

## **Wretched "My Carrion"**

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My transience slept cold, waiting for the gate to open,  
to release my father; to release my carrion. I've fled  
across lands of ice and fire, in a striving search for the  
cryptic scriptures that will restore my soul to it's flesh  
and bone. Long have I waited to meet your eyes; to  
delve inside; to steal through your mind; to utilize the  
plans inside. These pages are false. Where is the  
remembrance of the city that's fallen; the millions of  
lives given into the creation of this?

(Solo: Vail)

"Oh young and sightless one, you'll never see. You'll  
never be as whole as we. As whole as we, as whole as  
we you'll never be." I've swum through years in dreams  
of light and dust in my pursuit of solidarity. This cannot  
be veritable. These writings are too passionless. These  
actions made are too immoral. So you are here eternal  
savior, with such a voice so passionless. Oh my warm  
and sweet familiarity.

(Solo: Funderburk)

My transience slept cold, waiting for the gate to open,  
to release my father; to release my carrion. Beyond the  
portal to Shamballa is where it lies in wait with her.

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