

# Leaving the Mortal Flesh

Keep of Kalessin

Dark times lies ahead  
Victims of future genocide  
Serpents of the undead king  
Forcing them to suicide

It will all be revealed  
At the gates of beckoning  
The day of reckoning  
And the end of suffering

At peace with the being  
Leaving the mortal flesh

Of a battle long lost  
We now pay the bitter cost  
The warriors have fallen through  
Banners are burning red

Ashended into oblivion  
In peace they're leaving  
The kingdom in ruins  
For their wicked beings  
They fought and they lost  
They offered ascension  
They begged and they wept  
As we sent them into oblivion

It has all been revealed  
The day of reckoning  
Serpents of the undead king  
Forcing them to suicide

At peace for the being  
Leaving the mortal flesh