

## Wretched

### "VII: The Descent"

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As I stand on the edge of the rising tide I am overcome  
with beauty.

There is a fleeting feeling that takes my legs to fill my  
lungs with all of the world.

Gulp by gulp the serpent dreams, to decimate my  
burning wings.

Oh how he effectively detaches my burning wings with  
a faulty sense of valor.

Lust in the molten soul, here in hell where the visions  
sing and the streets are paved in coal, I will see you  
through your feats.

I will save you, a prodigy that's feeding.

Withstanding bows of me.

The breathing of the waves blocks out giant whispers.

I can feel the trembling of the earth in the way that she  
moves.

[Solo: Funderburk]

Rest in the folly he said.

Cross all of your fingers and weep on.

Cauterized with the poisoned in the deepest of boughs,  
I will stand proud by you.

I will see you through your feats and I will help you  
grow.

[Solo: Moore]

