

## The First Damned

Decapitated

I in the abyss on the ruins of my dreams  
My burnt world god treads on the cinders  
Envy and revenge two sisters I am their brother  
Is it my fault that I am a human being?  
I won't forget how the wind was blowing in your gardens  
I was your knight I was a traitor  
I, created to die, to fall into the abyss  
My existence for you to have your flower  
Your gardens grow on my soul  
The roots of your trees draw juice from my blood  
And yield fruit from my wounds  
Your world comes from my pain  
My wandering your triumph my cry for you to exist my feelings, longing, and rebellion  
I suffer at the bottom unnecessary for you  
For the first time the question - why me?  
The fire won't flare up in my soul  
Chained to my dreams forever  
Unfulfilled, unreal but I last  
And I'll be a thorn in your eye forever