

Mythos

This vision of terror looms high above the trees,
 Blooms no leaf, bares no fruit to see.
All our rivers and fountains have been poisoned by the
 stream,
Where it's roots drink outstretched and mean.
 I know that I must take action,
 Mother pleads, please don't leave.
 But it's too late, I can't stay,
 Heed the call, I must answer.

For if I don't, no one else will.

Cresting hilltop to mountain, swallowed deep by rich
 ravine,
To where the wolves and the crows are crowned king.
 Corpses hang as a warning,
 Mouths aghast as if to scream,
 "You don't know boy, don't go there."

Well I can't just stand by,
And watch as all I love is ripped from me.

And I won't live an idle life,
Content to die in wretched slavery,

And in the air hangs the scent of elder pine,
Crying out, "My son, live free!"

And my soul will never know the lows,
Of all who taste not loss nor victory.

And in the end if my life is claimed,
I would risk it all to live free

I won't run, I won't run. Noo!

You don't know . . .

Ancient Text

Tearing through the taurids, tracked by trail,
Shedding sheets of sulfur, scab and scale.

The scar beyond imagination,
Passed down through tribal memories,
The Morning Star cast from the heavens,
Apocalypse has been released.

Oh yes please . . .

Our seers watch with anxious eye,
The burning herald in the sky.

And from the beat of the skin,
the rhythm ushers in conscious transparency.
With sacred smoke in my lungs,
I'm guided by the drum, awaken clarity.
A tantric pull on my soul,
from above I see below the coming calamity.

Seraph of stone cascade upon us,
Corrupt the earth with tongue ablaze,
A massive rising of the ocean,
Sinking our island to the grave.

And with the words of the dead resounding in my head,
I grasp the shaper's tools.
Recording all I've been shown, This visage of unknown,
Upon the temple walls.
That when the lunar light, eclipse the heart of fire,
The Devil shall Return.

Too Big To Kill

Row, Row, Row, Row!

Beach the creature on the black sand,
Bound him up with line,
Drag our quarry to the dry land,
And flay the beast alive.

I won't stop the hunt till I've made a kill,
And had my fill, Upon it's life.

Row, Row, Row, Row!

Trap the beast between a mountain,
In the shallows of a draining tide.

Pull up the reeds,
Dry up the stream.

There's no relief,
Come what may.

I won't stop the hunt till I've made a kill,
And had my fill, Upon it's life.

I can see it,
In the shape of the wake, as it rise.
I can see it, From teeth to tail.

It's over the ridge, bounding away.
Hot on the trail, heading our way.

I can feel it,
In the shake of the earth, as I run.
I can smell it,

The breath, the tongue.

Open the jaws, hell is upon us,
Rows deep the maw,
Come What May!

I won't stop the hunt till I've made a kill,
And had my fill, Upon it's life.

Row, Row, Row, Row, Row!

Rituals

Just how far do we intend to go,
Before our lust for sin reveals us exposed.

Dig you up, blade under pale skin,
Shredding you inch by inch, tear limb from ligament.
Rearrange, corpus confiscate,
The doctor operates, reanimate.

Awake

Arise again,
Your spirit bound to me,
Arise again.

Down where's there no fault, no blame, none given,
No lies, no shame.

Ritual, to make this body groove,
Black clouds consume, a silver moon,
Open the tome of hell and fire.

Arise again,
Your spirit bound to me,
Arise again,
Another puppet body.

Take to the streets, hear the sound of the weak,
The whimpering cries of defeat from both meek and
prideful,
All as one, flesh undone.

Watch how the faith of the brave all decays,
Their vanity breaks to reveal the facade of virtue,
All as one, flesh undone,
Pure as angels, sewn as one.

Arise again,
Your spirit bound to me,
Arise again,
Another puppet body,
Arise again,
Your spirit bound to me,

Dominae Requiem

Down where there's no fault, and no blame, no lies and no
shame

Down wheres there's no fault, no blame, none given,
No lies and no shame.

Among Thieves

Soul Denied, lying naked on your bed.
The sheets are torn, a void of life, from wrestling demons in
your head.

I slip in from the shadows, to anaesthetize your grief.
Take a hold to ease your suffering, At the cost of what you
need.

Offer your life,
Your soul to be,
Reforged in death
For all eternity.

Moving softly now throughout the night,
The devil takes my hand, grants me sight to find,
A deeper truth the pious seek to hide,
In spite, The truth of the iron arrow.

In time, we all come to find.
Meaning in the mayhem, glory in the grime.
You can cover me in ragged sores, cast me from your
sight,
If I'm the stain upon your abstinence, I'm the shadow from
your light.

Offer your life,
Your soul to be,
Reforged in death,
For all eternity.

Moving swiftly now throughout the night,
The devil takes my hand, grants me sight to find,
A deeper truth the pious seek to hide,
In spite, the truth of the iron arrow.

And all I see before me,
Stretches out a short and brutal life.
And all that could have been,
Is staring at me with large and angry eyes.
I'm all I feared I 'd . . .
Be.

I must run, through field, through mountain,
carry me home for I am your son.
And in the mind of men where mortal glory's exposed,
Beyond mortal mind,
And I must sing, for life, for truth, for love,
For all left undone.

Vanguard

I'd die to see you,
Here, where all memory but fear,
Has escaped me,
How long have I been encased
in these iron restraints?

I need you here, you're all I have,
As the life within me dims
and leaves me lost alone again.

I'd die to feel you, caress all the stress from your face.
How the best things were in the small ways,
Your hair, the sun it shone gold.

But now the blood stains from my rib cage,
Extend and spell doom.

I feel you here, you're all I have.
As the life within me dims.
Open your heart, my home to rest,
won't you stay with me for
just one night and make me whole.

Hold the line!

I feel you here, you're all I have,
As the life within me dims,
Open your heart, my home to rest,
Won't you stay with me for,
Just one night, just one night, make me whole again.

Mantle

Lecherous, the pact of Maya.
To veil cruel intent beneath the mire.

Stare through the fire,
You called me, Now I answer.
State your desire,
You own me, I obey you master.

Revelrous, Carnal Sweat,
Orgiastic, Orchestrical swell.

She lays the mantle down,
The price of flesh and crown,
Your soul to trade.

Stare through the fire,
You called me, now I answer.
State your desire,
You owe me, now repay your master.

I cut off my hand for you to hold,
I tear out my tongue for you to speak, my name.
I sear out my eyes for you to see, you need me.
I offer my life to make you whole.

Step through the fire,
You called me, Now I answer.
Burn through desire,
You owe me, now repay your master.

Kindred

Hark,
With the promise of a new dawn's rise,
Would you hide who you are,
Or would you run towards the daylight?

We come together,
All flocks of feather fly,
Redefine our lives,
And unified.

Yet here,
In the darkest pit where fangs draw near,
Those who seek to divide and revive old hatreds slide,
We cast away our father's pride,
And choose to confide,
And forgive our neighbor's sleight.

We come together,
All flocks of feather fly,
Redefine Our Lives,
And Unified.

Bound beaten and betrayed,
you crawl towards the peak of the mountain.
Where thence, you are faced with one final challenge.
Will you suffer through the pain,
and struggle towards your hopeless goal,
or will you submit to the maw of darkness which
encroaches upon you?

Never!!!
I still believe in a better time,
When I am yours and you are mine!

And here,

Where the future is not nearly clear,
But it's our to decide:
Will we fall or unify?
The answer lies within our minds,
Our hearts reconcile,
We are shards of life's divide.

Once Cast

My country-men, on whom the winters have hit hard,
Your children hunger, no affection from your broad.
Recall the gleam of admiration in their eyes,
This is the dawn when your glory shall arise.

Into Stone

What once we lost, we'll take it back again.

Lightning flashes, inflicting gashes, upon a velvet sky, now
split in twain.

Framed by torch and glinting steel.

Pushing onward, ever stalwart, no man alive could stand
against our waves.

For we're the few, the true, who stand and still remain,
While the dam to all hell begins to break.

Forward we reach our destinies together,

Fight for what you believe indeed it's now or never.

Courage lifts us high into the sky immortalized forever.

Soar on golden wings forged by your deeds.

Into Stone.

What once we had, we'll take it back again.

Lock and harrow through storm of arrows,

We'll push them back till from bone our marrow seeps,

Our lives a shield for the meek.

You can burrow through me, tear apart this flesh yet what
remains untouched beneath,

is a will which can't be shook by fear or grief,

and a gaze that penetrates our deaths' bequeath.

Forward we reach our destinies together,

Fight for what you believe indeed it's now or never.

Courage lifts us high into the sky immortalized forever.

Soar on golden wings forged by your deeds.

Into Stone.

Forward we reach our destinies together,
Fight for what you believe indeed it's now or never.
Courage lifts us high into the sky immortalized forever.
Soar on golden wings forged by your deeds.
Into Stone

Remnants

So far away from home,
I'm broken,
Lost, alone, forsaken, hopelessly dethroned.

See though the eyes of a peasant child,
Born as a slave submissive and mild,
Mastered the blade, fed the will to rise,
Pushed through their hate and attained his prize.

Blood spills down from my shattered crown,
I'm frozen.
Fear betrays,
Demons cackle at my fate.

See though the eyes of a peasant child,
Born as a slave submissive and mild,
Mastered the blade, fed the will to rise,
Pushed through their hate and attained his prize.

I may end here now but I move throughout time.
I may end here now but I move within all,
The lives of the brave, in truth,
I've conquered the grave.

See though the eyes of a peasant child,
Born as a slave submissive and mild,
Mastered the blade, fed the will to rise,
Pushed through their hate and retained his pride.
And if it's my time,
To say my goodbyes,
With one final sacrifice.

Well I'll do it with pride,
No regrets left in spite,

And I'll fight till I die.

King of Ashes

The path of violence,
we've built upon we roam,
with prideful haughty breast lays
Caked with blood and paved with bone

Both the weak and savage,
Which we've come to liberate,
Stand clenched fist,
Eyes full of hate.

And the corpse uncarried,
Those we love lay left behind,
As a monumental sacrifice,
Are all consumed by the wretched raven
And the conqueror worm

Now the arms of menace,
Like a scar upon the land,
Stretches forth beyond horizons,
Charring earth to barren sand

And the gears unyielding,
Grind without the will of man,
As the the vile and narcissist,
Twist the beast to their command

Maybe I don't get it,
I alone don't understand,
Why we torch the world and dominate,
To rule with iron hand.

Oh, to be the King of Ashes.