Darkness Visible

Sacred Oath

A cry sounds out as millions follow
The cry of a trumpet, a prelude to war
Some to the sky, some to the water
The mass it grows larger and largerCome on children from the underground surface
Each bearing a mark on your breast
Follow in your master's footsteps
Wage a war against all blessedAs their masses grow, the battle draws near
Thunder and rain doth descend
War spawned in the seeds of fear
Each with a life to defend
Two Powers collide as the world stops
The outcome my son is the end
The battle is done, and no one has one
Darkness visible.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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