

# Forgive Durden, Toba The Tura

"Toba the Tura"

So you're Ahrima, collusive dreamer  
I watched the lamps fall, you pushed them over  
They say you're gifted, well I just see a scared kid  
They must have flipped it, your skills are latent

Oh, you snuffed the glow  
Replaced it with coals  
Threw away the throne  
Oh, you snuffed the glow  
Replaced it with coals  
Burnt down my home

You had a life of privilege, hope and love  
But now that's all gone, maybe the design's flawed  
So that's why I'm here, to preserve the remainder  
Of what chance we have left at an existence

Oh, the desolate dirt  
The raw, scorched earth  
It's a trophy of your worth  
Oh, the desolate dirt  
The raw, scorched earth  
It's a scar of my hurt

Your cold, wicked soul boasts a foul scent

"Ahrima"

No, a stench

"Toba the Tura"

The formidable taste of pure contempt  
Every dark corner will soon see the light

"Ahrima"

Oh, so bright

"Toba the Tura"

The beaming flood will pour right through the blinds  
My words will tear through the air  
Pierce through the despair  
To find your arrogant, throbbing ears  
If it's too much to bear, or to hear, or take,  
I'll be frank  
Let my inflection be crystal clear  
This mess that you've made, it's a six-foot grave  
It's a home for your lonesome bones that remain  
We'll disappear, but you'll stay here to rot  
As The King of The Dark and Forgot

"Ahrima"

What have I done? Please make me your son  
What have I become? Destroyed all I love

"Toba the Tura"

Oh, what have you done?  
Disobedient son  
You've broken the trust of your father's love

"Narrator"

The arid, fallow earth would be Ahrima's new hearth  
He would remain while he watched his family strain  
And the girl that he loved, vacate to a new place  
To start over on fresh terrain

And from his desolate throne  
He watched them compose a mountainous wall of stone  
To separate themselves from him  
A massive, jagged barricade to lock themselves in  
Theirs would be the Light, his would be the Dark  
For a century these halves would wait  
One world, set apart

"Ahrima"  
Place your hand on mine  
Untie your mind  
We'll just disengage  
Float away