

# The Red in the Sky Is Ours

At the Gates

Hunger, the word of wolves  
Rhythms collapse against closed doors  
Hearts frozen in time  
Blood stains our sight  
The red in the sky is ours

Hunger, soulrot  
Thirst for higher rush of pain

Hands raised to the heavens  
Oh, sing praise to the Lord of Rot  
A kingdom burned by sins  
The red in the sky is ours

Hunger, soulrot  
Thirst for higher rush of pain

Black, the eyes of God they shine  
As our victory colours our sight  
Blessed be thee, Queen of Crimson  
The red in the sky is ours...Twilight is ours

Revolution, the red in the sky is ours  
The red in the sky is ours 'till the end of time  
Red