

# Our Glorious Revivification

## Fairytale Abuse

Your words a weight that strained the burden of time  
You passed away in my cacophonous cries  
You were all that i loved in life  
You with your blood red smile  
My fear is back as a craven lord  
I beg you to have remorse  
To this day i regret my laws  
Die by my demons

It was a night that was more like a day  
The moon was blond, dented in grey  
I took your soul when you slept  
No anger, you never wept  
Took your innocent heart  
Took it into the soulless dark  
Where angels feed of the sins of time  
Never again for you the sun shall shine

Now rise you shall again  
Mistress of the deadening  
Show your face to the world at hand  
Die by my demons  
Demons of my mind progenies of time

Hybrid of the underworld  
Spread out your wings my darkest of angels  
Though flesh you were  
No blood shall rove your veins

Embodiments of sins, though decades of time  
Lose your way from the prison of life  
For the powers of heaven will be shaken

Father, father, come bless your new born child  
Father, father, emperor of the nightfall

He came at dawn where the mysteries dwell  
He came with a force found in the deepest pit in hell  
Embraced his new creation with a cordial relief  
Father, judge of my belief  
For ministry of malice  
My band of destroying angels  
Free your souls through the seventh commandment  
Paradigms of primal human fear will see the day

Transition in time we find the light that shows our pain  
By society's bleakest rules, we spread our blood again  
There will be a day, where no tide is still, no pride is kept  
This will be the day of our glorious revivification