

Assailed

Soulfallen

Without warning or herald
It appeared, a scythe upon the world

The world now standing at bay
One swift strike away

Life turns to gloom
Mass hysteria breaks
Fear and hostility upon this earth now rakes

Without warning, without grace
A conclusion set for this feeble race

The world now trembling at bay
Deprived of light and day

The world is drowning
In this scourge unleashed
Assailed by a darkness spreading like disease

Virtues have fallen
Lost with the Sun
At last, it has begun...