By: rofltaco

Some lyrics I wrote and hope to write some music for as well. This is intended to be a scream song. The part in the beginning is meant to be spoken over an instrumental intro, and the parts which are bolded are inteded to be (you guessed it!) screamed. The song's about someone who was a person of great importance in life with much materialistic wealth, however one great desire left to fufill. In their impatience, however, an overlooked threat thwarts their efforts at their final desire and sends them to ruins. This isn't meant to be taken as a literal person, more so as a metaphore for humanity's greed, and (spoiler alert) the song is a scenario of greed consuming the world and those who still want redemption allow it to destroy them, rather than consume them, and find that the afterlife is better than the physical world they left behind.



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What Glory 1

What Glory

I shall destroy that which has indecently Been there to fuck me over time and time again And as the earth grows smoldering and cold ll be the phoenix born from the ashes And as I breathe again for the very first time My lungs expanding, my heart demanding that which was mine My power corrupted, my plans interrupted, all seems to be lost Before I am born again Now crimson blades gleam in the moonlight, Shimmering their unyielding lust The regiment of the damned grows larger Phoenix fire sears my way tonight Smite not the enemy, theyâ ll cross the battlefield Let live all that their attempts might yield Prevent not our rebirthâ s fatal abortion For we will be todayâ s soldiers of fortune Stead fast â till the glorious red dawn For this world no longer carries on The sins will be absolved from all of our lives As we bid ourselves our premature goodbyes Their knives pass through me Blood is all I see My grip on life is failing Death is Lifeâ s final unveiling And though our world is left behind Our souls relieved of our vexing minds Our bodies left out on the field Afterlife, forever calling As Realityâ s walls are falling Always, it seems, we were stalling To see what glory Death yields

What Glory 2

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