

Grief Of Emerald, The Cause

Bleeding for men that have raped where i stand
Forgiven the trespass of living
And solemnly hailed for the pursuit of grace
When the rightful reward should be pain
The cause that is god, always one step behind
Failure as ever a saviour
Horned is the sentinel, welcoming us
to what neither of us could escape

None shall pass this end of times
Never a day after this night
Heroes burn as well as thieves
as gods as love as life

The Cause of their prayers
Disgusted by knowing,
that human weakness is holy
The cause that is what we've become for resistance
When all is forgotten and transformed into nothing