

## Servant of the Bones

Tad Morose

I see, the sun will turn  
Blood-red it changes over me  
For three days I suffered the poisonous gold  
Made Cyrus the God-sent King  
Oh memories of old

For too long I faded  
For too long I shared the vagueness of spirits...faded so fast  
The memories eluded me or else brought me pain  
The cauldron still hurts me, see again, and again..

My Bones in a shrine  
My soul still caught in time  
May she burn have I no soul I'm Azriel

Oh, do believe my Masters I've slain  
Oh, no, but you needn't fear  
Jonathan my friend  
There's been too many Masters too many deaths by my hand  
The memories of innocence  
All tears in the sand

My Bones in a shrine  
My soul still caught in time  
May she burn have I no  
soul I'm Azriel and so you see, the sun will turn  
Blood-red it changes over me  
Wrought in confusion  
My life at an end I wait for the golden stairs  
To come down again