Thine Hour Hast Come

Horde

at the dawning of time
thine heart didst proclaim
thy throne shall arise
beyond the stars of God
and be enthroned on the Northern sides
of that Great Mountain
far above the clouds
didst thou aspire to
but alas
this was not to be
so fallen thou art
as lightening to earth
having once angelic splendour
now the vilest abomination
an abode for maggots thou art
a shame
that once so beautiful
all is lost to become nothing
behold
lucifer
son of the morning
thine hour hast come
thou will be stripped of power
and be lowered into the very depths of hell
thy fate is worse than death
eternal suffering and damnation
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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