

## Pale Discretion

### "Evil Divide"

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Born from blood and sacrifice  
A beast with a thousand eyes

In the heat of his breath, do you think he'll come  
around  
Blinding, light, lead the way, Let evil divide

Long are the wings of the storm  
Cutting and crushing and coming strong

Unfailing sight his precision is mechanized  
Blind, it's fate, holding sway, As you aim for the eyes

Fowl winds blowing, time slow passing trouble seeing  
clear  
Seeking sowing, sleep is coming and the nightmare's  
what I fear

Death consorting, Ice is forming and the ship breaks  
away

Born from blood and sacrifice  
A beast with a thousand eyes

Unbridling strength, his vision is crimson in the heat of  
hell, wheel of  
Fire, Let death lead the way...

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