

## Dark Fortress "The Valley"

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Another promise broken  
Another falsehood thrown to the dogs  
Time and time again we swallow  
Our throats torn by the barbed fruit of iniquity

On our knees we wither  
Starving on a hollow phantom  
Discarded playthings, we crave in vain  
For the benign almighty lie

Fools that we are

Even as our star goes under  
We cling to the noose that will break our necks  
To the benighted psalms of priests drunk with conceit

Like in the valley of linnom  
Murdered by divinity  
Our grievance shades the mountains  
Our gifted souls became a pyre  
The day the heavens part  
God shall perish in our fire

When the final perfidy  
Bleeds from the skies  
Our abject eyes will see the truth

Death  
Death from above

Forsaken lepers rot away  
Away

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