

## Lord Of Woe

### Make Them Suffer

Kneel down before my feet, I am everything and nothing  
all in one, suspended in  
time.

Conqueror of the frozen wastes. Tyrant of misery.  
Nothing will ever change. Time and timeless, again and  
forever and ever and  
ever.

Sometimes, amidst the cold, in isolation, amongst this  
chaos and despair  
a distant light shines in this desecrated mind,  
I become one with the darkness, embracing its beauty.  
Fear me, for I am  
Lord of Woe.  
these fingertips of mine know only pain and sorrow,  
destroying everything that they touch. Lord of Woe.

Enthroned in this darkness.  
The silence shrieks in pain, echoing throughout the  
wastes.  
Nothing can hurt me here. My sanctuary of destruction.

The ocean boils up and begins to surface,  
seeping through our eyes and flesh,  
filling up our lungs with black and drowning us in a  
beautiful state of  
epiphany.  
We are the ones who make dreams and I am the error.

Floating amongst the clouds, tearing them from the  
skies,  
one by one until eventually the heavens fall in a coil  
of churning black and  
grey  
and my kingdom can live in darkness for all of  
eternity.

Sometimes, amidst the cold, in isolation, I become one  
with the Darkness. Lord  
of Woe.  
These fingertips of mine know only pain and sorrow,  
destroying everything that they touch. Lord of Woe.

Enthroned in this darkness.  
The silence shrieks in pain, echoing throughout the  
wastes.  
Nothing can hurt me here. My sanctuary of destruction.

Kneel down