

# The Interdiction Of Obscurity

## Fairytale Abuse

At mourners door in the realm of god  
Fallen from lips of an angel of truth  
Denial of existence  
Of the nether world

But as all deceits are bared  
This one talked its way to hell  
Wind brought the words around  
Even through gaps in the ocean floor

For those in pain we lead the light  
To lies they have spread  
Forsaken ones search no further  
The truth we shall abide

At the gate in the outskirts of hell  
Reaching the ears of a demon  
Denial of existence  
Of the netherworld

By the prophets will we swear to thee  
By the odium throne bound by tones  
By the darkest light that plays at night  
By isaiah's heart the diviners hunt has begun