

Twilight Guardians "The Next Call"

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Count the days to the end, remembering the days that
have

Passed hunt the ghost of a joy, happiness long gone

Love, forgotten faith, where is our gate to paradise

Fear our children have gained, nothing to do anymore

HICECONUNCFUTUIFORMOSAMFORMAPUELLAM

LAUDATUMAMULTISSEDLUTUSINTUSERAT

Make me stronger for the next call

Divert me from constant war

Make me stronger for the next call

Divert me from constant war

Count the days of repent, where are the days of a
laugh

Hunt the ghost to the void, hunt it eternally

Loves thrown under the lies, no other gates mesmerise

Throw me over the wall into the endless ride

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