Lordvessel

Tanooki Suit

Well, what have we here?
Is it a pilgrim from the Asylum, carried aloft?
By a friend to our Lady of Sin?

...Where to begin?

Listen well boy, there are two bells to ring,
the parish, above
the blightbog found, deep below

And their guardians...
...still thirst for your cursed blood...

Drop your sign,
for a brother is in need to find

I will walk,
through the fog,
as I welcome death (I will pillage these bodies...)

I will feed to the fire these shards of a soul

A magnificent father, in a desperate attempt
to stay off the end of his age
He runs himself hollow, and burns all his knights alive
A shell of his former self,
they lock him away
far beneath
his crumbling shrine

A radiant sun,
forged by the feeble hands of a child not fit for his throne
A clever deceit,
to make everyone believe,
the Lords haven't left them behind

Like a moth,

flittering towards a flame...

Vereor Nox(Fear the Dark)

I will walk,
through the fog,
as I welcome death. (I will pillage these bodies)

I will feed to the fire these shards of a soul

(If only I could be so grossly incandescent...)
(If only I could be so grossly incandescent...)

I will march through the dark,
like the hero before me

I have died many times,
I replete with humanity

(If only I could be so grossly incandescent...)
(If only I could be so grossly incandescent...)
(If only I could be so grossly incandescent...)
(If only I could be so grossly incandescent...)

Lyrics submitted by Gustav Kock.

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