

On Broken Wings Of Despair

Throes Of Dawn

Haven't we lost it all, already...
Blue skies turned to evergray
Each dawn turned blacker
so deep the embrace of dismay

(We could see
our fantasies decaying
We could hear
our dreams breaking)

Nothing will ever shine again
Nothing will ever be the same again
Nothing will ever rise again
On broken wings of despair

I have no fear for the flames of Hell
For nothing can ever be worse than this
A world through the veil of tears
Perpetual autumn of my soul