

# Sethian, Epitaph

You are the sole lonely voice  
As gods no longer hear  
No savior to die for you  
To wash away the pain

You are the burning embers  
Of a November sunrise  
It all was way too sudden  
A childish cruel joke

And maybe we took a step too far  
The blind shall lead the blind

All is gone, damage done  
The edge of sanity we tread on  
Bleeding still  
All is gone, damage done  
The price of infamy we paid full  
All is will

Carved with a twisted smile  
An epitaph for sorrow  
Discard this hollow memory  
The past has had it's say

Words rain down like daggers  
Turning me into stone  
Beware, beware  
At the edge of the world

And now there's venom in your head  
The blind shall lead the blind