

## Borne Extinction

Vale Of Pnath

The wretched bleed from the earth  
They shall smother the sun; to the end give birth

They crawl the skies; life wastes away  
The oasis dries  
Terra atrophy

Extinguish the stars; the darkness sweeps  
The world is still as the spirits weep

The final plague  
Sentenced to Earth  
Our final days - enter dead world  
The sun drips down and melts the sky  
The mountains part; soil and flames collide

And through this pain, they watch silently  
All life they disdain  
Now a memory

Earth -  
Fall to your knees  
The end is a gift to your kind -  
An end to the suffering

The final plague  
Sentenced to Earth  
Our final days - enter dead world

Sorrow, suffering  
The bodies of the Earth shall scar the land

Flesh burns to ash  
Ash lifted by wind

The dead that remain are dissolved by the sea - a blank canvas left  
by death's masterpiece

And finally she rests  
Parasites and disease conquered by death  
The bleeding from humanity  
Stopped by the wretched guest

The architects of sorrow have exhausted the light  
The Earth now cast in shadows of an infinite night

The giver of light now demands it back  
The darkness is pulled, crumbles the Earth painted black