Burning The Shrouds

Dreadful Shadows

A strange request followed this call
For the darkening of every light, suffocation of every cry
Bells of death started to play
Depreciation of time, the explanation of liesDrowning words can't promise delight
The years of secrecy are gone
Trembling hands call for a Lord
The inversion of time, the realization of liesBurning the shrouds
Of your illuminated souls
It's the embers under our feet
The trails of blood lead me to your shrine
It fades awayFreezing blood under my skin
The futility of efforts, obedience subverts the reason
Words descend into a haze
The inversion of time, depreciation of lies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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