

## **Ekho** **"Frail Lie"**

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You think you know when my time is right  
Standing there with your shining might  
No more than a frail lie  
Now it's gone, give me a fight

Time and time again  
Your pain leads the way  
Nails pierce through my neck  
Were a death serum, now it's wrecked

Halt your ever strong reign  
Don't set shadow on the pain  
You're no more than a frail lie  
Now it's gone, give me a fight

Look at what you have become  
Oh sweet saint, your role here's done  
Corrosive lies, whispered bane

Now here's what you are, unanswered crave  
For he whom has been raised to hate

Through hate he sees and to hate awakes  
For he whom has been raised to hate  
Through hate he sees and hate creates

Carrier of this burden  
Burden of disguise  
Corroded by nothing  
Weaving your malice through time

When blades turn to rust  
And pain turns to dust  
Omens tell of light  
But you're forever corrupt  
After many lost endeavors  
The gales are soon to rise  
Aeons of lost times slip away

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