

# Sephiroth

## The Forsaken

These incensed eyes shall tell the eve  
Of an unrepenting apocraphy  
Parching my thirst in an enchanted wishing well  
Veils of an unshed tear dissolved in chronicles of surreality  
An insatiable swarm of fears they infinitely foretell

[Chorus]

Misery, my lustful concubine  
She bleeds with profusion  
Embodiment of a fallen deity's fears  
Condemned to spiritual erosion

Runic sands of a soliloquy's hourglass  
Conjure charms of the wise man's mantra  
As I surge through the eyes of nefarious desires  
The aegis of mortality melts in the frozen tundra

[Chorus]

Misery, my lustful concubine  
She bleeds with profusion  
Sanctuary for my wounds sublime  
Born unto an altered state of ethereal seclusion

This oneness immemorial heals my rupture  
In the triad of opposites I meet my sepulchre  
Sephiroth, daughter of the vampire sun  
I am one with the foregone leviathan  
I am forsaken