

# Morning Star

## Wolves At the Gate

I can see the end in sight as we pacify our itching ears  
Quickly we are trending light and absolving self of all eternal fears  
Until our conscious clears  
Hear this voice engage the fight as I pound my chest still knowing my end nears  
Still knowing my end nears The sun is burning out and your rule is left, your rule is left in doubt  
We'll sing, and scream, and shout For You have won, You have won the bout! The earth is screaming against its  
bondage of decay  
Creation eager for the coming new day  
My lungs are breathing stealing every single breath  
Not my soul, but my body is put to death For if heaven's not your cry, you're still afraid to die  
I'll tell you now your end is not far  
The sun is burning out and with all creation shout  
Enter in the bright Morning Star I know this is a voyage, it's not my destination  
I know this is a voyage, it's not my destination Not waiting for no dying sun, or watching for a fading moon  
No shooting star has caught my eye  
Nothing in my hand  
Still there is nothing in my hand I bring  
Only to the cross  
For only to the cross my arms will cling  
Only to the cross  
Nothing in my hand that I will bring, there is nothing in my hand For if heaven's not your cry, you're still afraid  
to die  
I'll tell you now the end is not far  
The sun is burning out and with all creation shout  
Enter in the bright Morning Star I can see the coming light as the nights will pass and the dawn it clears  
Screaming out with all my might for the Morning Star, the Morning Star He nears  
I see a new day is coming  
I see a new day is near

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