



# EVER RISING PLATFORM

I see the light, I feel the way  
I know the truth, The truth is me

I am the truth - I will be the only truth

Charged the task of mending bloated numbers  
To rid the rot of overflowing states  
The pawns amongst a dual-millennian lie  
Tasked from birth until they're brought to rest

Perched upon an ever-rising platform  
Charged within a never-ending day  
Bestowed the power of eternal malform  
Designed to inherit golden gates

Human kind has seen it's last sunrise  
Now and forever cloaked in darkness  
For upon this ever-rising platform  
I will gift this earth your timely deaths

Perched atop an ever rising platform  
Charged within a never ending day  
Possessed with powers of eternal freedom  
Destined to inherit golden gates

I rise to the heavens with vehemence  
with my mighty band of demons  
The unruly voice of reason - I arrive

With my mighty hand comes fear  
And no mortal dare come near  
You will fear my wrath



# MORTAL FRAME

A kingdom once domineered forms a wasteland cleansed by flames

Grinding swiftly forwards, claws upon the gates  
Mounting every hold their stumble finds  
Bastard kingdom roars, screams after your blood  
Viscous, coursing through their minds

Breath drawing shorter still - frailty and mortality at last  
Amongst the surrounding horde you recognise these final thoughts  
Watch your heartbeat fade like seconds, feel your fleeting life surround you  
Embrace the clutch of eternal darkness, leave your frame behind

Your fading vision weakens, darkness overcomes you  
Feel the surging numbers breach your royal flesh

It burns.

Ripped from your throne, torn limb from limb  
Nourishing the masses you discarded  
Basking in your blood, feasting on your flesh  
Linger does the aftertaste of freedom

And with your final breath we grow  
This mortal kingdom overthrown  
We spread this ocean across the land  
And engulf this world in flames

It burns.

Rid your unruly governance, we're far from consummation  
But flames will cleanse this kingdom, our fires will cross this land



# THE DECIDER

It's nothing personal at all  
For I must choose the next to fall  
It weren't a personal mistake  
That rendered your life fit to...  
Taking, using, breaking, abusing

I am The Decider  
I purge the earth of scum  
Wiped, erased, I clear the way  
You'll mourn the day I come

I've come...

It's too late for you to set right  
It's useless for you to try fight  
Your unholy deeds are recorded  
Your unworthy soul soon aborted  
Using, breaking, abusing

The verdict is now chosen  
The sentence has been set  
The decision is final  
Your death will pay your debt

I am the jury  
I am the judge  
I am the executioner  
I am The Decider



# WINTER VECTOR

The icy wind, it howls amongst the trees  
It surges drilling, chilling, shattering the leaves  
It glazes lakes, creeks; steals away the breeze  
It surges forth, searches for a world to freeze

Hide - the world of winter comes to take away the earth  
I, the wind of winter, come to strip away your girth

The icy wind, it reels the people in  
It surrounds whistling, bristling, peeling off the skin  
It tears at chests, wrists, rips away the knees  
It surges forth, searches for a world to freeze

Hide - the world of winter comes to take away the earth  
I, the wind of winter, come to strip away your girth

Feel the cold of winter ride your spine

Frozen still, the cities sleep  
Cloaked in glacial ice and buried deep  
The shocked, the panicked, the pained, frozen in time  
Now in winds of winter, this world of winter, have becomes mine

Hide - the world of winter comes to take away the earth  
I, the wind of winter, come to strip away your girth  
Watch the world around you crystallise

Feel the cold of winter ride your spine

Now, in cold of winter, the world has reached decline  
The plight of all its people now dwindling with time  
The frost that blankets old sanctuaries has ripped them all in twine  
I, the wind of winter, bring forth the worlds demise

Now, in colds of winter, the earth is mine



# DISENGAGE

They march through the dead of night, midst the bounding trees with unbroken stride  
They come to bring suffering, to destroy all in their path

Their stride - gaining volume as the moon descends  
They plan to launch attack at dawn  
They near - their massed numbers paint horizons  
They seek to burn all in their wake

You should turn around, you should disengage  
You shall not take this place alive - you shall not take this place

They charge at the break of dawn at first hint of light  
Enlarged - as they approach with haste  
They draw - their swords drawn with a deafening sling  
They seek to kill all in their wake

You should turn around, you should disengage  
You shall not take this place alive - you shall not take this place  
Leave - I have spared you, go - or face my wrath  
Retreat - or you leave me no option but to fight back

Die like worthless scum, die this bloody death  
Burn - feel my flames consume your blistering flesh  
You should not have challenged here, you should have left this place  
We can not let our guard down, now we retaliate

We won't turn around, we won't disengage  
We shall fight for this place of ours, we shall fight for in our name  
Fight - for the fallen ones, fight for your names  
Fight - or you leave us open to a broken fate

We march 'midst the dead of night, midst the bounding trees with unbroken stride  
We come to retaliate, to destroy all in our path



# RENDERING THE LIFELESS

I search the darkness for the truth  
Re-write your story less virtue  
And in the chaos I pursue  
I have no time for you  
I suffer none with none to spare  
I take the righteous with no despair  
I can't be tamed, I can't be claimed  
I render the lifeless without shame

I brought you down  
Singled you out  
So under prepared  
You can't be repaired

I can't elude the task I hold  
For it requires a heart cold  
And no man has the strength I hold  
I have no time for you  
I suffer none with none to spare  
I take the righteous with no despair  
I don't feel lust, I won't be just  
I hide in shadow, vanish in dust

I brought you down  
Singled you out  
So under prepared  
You can't be repaired

I shall take as I need to take, be as I need for my own sake

You're hoping, dreaming, lusting and I feel that it is fault  
You're clutching at the branches of the chances you don't want  
I'm killer, judge and jury and I rule as I deem fit  
I'm not supposed to lead but for the crime that I commit - let it go

Your time has come to waste



# THE SILENCE

An innocuous woodland settles with the day  
The evening transforms the forest to silence as the wood-folk disseminate

I come to feed, I wait for prey  
I wait with nothing and nothing dare stray

A silhouette in darkness, a force held at bay  
A looming stature masked by it's surroundings, silently the figure waits

I wait to eat, I claim the fray  
I wait with nothing, And nothing dares stray

And if you crack the void I will be awakened  
No headwind strong enough can stop you being taken

I harbour the silence  
The silence surrounds me  
And that which breaks the silence  
Is filled with bounding screams

I beckon you in silence, I peer into your soul  
I feed your head such haunting dread it paints your insides cold

A beast in hunger, a feast held in wait  
A looming presence with piercing eyes waits in silence for approaching prey

Now I can eat, now I can take  
I wait for nothing as nothing dared to stray

And as you cracked the void I have been awakened  
No headwind strong enough can stop you being taken



# THE DECISION

I have come

You're not any more than a harsh scent that fouls my nostrils  
Beg - you're begging for your worth and falling short of...  
Change will do you no good now

Squirm - your helpless struggles form my entertainment and I laugh  
For the choice has already been made and was not mine  
Breathe like you have your last breath to look forward to and you do  
For I offer only pity and have run thin of...  
Mercy pleas won't save you now

My fingertips caress your fragile neck and hold on firm  
And as I squeeze I hear you wheeze and watch your body squirm  
Around your reddening face my tightening brace continues strong  
Your bloody screams out only seems to me a joyous song

Feel me breathe in your last breath  
Let me bathe in bloody death  
Feel the blood lining your neck  
Let me bathe in bloody death

I, I'm not to blame  
No it is something deep inside of me  
I, I'm not insane  
No there is something taking hold of me

You're not any more than a harsh scent that fouls my nostrils  
Beg - you're begging for your worth and falling short of change  
Breathe - like you have your last breath to look forward to and you do  
For I offer only pity and have run thin of mercy



# SOLE REMAINDER

Whilst I deplete  
The last to cease  
No-one to hear  
Man without peer

No use remains - Or purpose at all  
The dire stains - it eats at my soul  
Within the vast - I stand alone  
I stand as last  
The last

This gaping void, it yields for naught  
In endlessness this landscape's fraught  
Anointed in sparsity absolute  
It is this void that I walk through  
The last

Whilst I deplete  
The last to cease  
The last to breathe  
The last to be  
No energy - left to expend  
No reason to - I'm at the end  
Within the vast I stand alone  
I stand as last  
Last

Inspid tedium yeilds for naught  
In endlessness this fate is fraught  
Consuming desperation absolute  
It is this void that I walk through  
The last