

# Shadowkeep, Cast Out

I thought you were the king of the burned plains  
The craftsman of torture and pain  
But without reason the will to hurt has gone  
And your lust for torment in the sea of time has drowned  
You're standing there, facing me  
Braving your peers gathered here

As the sun goes down on me  
You're cast out, I set you free  
As the sun goes down on me  
You're cast out, It sets us free

I'm taking back the crown that I've once supplied  
To a rebel angel that had made his time  
But as the wind blows the leaves of the Eden tree  
We'll fix our machine then carry on our deeds

They're everywhere, begging me  
They've got nowhere but here

As the sun goes down on me  
You're cast out, I set you free  
As the sun goes down on me  
You're cast out, It sets us free

The situation could not be solved  
By any other means you had to leave

Your reef, this place and your memories  
For you've been unworthy  
To carry on the divine tragedy

As the sun goes down on me  
You're cast out, I set you free  
As the sun goes down on me  
You're cast out, It sets you free!