

Dark Tale

Liege Lord

Rising higher it grasps the sky overturning it's sense of time
Bound in iron strong hand break free denounced it's capture with
raging flee

Its streams of colors blinds all keen eyes
Incandescent power its dark spirit flies

Focus, seize it, flee it, strife

Weak minds they wonder the weak must bow down
Rising from down under it's advanced mind astounds
Flair enlightens it draws you near
Then sends you broken deep filled with fear
The fear to realize what shall be done
Taking sinners, liars, cheats, for their souls he's come

Conceive, lured, realize, deceived

A dark tale spoken from past told word
One who disconcerts himself towards fate he's lured
Devise a motion beyond what's true
Or the air that will surround you is what no man ever knew
An act of mental warfare to strengthen evil form
Raise the deceased wicked ruler to repeat times moral wrongs

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