

Ophthalmia "Dominion"

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[words: It]

Grim and determined to rule like chained and bond to
the land The candle
Will fade and not even the grey death can be cruel as I
Hate boils my
Blood and makes me see the minions with abhor I give
you death in
Genocide a true tyrant at the blackest of the thrones

Please cure mind diseased Pluck the memory of a
rooted sorrow
Cleanse the heart from poison Raze out the written
troubles of the brain

Honour, love, friends I must not even look to have Find
the tumor of
My land and rid her from the taunt I applaud the
bloodiest visions and
Dwell in the darkest depths There is no forgiveness no
such oblivion
Or weak mercy

Yeah
Stars fall down from the sky and let it be painted pure
black
The essence of good fled my soul as filthy pearls from
the core Woods
Never walk so stay and fight 'til my bones from flesh be
hacked I smile at
Swords brandished by man that's of a woman born

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