

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