

# Dying Embers

Hollenthon

I drown in ashes  
As demons thrive  
Unsightly faces behind the mask  
Sweet embers hide my dying eyes  
The smell of amber  
And weary lies  
Evoke the ages  
Of humbly times  
To cloak the sorrow in virgin white

Few fought back the darkness  
The eternal black  
In the midst of the terror  
As the tyrants reigned  
In ensuing violence  
And pandemic rage  
Taking their wrath home  
With the words of a prince

On the brink of destruction  
Most vile race  
When the sound of the trumpets  
Never found their way  
Drowned out by laughter  
Now the cross is ablaze  
Hell-bent and hellbound  
Hallowed downpour of plague

Damnation unleashed  
On desolate plains  
On oceans of sadness  
The tempest howls

As time stands still  
And torment takes shape  
In the wake of doom

With open arms  
Lorn saving grace  
For pest and friend  
In darkness dwell

Fire...Deliverance