

## Sorrows Of The Judgment

Exumer

Going through the back streets of the waking town  
Fighting is coming easy when hate is all around  
Kill my heart, feel my force  
Bending sound of the lords

Screaming for the murders living in the night  
Darkness spreads slow when you turn off the light  
Break my will cold and fast  
Rip my heart, make it last

TAKE THEM AWAY, LIGHT UP THE DAY. BURN!

From the sky tonight they will come  
Take my life, hit and run  
Crystal balls shine like dreams  
Hear the lies, louder it seems

Paid off my deeds  
Long time ago  
Feel now my needs  
From down below

Sorrows of the judgment, these are the words  
Freedom after ages, break the endless course  
Blades of steel, fear comes down  
Nights they cry, to be found