

# Obtained Enslavement, Lucifer's Lament

As he walked these desolated fields,  
he felt his spirit weaken  
These were the days that you know not,  
this was long ago  
The tortured soul of fathers old  
was his to seek revenge for  
Those of pride who would not bend,  
before the laws and gods of man

This was a race you have never seen  
and neither will you ever  
For these were haunted down  
like beasts, by mortal fools  
- the human race  
In his quest for sweet revenge  
he walked so tall and proud  
Until he met a figure that now made  
him fall and stumble blind

This was what his quest was for  
not to seek revenge  
This creature in a human shape,  
with feelings so intense  
He knew her as no other,  
but not in shape of man  
Their spirit re-united  
as he took her by the hand  
This was a race you have never seen  
and neither will you ever  
For these were haunted down like  
beasts, by mortal fools  
- the human race  
In his quest for sweet revenge  
he walked so tall and proud  
until he met a figure that now made  
him fall and stumble blind  
This figure was of human race  
A woman of such beauty  
that he could not help  
to stumble on his way to seek revenge  
As he looked upon her face he saw  
such passion in her eyes  
It reminded him  
of tales he had heard,  
of mankind so-called paradise  
Spirit torn from spirit  
and spirit torn apart  
When human race  
saw through his mask,  
and tore the two apart  
Spirit torn from spirit  
and spirit torn apart  
Human race I curse thee  
With all my blackened heart