

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