

Shadow Host

"Lucifer's Pastime"

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As we're going back into the fold
Oblivion - Imperious,
our home
A touch of wisdom soothes our throes
And still
the weakest of fears blind us
We feed our own sorrow
at the fountain of time
We search our own tomorrow in
the eyes of the sky
To decipher is Lucifer's pastime, his
power awakes
A silent plague annihilates our thoughts
Is this what life should be all about?
A trail of tears until
it's over
Until the end is found
We shouldn't waste time,
lose our mind
We ought to stop to defy
The intricate
maze of life
Each hour brings us closer to the end of the
fight
The urge to live and let live cuts our flesh like a
knife
To decipher is Lucifer's pastime, his fire awaits
He
set his trap in books of all kinds, tempting us
Is this what life should be all about?
A trail of tears until it's
over
the power goes where the power dies...in the
perfect silence of a Chaos Theory
To decipher is
Lucifer's Pastime- Temptation -
Is this what life should
be all about?
A trail of tears until it's over
the power
goes where the power dies...in the perfect silence of a
Chaos Theory

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