

Orcivus "Perdition's Paradigm"

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Who shall curse this time? Sacred words through
tongues.

He with a crown of thorns. Or we with hooves and
horns.

Dogmas fall to dust. Behold this sphere in blood.
Holy sared armageddon. Holy cursed doom.

Behold the fall of martyrdom, beyond the falling grace.
Dethroned in heavens's halls – Perdition's paradigm.

Who must fall this time? Banished, cursed but proud.
Archangel in sulphur, with broken wings he flies.
Rebel-beast ablaze. I wrote my oath in blood.
Stronger than before I rise, in ruins of thy skies.
Coming nihilistic prophecy. Falling moral of hypocrisy.
Wisdom, freedom and blasphemy. Feel the power of
this trinity!

Who must rise this time? One of three or none...
Born to die in sin, but save the cursed mob.
Crowned weak malformation. I.N.R.I perish!
See me sin in righteousness. Forgive me not thy fool.

Behold the fall of martyrdom, beyond the falling grace.
Dethroned in heavens's halls – Perdition's paradigm.

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