

Of Nails and Sinners

Arcturus

("I know that without me God cannot live a moment;
If I am destroyed He must give up the ghost"
Angelus Silesius)I beseech you, God to whom many sinners pray
From the depth of the dark abyss where my heart fell
Expelled I was from your tedious grace to the pits of hellSo can please cease to deplore my opposite, may only
way
For aeons I descended down
Till I saw the dreadful truths
of which man wouldn't know
I, degraded bearer of thy sacred light
- to which I never again will bow
When I rise to avenge myself with darkness
The anger of the damned shall flowI was cast out by the retinue of angels weak
Shone to the few who me would seekA rebel I was, radiant my glow, afar,
My wisdom fathomed by the morningstarAnd O your fools, in herdlike fright, stampede
And when creation falls, you must build anew,
With nails that sting My hands -
They grow passionate on a lie
But You know the veracious one was I

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