

# Epoch Of Unlight, Crimson Might (And Glory)

(Lyrics: LoSicco '98)

:As giant wings, fashioned from the flesh of the fallen,  
exerted their will to secure beast and rider's course in twilight's sky  
so the once placid night was disturbed.  
In legion they came with only instinct as guide spurred ever forward  
by an all-consuming hunger.  
A hunger so old that the truth in its origin was forgot,  
and so it came to pass:

In a land far, far from the source, far from the light  
Order decayed, decay wore away the immortal pride  
Realize the nature deprived  
Wanting the system has failed  
Willful the inner self  
Guiding where free flows the life  
In a scene, already seen, a pact is made  
(And) Gathering men, yet not wholly men, a break is made  
Fledglings at a time they were with few  
Centuries between and likewise treated in place  
But now in mass exodus the willful  
Depart leaving the Noachian ways to rot  
The ancient fools were left to rot!  
A world with many fruits yet bared and many more in prime  
To pull apart the pulpy flesh and sip from what's inside  
In ecstasy the warmth within is felt by sallow hands  
Which mold an all to willing flesh entranced by feral eyes  
Journey's end in lands once verboten,  
By Crimson Might the precept was broken  
From the skies yet more descend and swoop upon the tithe  
For as Lords and Ladies this must surely be their prize  
A glint of Mistress in their blades before they find their mark  
And in the wake of frenzy's end the sated now depart  
Silhouettes on ancient walls await the coming of nightfall  
where shadows pale as one  
As one blade with many wills with ceremonies end the nature reveals  
The need for the piercing blows - an opiate to the night  
By the Scarlet Lust Within the new found world will fall  
In a land far, far from the source, far from the light  
Order decayed, decay wore away the immortal pride  
Greener pastures overcome by foul decay  
The strongest first to fall with the weakest easily swayed  
With a scarlet gauntlet I rule by might that shall never be tethered  
In the Black & Crimson Glory I exist forever