

## No One Hears

### Hecate Enthroned

Night draws near - I appear  
For his life you now fear  
Cloaked by the dark, taking form - hidden  
In the shadows I do dwell - hidden  
As the holy son rests peacefully  
Totally unaware of my being  
His life now in my hands  
His life is worthless  
The time to alter the future is almost upon me  
Altering  
Now you die - how you cry  
Worthless life now destroyed  
Day appears - no more fears  
Nazarene - no one hears