

## Suffering To The Conquered

Monstrosity

Time has embraced a ruler;  
A bloodbath conquering.  
The weak rejected  
Will die for all to see.

No fight for life  
Their blood saturates the ground.

Prayers of the opposition  
Ring out with their screams.  
A futile gesture  
Of conquered suffering.

No faith to save them  
From the impalement destiny.

The legions gather  
They form behind their king.  
Suffering to the conquered  
Left dead for all to see.  
Pray for the impaler.

The dying wither  
They bleed beneath their king.  
This bloodbath conquering  
Dying flesh leads the way  
To this mighty kingdom.

Time has embraced a ruler, bloodbath, conquering.  
The weak rejected will die for all to see.  
No fight for life their blood saturates the ground.