Eidolon, Comanation

One united pulse that dangles - lifeless by a chain Suspended by his grip - non-moral - he is pain Sucking away the lives - to make his power more Sick vengeance he is seeking - to last even the score

Reaching for the culmination From within the coma nation

Past aeons filled with anguish - the suffering - insane Skinned alive - the innocent - the boiling point engaged Lifeless souls then gathered - to make their power one Morphesizing into darkness - true vengeance has begun

Reaching for the culmination From within the coma nation

We won't abandon hate We seek the twisted fate Temptation far to great Their death is what we crave

Solo

Floated state or meridian - skin begins to tear Decaying bodies pale - too sickening to bear Day of vengeance has arrived - euphoria obtained Triumph through out lifeless souls - my power is ordained

Reaching for the culmination From within the coma nation