

# Eternal Empire

## Evile

A seed is planted of a greater place  
Where no wrongs shall ever be done  
Where all dreams and wishes be granted  
And our fears forever overcome  
What can you say of limited life  
Are you never satisfied?  
With no uncertainty to tread  
But me, I'd rather be dead  
At the end they promise one more chance at life  
With a word, with a book, with their selfish rites  
On and on await the ever burning light  
Never take, never break, never leave the line  
Keeping all of worth no matter what remains  
When its time nothing more enough my eyes explain  
Ever we endure the wisdom of mistakes  
Never right, never wrong but always ours to make  
If I met this maker  
I'd beg they listen well  
To many histories gathered from this hell  
Nothing could give purpose  
To that I've no desire  
A prison of the soul  
Eternal Empire  
Pacified by a life restrained  
Gone are shades that defined  
Complacent the wicked friend  
If this is life I want no Empire, Eternal Empire, I need no kingdom  
Empire, Eternal Empire  
I take the poison for the cure.  
The world is yours  
Past heavens gate, there is no escape  
For the ages I'll have laid my head down  
Feed me no concern, for this I have learned  
Seeing forever all is mine to burn  
All is mine to burn  
Empire, Eternal Empire, I need no kingdom  
Empire, Eternal Empire, I take the poison  
If I met this maker  
I'd beg they listen well  
To many histories gathered from this hell  
Nothing could give purpose  
To that I've no desire  
A prison of the soul  
Eternal Empire

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