

## 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