Surrender

Shakhan

Red moon that hangs, hangs so very low its like blood from the dagger.
Blood falling on the bright white snow.
Yes this age is dying sunburns through the mist reach out
And grab his hand soon to be a fist.Surrender, surrender.Quiet now and stop, give yourself away don't be captured then chained.
Now is the time its judgment day.
Listen to his voice calling from the flame; over and over he's calling again and again.Surrender, surrender.He calls to you can't you read the sign.
The demons they are gathered waiting on you they're waiting to dine.
He can lead you through. Path that's covered in mist
Reach out and grab his hand soon to be a fist.Surrender, surrender.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/