

# Those Fated To Fall

## Funeral

A leper seated on the corner of a street in the new world  
Crying sorely, as he was destined for so much more  
Nobody helps him, they are busy reaching for the sun  
No more love or care, the leper is the last one

He was the strongest, he was determined to help the weak  
He caught what he fought, the hatred of a world gone sick  
Condemned for an imperfect world, the path to hell in  
sight  
The bringer of light was blamed for the darkness of the  
night

To count towards infinity within borders of finitude  
A lesser perfection, to obey is to break the rules  
Through quantum steps the path to hell is eternally trod

It is time to break the seal of empathy  
What was true has become a lie  
Gravity will set you free  
Unleash upon the world your true misery

Invite them to your labyrinth  
Make them pay for their sins  
Dare them step through the door  
Into the lair of the minotaur

The cornerstone of their playground will soon be gone  
Their punishment is to become what they have done