Defector DCXVI

The Unguided

The falcon encouraged my vengeful rampage as an angel, and the jackal nursed my return as an unsettled fallen one, I was too volatile to keep in heaven, but also completely indestructible, forever exiled to the mortal layer, to keep the heavens out of reach!

We do not forget, we do not forgive My red eyes will transcend the light of Ra

Hear my hymns, the hymns of the damned May the angels be unable to turn away their ears And your gates, your gates will be rammed By the ones you called out from your greatest fears Hear my hymns, they are the ordnance of my own design Hear my hymns, the hymns of the damned Surrender your heart to the melody at hand

My righteous seat of power, was always on the center throne And that's also where you'll find me when the syndissiah fall You may have turned some of us, but you will never get us all The weapons I create are the onslaught winning this war

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Don't you ever mistake My silence for ignorance My calmness for acceptance And my kindness for weakness This conflict is the only thing between the Zionic throne and me And I will, I will not, be denied Judgement or mercy, which one will it be? While you hide in your ivory tower, Let me then bring this godless world together

A battalion of wraiths, with their hearts set on vengeance Against your myriad group of scraps, harboring no will of their own

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