## The Absence "Seven Demons"

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The wreckage to plagues we sing of On the breath of harmony Submersed, forgotten, and singing in suffering While I stand behind these shimmering tired eyes Watching your faithless stride Deep into hell Taste... Taste the blood of the angels heart We have only just begun to fall In the end when we fall Consumed by all that we deny They have gone to the razors thrusting up And thinking of this failure alight Stillborn, slit in this nevermore The flight deeper on this pale horse They bury their hearts in the opens of remission While I bury my heart deep in this morning star Taste... Taste the blood of the angels heart We have only just begun to fall In the end when we fall Consumed by all that we deny Wading in sin Corrupted by poisoned minds And all that you trust would kill in a beat of heart Don't morn for the child he's destined to wield decay Salvation is lost when all your dreams fade away Wading in sin and your poisoned minds The future set free While I bleed your blood

[Solo Peter]

[Solo Patrick]

Taste... Taste the blood of the angels heart We have only just begun to fall In the end when we fall Consumed by all that we deny Taste... Taste the blood of the angels heart We have only just begun to fall In the end when we fall Consumed by all that we deny

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