

## We the Fallen

Psyclon Nine

I am the fire: born of agony  
I am the gun: the antagonist:  
the forgotten son  
strip me of life  
tear from flesh and peel from bone  
bleeding tears, i still see through  
where these eyes were sewn  
wings spread from the  
ashes of your anguish shroud this  
blackened earth in eternal dusk  
refuse the bitterness  
extinguish the flame from the heart  
all in the shadow  
of the heretic and the fallen stars

out of the ashes  
new fire shall burn

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the forgotten son  
strip me of life  
tear from flesh and peel from bone  
bleeding tears, i still see through  
where these eyes were sewn  
wings spread from the  
ashes of your anguish shroud this  
blackened earth in eternal dusk  
oh yes father  
for you i'll have this world on it's knees  
oh yes father  
for you i'll spread their legs  
like disease

out of the ashes  
new fire shall burn