

# Eight Thousand Sorrows Deep

Neaera

It is begun  
We are become the vengeance  
Awoken by a call  
To shed the blood of generations

Invoke the cleansing  
The dawn of a new mourning  
Bring forth the last scars  
Save your your sentiment for the extinct  
Genocide - a human theme  
Redemption - a shallow dream?

Devastation gathers  
Drench this soil with tears  
Humanity at zero

Remorse - shattered  
The conscience wronged  
Let the risen speak for the fallen

We dig compassions grave  
Eight thousand sorrows deep

Evolutions blood - stained crown  
Shall be ours to keep  
We dig compassions grave  
Eight thousand sorrows deep

Devastation gathers  
Drench this soil with tears  
Humanity at zero