

Stonegard

"From Dusk Till Doom"

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I could have danced with the demons of the
underworld, shovelling coal
I could have consulted with the priests using split
tongue words, making heads roll

Either way I won't win
So where do I begin?

I learned to swim by the shores of the black flood,
splashing in fear
I've traded in twice my share of this martyr blood, so
bring me here.

Thundering!
I seek forgiveness from the dead, for what's not even a
sin.
Thundering!
I'm praying for resurrection, although there's no such
thing.

The anvil fears no blow, no yell
As swept off the face of the earth
Distant fields may seem green
But still better than ten more years at the gate
(From Dusk Till Doom)

We're all taking turns at the wheel, spinning fortune
round
No amendments for all of my deeds until our doom is
announced

When judgements falls I cave in
Meanwhile I'm thundering

Thundering!
I seek forgiveness from the dead, for what's not even a
sin.
Thundering!
I'm praying for resurrection, although there's no such
thing.

When judgements falls I cave in
Meanwhile I'm thundering
Although there's no such thing.

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