

At The Gates

"Into The Dead Sky"

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Music: A. Bjorler/I. Bjorler/At The Gates

Lyrics: Lindberg

In this cell that is ours there is no pity
No sunrise on the cold plain that is our soul
No beckoning to a warm horizon
The sun shall never greet my eyes again
It is our world
It has been stolen from us, bastards
No goddamn sun
No goddamn pain
I've searched my heart for love
But all in vain
No goddamn sun, no goddamn pain
Exploring life without fear -
Without feeling I am one with
My torment and forever blind
My desire clenches itself in a hungry fist
And welcomes my soul to the thirst of dying
Mother of all, come take your revenge
The sun shall never greet my eyes again

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