

# Heaven's Descent

Neaera

Arrogance is not strenght!  
There is no grace in apathy!

In the veils of stasis divine  
You preach obsessive concealment  
Heads held high in falsest pride  
Steadfast in the storm of truth

There is a fury  
That bears your name  
A call to break this vow of shame  
This is your judgement  
Repent  
Heavens descent

You follow the bygone belief  
That time erases guilt

The higher you place yourself  
The deeper you fall

Those who turned to you for guidance  
Received the seed of woe  
A gift from the core of filth  
how does ist feel to murder a soul?

A waning light  
A slow descent