

## Foresworn li: Parabola

In Virtue

Death spews forth from an empty grave  
The dead are coming to life again  
There's some hot red blood on a cold dark tomb  
What a way to ruin your afternoon

We are destroyers of darkness born  
Into the light thrust  
Out of the darkness we crawl

Death spreads quick with a jugular kiss  
It's a blood-borne nightmare of carnal bliss  
There's a thousand screams ripping through the night  
For the twisted love of a murdered wife

We are avengers of betrayal born  
Husband and wife, we  
Will lead the growing horde

Soul of a man left behind  
Only a killer remains

A ghastly silhouette  
Who would make a meal of flesh  
Oath breaker, plague bearer  
Your sins are come to life  
A global pandemic  
The world will pay the price

This wounded fear unhinging  
The world, in pieces, burning  
Lovers in life, but killers now  
A feast of the walking lifeless  
A cannibal plague  
But what has changed?  
Are we nothing more than puppets?  
Whatever goes up must come down now

Why do you cringe in terror?  
It will be over soon  
The restless hordes of hunters  
Swarming, consuming, they'll come for us too

Death is all that is left of this  
Unholy matrimony  
Our promise sealed with a kiss  
Foresworn for things ungodly

We are destroyers of darkness born  
Til death do us unite  
We'll tear the world apart

Soul of a man left behind  
Only a killer remains  
Children of death come to life  
Spawn of our union invade