

# Heaven Departed

## Incantation

Parade the lie of rotten design  
Fervor from this prison of holiness  
I need freedom from this death  
Bathed in the solitude of righteousness  
The cold grip of misery burns my soul  
Corrupted in the impurity of sin

Succumbing to the excommunication  
I am forever lost in the waves of rebellion

I descend into this world  
The kingdom of Indulgence  
A palace of provocation, anathema

Banishment becomes escape  
Heaven departed  
Consumed into flames  
Heaven departed  
To reign with the dolorous King

Lands scorched with the burning knowledge maleficent

Banishment becomes escape  
Heaven departed  
Consumed into flames  
Heaven departed

Lands scorched with the burning knowledge maleficent.