

# The Chosen One

Howling Syn

That night, I cursed in fire  
What should've been our hope  
When you fell down, all my screams were cold  
I carried our life on my deathbed  
Like a queen, I gave all my blood  
To kill the sight of my dying world

Since he was born, he was said to be the Chosen One  
The prophecy was a lie - all hope is gone  
Now he must face another path - visions undone  
So dark that he's feared by all - darkness has won

My path was bound by your fate  
And we heeded its call  
No wise or fool could foresee your fall  
My illusions drowned in your last smile  
In the end, I hope you'll join me  
Two orphans of what was meant to be

Since he was born, he was said to be the Chosen One  
The prophecy was a lie - all hope is gone  
He turned his gaze from the light - visions undone  
Fear is now his sole ally - darkness has won