

# Himsa, Dominion

Defiant thought crossed through demons  
Converge in fierce gesture recollection forged to fit  
And walk among the ravenous  
Dragging feet to cover tracks  
Sparing touch to collapse the senses  
Dare to care - dare to cross and strike  
The lifeline handsomely  
We'll always go down fighting  
Devout rebellion - our haven is reborn

Loving children of departure conceived in conflict  
Plea a pledge of coursing anger to convert their prepossessing  
Dirty rotten rivalry  
Antidote in symmetry  
Pulling punches for servitude  
To crush their rotting existence

Hailed in the fold of a setting sun - we defy

So precious so pretty - dominion  
Stars on the firing line - dominion  
Made famous in obscurity - dominion  
The underworld is ours to own

We beloved - wait to feed on the filth of these new evils  
Against each wired repeat of nostalgia's novelties  
Depiction hints to surface - resurrect and manifest  
Accustomed to new thirsts only to vanish in quiet

Prophets of rage - scattered in hordes  
This dominion defines everything they possess  
And we defy