

## Retribution - Storm of the Light's Bane

### Dissection

Morning oh dreadful dawn, spread your pale dim light  
Reign for your last time over lands once so bright  
But your energy shall be weak, and soon to die  
So die in pain my dear, expire, goodbye  
Ages has past since your eyes enlightened the earth  
from a source of light that gave all godness birth  
But your energy is weak and soon to die  
The ground is sour from the evil that here lie

I have come to challenge your ways  
Light's bane  
The last of your days  
Oh broken wings  
My darkness enslaves  
Allow me to erase your feeble race

Morning, so feeble dawn, spread no pale dim light  
You've been breeding for your last time, a source without might  
An epitaph oh lost worthlessness  
Still echoes your last cries  
The earth is pure of the evil that here thrives

I have come to challenge your ways  
Light's bane  
The last of your days  
Oh broken wings  
My darkness enslaves  
Allow me to erase your feeble race

What marks the death of "god" is the twilight for a dark age  
His creation being plagued with the venomous blood of ours  
The sky suffocates eclipsed by a black mist of hatred  
Where goodness cannot reach the fire burns in dark flames

I have come to challenge your ways  
Light's bane  
The last of your days  
Oh broken wings  
My darkness enslaves  
Will you allow me to erase your feeble race?