

# Inception

## The Unguided

As I read my time-worn shield  
And entered my old crown  
I knew what had to be done  
(What had to be done)  
I was not plucked by the heavens  
to be trained as a warrior

I was created knowing only war  
IF DEATH IS THE WINNER OF EVERY WAR  
THEN IT'S DEATH THAT I'LL HAVE TO BECOME  
BLACK ON TRACK, THROUGH THE GLOOM WE SOAR  
THE END OF THEIR TYRANNY HAS BEGUN  
ARISE MORTALS, LIKE A FLOOD OF VENGEANCE  
BECOME THE LEVIATHAN, WHICH NOTHING CAN SHUN  
THERE WILL BE NO HINDRANCE, ONCE THEIR TASKMASTER FALLS  
AND THAT'S WHEN JUSTICE WILL BE DONE

If your hearts were really broken

You would all be dead  
So even if your souls are crushed  
You must comprehend  
That these could be your last days  
Time is running short

Follow the song of the Angel cleaver

And let my dark wings fortify you  
IF DEATH IS THE WINNER OF EVERY WAR  
THEN IT'S DEATH THAT I'LL HAVE TO BECOME  
BLACK ON TRACK, THROUGH THE GLOOM WE SOAR  
THE END OF THEIR TYRANNY HAS BEGUN  
ARISE MORTALS, LIKE A FLOOD OF VENGEANCE

BECOME THE LEVIATHAN, WHICH NOTHING CAN SHUN

THERE WILL BE NO HINDRANCE, ONCE THEIR TASKMASTER FALLS

AND THAT'S WHEN JUSTICE WILL BE DONE

Fire burns many things, but it cannot touch a shadow

Let them run, let them hide, we will always be close behind

We will always be close behind

Justice will be done

Justice shall be done

Lyrics provided by  
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