

Mork Gryning

"An Old Man's Lament"

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[music: Goth, lyrics: Goth]

Since my first glimpse of the sun my hands have been
stained in blood
The foulest deeds I have done, rejoiced in torture and
mayhem

But since my first glimpse of the sun I've been broken
torn and done
Trauma upon trauma, no mercy given no mercy shown

I have done terrible things, but also great ones
I have been the tool of evil yet goodness I have always
known
Often have I believed that goodness is what I've served
The end justifies the means as hearts turn to stone

Now I'm lying here like a shivering snake, all my body
and mind is torn
By experiences and deeds, unable to think clearly...

Now, do you know my name?
Do you know what's your roll in the play?
What can you know, where can you run, my name is
Mankind!

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