

# Wither The Hour

The Forsaken

[Lyrics: Albert Bell / Music: Forsaken]

This resurrected withering pain  
Deafening my silence  
A haunting re-visited  
Weakening my resilience

Maelstroms of indignity  
Forged in hate  
Tribal steel  
Carving your fate (carve your fate)

....Wither the Hour

Instinctual attrition  
A path through the sublime  
Caress your slumber  
Savour the taste of the pilgrim's grime

Sacrificial Masque  
Twilight of the virginal dawn  
Blood enthroned  
Anonymity, forever forlorn  
(Blood enthroned)

[Chorus]

A vortex to impure  
Slowly murdering my inner sanctum  
Dreams so obscure  
Brandishing the end of my Elysium

The wounds of my nemesis  
A testimony to a lusting hunger  
I awaken alone in the cusp of the untamed primal hunter  
Ceremonies of impulse  
Re-birth of a deafening humanity  
This art of retribution  
Reprisal for lost aeons of subtlety  
Lost aeons of subtlety

[Chorus]

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Slowly murdering my inner sanctum  
Dreams so obscure  
Brandishing the end of my Elysium