

## The Prophecy

Neaera

A barn on fire, a tortured child  
What has come for vengeance?  
Who has blackened the light?  
Pain inflicted, they inflict their pain  
Born of obedience - oppressions reign

They've become the prophecy of debt  
They've become the prophecy that wept

Petrified, denied, enshrined  
Burdened with a ribbon that binds  
Petrified, denied, enshrined  
They've become the spawn for the eclipse

A white path of virtue - not to be left  
The light of innocence is shining black  
The purity vision - taught by brutality  
Disciples of order - slaves to the hierarchy

A fierce and brutal mind is forged  
When infants hearts and souls are scorched  
A flame of vengeance killed the light  
The children they came at night

To the night of the hunters  
They unload their punishment  
On the altar of justice  
They seek revenge

Can they reserve their pain?  
They will return the stain

They've become the spawn of the eclipse  
They've become the holocaust