

Gates of Eden

Thulcandra

Treasures old as time and world
Dormant fire, buried in mortality
Tongues of blood in sleep unfurl
Secret whispers underneath reality

Like rivulets that join and swell
Into deluge's monstrous wall
Faintest thoughts in deepest hell
Feel remembrance, feed the call

Tortured flesh in death's embrace
Tortured minds fallen from grace
Intone an angel - devouring requiem
The gates will fall

No force can stall
No sword can harm
No god can break
A power beyond creation

No light can scathe
No prayer can calm
No eyes can bear
The Lord of all damnation

The throne will rot in pious blood
The power and the glory will return
To those who deserve
To those who don't serve
Those upright and proud
In the godless garden
Of the Lord of Lords