

Emperors Of Destruction

"To Be At Last"

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Recieved the rare piece of pain
Enduring the trail of brutality
Where the mind was not to understand
Flaked common sense was standard

Few things were understood
Senses flaked out of the mind
Never to be stored and understood

What was happening?
Common sense was ablaze without the trace
That lead to the right things
The right things

Few things were understood
The senses flaked out of mind
Never to be stored and understood

What was happening?
Many things were done wrong
Freeing at last
The mind of senses
To be at last

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