

# At The Throne Of Judgment "Discarnate By Design"

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[Chorus]

For every casket contrived,  
There was a life prepared for it's abode,  
But now the ground holds the living,  
How shall this work?

[Verse 1]

In the ground,  
Beneath the soil,  
Her Feral will to live,  
Exceeds her.

As she realizes,  
In this appalling pastime,  
She was nothing but a pawn.

A simple murmur,  
Admist the dawns -  
The dawn of Being,  
A time for believing.

Oh,  
How the night,  
Reminds me of my shadowed thoughts.  
My malicious plot.  
Unveling to me  
What redemption  
I had previously lost.

[Chorus]

For every casket contrived,  
There was a life prepared for it's abode,  
But now the ground holds the living,  
How shall this work?

A ghost she becomes  
Without a home  
She is bodiless and doomed

[Verse 2]

In the ground,  
Beneath the soil,

Her Feral will to live,  
Exceeds her.

As she realizes,  
In this appalling pastime,  
She was nothing but a pawn.

Remember me?  
Twisted lady, I hope you regret everything sincere,  
As I hammer, try to cohere.  
Your indifference is my motive to make you suffer.  
I hope you'll enjoy this velvet cover,  
You'll die just like all the others.

[Verse 3]  
A simple murmur,  
Admire the dawns -  
The dawn of Being,  
A time for believing.

Oh,  
How the night,  
Reminds me of my shadowed thoughts.  
My malicious plot.  
Unveiling to me  
What redemption  
I had previously lost.

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