Revenge will strike hard without any mercy. Invoking dark clouds to cover silent lives. In ancient sermons by man long abolished. You and I find comfort once again. A lesson learned too late. Waiting to seal our fate. You drive the poison, Into the wounds of my heart.

As we descent into chaos. Through the pain of a thousand lifetimes. What have we learned?

You drive the poison,
Into the wounds of my heart.
In blind conformity I praise you my opiate.
Detached from all that is real.
Ravenous from the lies that you've fed me.
I hail thee mother of all enchanted nights.
A lesson learned too late.
Waiting to seal our fate.

As we descent into chaos. Through the pain of a thousand lifetimes. What have we learned?