

## Collapse of the Falling Throe

Novembers Doom

I gaze the beauty with sinful eyes  
I dream of the fallen embrace  
Rest before me, whisper my name  
And I'll break the spine of your love

Squalor brings the insects  
That feast upon the filth  
Only now you witness  
Collapse of the falling throe

Come to me, with arms outstretched  
Sweet tears that kiss your face  
When the arms of hate are holding on  
I'll take what should be mine

A love for you consumes the heart  
This cruelty will not be for nothing  
For you will be ruled by an iron hand  
And somewhere the master shows his face

A grand design of vented wealth  
Sail on wings of golden pride  
A blindness that will free your mind  
To carry the seed for the years ahead

Squalor brings the insects  
That feast upon the filth  
Only now you witness  
Collapse of the falling throe

Amidst pure violent emotion  
The eyes tell the story of betrayal  
Buried deep within the womb  
My reason to be scalded by your sins

My ignorance to be judged  
A sworn voice to tell me the lies  
The mask will be raised to reveal truth  
And the sun will no longer shine

Blood for blood, you will be mine  
Through the pain I will rise  
Driven by this longing desire  
To be the one who loves you forever