

Rise And Fall

The Red Shore

This day is stained with blood
Content to writhe in failure
I'd rather burn than to serve the kingdom
At the hands of the oppressor
My fallen brethren
How far we fall
We have opened their eyes to treason
Now crush them all
This isn't about deception
This is endless hypocrisy
As the hands of the one we worship
The one we bleed
I have served the master longer than I've known
Bending to a will that conquers and controls
My existence is my only role to serve
Eternally providing praises to thy throne
This heart is burdened beneath this blackened veil
These wings are cursed
Useless in servitude
Conforming to your words
I once held oh so dear
My kindred legions shall arise