

# The Prodigal Empire

Vale Of Pnath

Contagion, the decay of the sun  
Crawling, feasting on us  
Wasting our flesh, ourselves  
Free to roam endlessly, society is withering  
A giant wandering, driven by its plague  
Seeking to leech the land; to feed from the rotten hand  
Begging for more  
Nirvana from the ash  
The body is collapsing from within  
Threatened by its pathosis  
The end is approaching, pulling us toward our demise  
And yet this entity, which wallows in its misery  
Continues to tear the skin from its bones

This is the end

The Earth has gifted us with our extinction  
And so it shall be  
The giant falls from its gluttony  
Buried by the Earth, and swallowed by the sea

Skin and flesh from its eyes has now petrified  
And this prodigal empire ceases to climb the skies

And now the empire that once stood above the rest  
Is now a memory spread by its wretched dust  
The end was forged by the hands of the beast  
Feasting for so long it blessed us with famine

Lust, gluttony,  
Greed, sloth, wrath, envy, pride  
Preached to us from the  
Twisted words of faith

Lust, gluttony,  
Greed, sloth, wrath, envy, pride  
Practiced by the weak that crawl the entire empire

You shall collapse once your wretched heart stops beating  
We shall collapse once our wretched heart stops beating