

Brand the Mournful Liberation

The Chasm

Like a destruction of the spirit
Like the purification of one's mind's eye
From the greatness of my manifestation
Corroding their feeble will
But no one shall stand before us
'Coz we are the thunder of the black sun
And tons of pestilent magma surround our surreal empire
No one shall defy, no one shall survive
Brand the mournful liberation
We've seen the scorn of life and dream together as one
Creating the truth of my wisdom
Like a destruction of the spirit
For an impending day of joy
That is reaching the veil...
No one shall defy...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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