

## **Cathedral**

### **"Nocturnal Fist"**

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Riding this blackened life, this odyssey  
Searching for the keys that set you free  
From emptiness, futility, mountain of strength ? you  
can be  
Stop hiding in the void, come ride with me  
In the darkest hour, wear your crown of stars  
Pain and funeral power strengthens your black heart  
Reading through the lines that square you in  
Believing in yourself, your only sin

A routine life of sheep in line, stand out child,  
You will shine  
In darkness you alone can be divine  
In your darkest hour you are made of stars  
Pain and funeral power strengthens your balck heart  
Black odyssey, a search to be free  
Look for the keys, come ride with me  
See through the lies with funreal insight  
Then you will shine in darkness divine  
Raising a fist to nocturnal skies  
Slaying through the mist that clouds your eyes  
Senses alive, see through their lies  
Death routine nine to five  
Screaming awake to life as the world dies.

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