

Publicerad 2014-07-03 19:15 av Shadowscence

### **Judge the Gods**

Longing and never believing is a so called sin  
Changing for a salvation is knowing you have been  
Been cursed and divined from the darkest core of the damned  
For every tear of fire a soul of doors will be roughly slammed

Shatter, of water she will rise for sure  
No more way out of it anymore  
Titans and naiads forever to collide  
She has no more soul to hide

Risen from the ground of the forsaken ones  
Turn around to the gods that once  
Ruled in fear and anxiety of the humans  
Ate the children and raped the women

As they step by step run away from her  
They see nothing thus its all a blur  
She is convinced that she is almighty  
The one  
Drown the gods for good this time  
Even they have to pay a crime...

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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