

# Forsaken

## Enslaved

Forsaken  
Entombed in monumental self-moral  
Embracing the absurd  
Reason turned to abstraction  
Drowned in the shallowest of waters

Forgotten the will  
To learn  
Abandoned every urge to  
Create  
Every border can be breached  
By the glorious armies of united perfection

Marching forth  
Aiming low  
A thirst to kill  
Defending the nothingness

Forsaken  
The unborn learns to hate  
Navigation towards destruction  
Letting our ideals slowly rot

And thus...  
Thus we choose  
To die...  
Die with pride  
And innocence...

We became the heralds  
Born and raised to preach  
And to erase all traces  
Of the abstract and evil

Swords...  
Temples...  
Fires...  
Doom...  
We failed to see what we fed  
The serpent of the deeps  
It grew and strangled the truths  
We were embracing the lies  
We once could see its eyes  
The stare of death and deceit  
We feared not, the secrets we knew  
The guardian of the deeps

Lost...  
And the darkness will prevail  
Forever...  
Folding hands with clouded sight  
Ceremonial rituals will obscure the mind  
Forever...

Lost...  
And turning blossom to decay  
Forever...

Fighting wars with clouded sight  
Ceremonial rituals will obscure the mind  
Forever...