

Travesty Of Heavenly Essence

Thyrane

A degrading reflection woken alive
A gruesome portrait of deranged psyches
Granted with possession over its masterminds
Men with broken identities Reconciled
Out of balance yet no resistance
Adherence to a new form of brute
Every preposterous inch of thy essence
Every derisive claim untrue to life
Though thy mark won't fade away
What men have created, men can destroy
Disarm thy beastly powers!
Won't sleep the sleep of the just anymore
Falling to an utter most region of human mind
A bottomless pit where no light can thrive
A hellish dose of thy own cure