

# Shadows of Death

## Pale Divine

From the dark - into the light

Eyes of fire burning bright.

Deliver us mortal men,

Your time has come to rise again. He's on the outside looking in.

Dark angel in a dead man's skin. I see the road that lies ahead.

Beyond the garden of the dead.

A journey to the other side.

The gates of hell are open wide.

The reaper waits to harvest souls

After the final death bell tolls.

Heed the call - fade to black.

Beyond the point of turning back. The sum of all your morbid fears.

Silently waiting all these years. I see the road that lies ahead.

Beyond the garden of the dead.

A journey to the other side.

The gates of hell are open wide. "That is not dead which can eternal lie,

And with strange eons even death may die."

I see the road that lies ahead.

Beyond the garden of the dead.

A journey to the other side.

The gates of hell are open wide.

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

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