

## Recreation of the Angel

Ragnarok

From evils passed  
Evil is yet to come  
Embodied in a child  
Festers a black soul  
Gradually eating the mind  
Rebirth of ancient horrors  
The many-now as one!

Tearing himself to pieces  
The bringer of light turned black  
Man arose from his ashes  
To one day bring Lucifer back

A soul so old in a boy so sweet  
He mocked the ones who would steal and cheat  
Pretty mischiefs were not for him  
Lambs of God and pitiful Nazarene  
Such disgraceful spawn of the One so great  
The time had come to undo foul life,  
Soulless flesh so much to waste!

Princes of murder were gathered in him  
Souls of the damned-melted to one  
Patient yet strong they molded his heart  
Years to build what moments could ruin  
He would trample the earth  
With death in his path  
Rekindling the light  
With each life he puts out.