Dawn Of The Dude "The Music Of Despair"

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In the loneliness of winter
When I seek penance for my sins
I call upon my fate for mercy
Oh let the king of diamonds win

When the lords of light are with me I climb the stairs up to Ungol When the angel witch she soothes me I'm her witchfinder general Yeah

Doom is the soul of metal Primordial and pure Doom is the true essence of living Immortal My cure

When my heart is filled with sorrow And I wonder who I am I put on some ancient Trouble Some old Vitus Pentagram

When my soul walks in the darkness Or life's hopelessness again Then I find solace I find comfort And I learn and understand Yeah

At the blessed pagan altar
He kneels the reverend bizarre
And he calls me and I follow
Into the doomed world of my heart

There is beauty in the mourning So much truth and tenderness Let me celebrate the sabbath so black The rites of candlemass

There is wisdom in the slowness

In the rhythm is the magic In the air And I know I've found salvation In the music of despair

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