

## Seven Demons

### The Absence

The wreckage to plagues we sing of  
on the breath of harmony  
submersed, forgotten, and singing in suffering  
while I stand behind these shimmering tired eyes  
watching your faithless stride  
deep into hell

Taste...Taste the blood of the angels heart  
We have only just begun to fall  
In the end when we fall  
Consumed by all that we deny

They have gone to the razors thrusting up  
and thinking of this failure alight  
stillborn, slit in this nevermore  
the flight deeper on this pale horse  
They bury their hearts in the opens of remission  
while I bury my heart deep in this morning star

Taste...Taste the blood of the angels heart  
We have only just begun to fall  
In the end when we fall  
Consumed by all that we deny

Wading in sin  
corrupted by poisoned minds  
and all that you trust would kill in a beat of heart  
Don't morn for the child he's destined to wield decay  
Salvation is lost when all your dreams fade away

Wading in sin and your poisoned minds  
The future set free  
while I bleed your blood

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We have only just begun to fall  
In the end when we fall  
Consumed by all that we deny

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