

## The Final Curtain

### Thy Art Is Murder

Eternal light of creation  
Conjurer of the great dynasty  
Radiate upon the universe  
As it was now, and shall ever be

Hurl down rays of the benevolent catalyst  
Blistering glow give rise to the seed of existence  
As the sun brings dawn  
And shadows the dusk, darkness enthralls  
So man will move on  
And continue to suffer the rise and the fall

Grand tormentor  
Hope in reality  
Prolonged, suffering insanity  
Nonbeliever  
No fear born of faith  
No endless future  
No soul to save

See through the eye of the sun  
Visions of birth and deay  
Peer back into space in time  
And all that was crooked will now right its way

Burst into flame  
The fire of the urn ignites  
Suffocating all  
A global suicide  
Forged by a celestial blaze  
The flare in the spirit now withers in pain

Extinguish, the light of the living  
The final curtain, so unforgiving

So unforgiving

Eternal light of creation  
Conjurer of the great dynasty  
Radiate forever upon the universe  
As it was now and shall ever be  
Unforgiving