

## The Unspoken

Devian

Better dig this in the deepest of holes  
Only thing to be carved is your soul  
Taken away

Apocalyptic, the hammer will fall  
Personal eclipse lets blackness end all  
Progeny betray

Enemy  
Flesh debris  
Absentee  
Death flies free

The Unspoken

Better cloak this in the darkest of shrines  
Blade of dawn lets blood flow like red wine  
No remorse

Assassin from shadows a murder suspect  
Creator of windows will leave you defleshed  
From a life a divorce

Cause and effect will leave you dead and wrecked  
Die

Surreptitious, all-seeing eye  
Burning lead liquifies

Always cloak this in the darkest of shrines  
Closed casket funeral far from benign  
Taken away

Apocalyptic, the hammer will fall  
Personal eclipse lets blackness end all  
No remorse, a torn, limbesque bouquet