

## **Thyestean Feast**

### **"The Fall Of Astraea"**

Visit "[The Fall Of Astraea](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Kneel,  
Before the sunset of epoch  
Eve of omens gathers me  
To weep the fall of Astraea

Seals,  
Of shaped dogmas famish  
Misery forges stream anthems,  
Lies of tortured patriarch

Seek,  
Zeaphon seek and always find  
That prophecy forms circle  
And diviner has forked tongue

So falleth the morning spear  
These lunar mantras of heresy,  
Whispered in costumes of day  
To merge and the invade.  
Nightfall summons vigil  
So dies the oath, and oblivion  
Vanished pyres of midnight,  
The fall of Astraea

Bleed,  
Gabriel bleed and always scream  
All thy archlies sweet  
Never belived and yet obeyed

Sleep,  
Ithuriel sleep and always dream  
Fabled utopia of grace  
Nevermore

Visit [Thyestean Feast](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.