

# Cry Of The Afflicted, Penetrate, Illuminate

Grow, your message here.  
And let it burn across my heart.  
Dark fears, are gathering ahead.  
Dark fears, these shadowed accursed  
will flee before your sweeping arm.

Held fast, the terrors of the night.  
Held fast, the weight of despair.  
Deceivers you have cast aside.

This message a fire, that grows.  
You've etched across my heart.  
Decrying the menace below.  
We're standing, a light in the dark.

Make me, a weapon in your hands.  
Make me, a sword that you wield.  
Use me in this phantom war.  
Unbound, your spirit now unleashed.  
Unbound, the edge of the blade  
is pressing back these doom, foresworn.

We're standing, a light in the dark.  
An explicit reminder, a warning.