

# Rise of the Scorned

Divine Heresy

Enter  
Consumed within the throes of loss  
The stages towards acceptance  
Have never felt so far  
The recollection of what was  
This broken consummation  
And light dividing us

Ashes and dust  
Rise of the scorned  
Guilt self-distracts  
Rise of the scorned

No justice no peace  
This echoing unseen

Enthralled with this absence  
It's consuming me

And I know that this frame  
Holds a picture inside me  
Frail hollow from the space  
Where you stood  
Behold your love come undone  
Far before it's time all gone

Return  
To pages of the past's mistakes  
In hindsight to the part of life  
Endured and undertaken

No reconciliation's grace  
Could ever compare  
To the state of this accomplishment

Ashes and dust  
Rise of the scorned  
Guilt self-distracts  
Rise of the scorned

No justice no peace  
This echoing unseen  
Enthralled with this absence  
It's consuming me...  
It's consuming me...