge - nevermight  
Your lusty mind so coldly iced  
Hell befall Your mask!  
Fallen face so fast