

# Fall Of Empyrean, The Catatonic

Why must I endure this strife  
From the ignorance  
In their minds  
They believe that I am dead  
That a smell of nothingness  
Is left

One could not believe  
What the catatonic sees  
Through my eyes,  
I see eternity  
A surreal world  
That fate could not perceive  
Tainted life  
Unfolds this tapestry

The fear runs so deep  
In the souls of the weak  
Blind, are their eyes  
It is answers that they seek  
I could answer all  
But they refuse to see the way  
The lies of Christ  
Keep them in disarray

Though this is my prophecy  
They make a mockery  
Of what seems to have become of me  
They want to take my life  
Cover up their lies  
Avoid the truth I have inside

Probing my dark mind  
To see what they could find  
On my pain they somehow seem to thrive  
They live with no regrets  
They think they've cheated death  
But now the truth has come alive

The worlds begin colliding  
Their screams heard in space  
The atmosphere collapsing  
Burning through the face

Their souls will never rest now  
For them an ageless plight  
Their peaceful sleep awakened  
By the destructive light...