

# The Sins Of Thy Beloved, Pandemonium

Pandemonium

Weak, o yes so weak  
the angels have lost their grace  
Darkness embraces the earth  
so gracious deserving deep admiration  
the ray of light slowly ceases  
as the darkness brawny increases  
Darkness enshrouds the sky  
swirling shadows obscurely emerges  
forcing the angels to capitulate  
inviting the pandemonium to initiate  
A bawny conquest o'er the twilight  
the gods desperately roars  
in shadow spawn the day's concede  
forcing the world to yield  
A seraph with broken wings  
realize that the end is near  
as he watches the twilight of the gods  
in a divine warfare  
dark perversive powers he witness  
crushing divine hands  
a seraph closes it's eyes  
and alters to sand  
Weak, o yes so weak  
the wold has lost it's faith  
darkness bequeaths the sky  
consuming all the chaos  
in dreamless quietus the night awaits  
angles ethereal the darkness satiates  
A seraph with broken wings  
realize that the end is near  
as he watches the twilight of the gods  
in a divine warfare  
dark perversive powers he witness  
crushing divine hands  
a seraph closes it's eyes  
and alters to sand  
Darkness enshrouds the sky  
swirling shadows appears  
forcing angels to decline  
inviting chaos and fear  
Darkness embrace the world  
so atrociously deserving admiration  
impelling mankind to capitulate  
inviting the pandemonium to initiate