

My Dying Bride "Thy Raven Wings"

Visit "[Thy Raven Wings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In fiery flight we would leave this hall
The Holy House, House of God will fall
To death they go with music and song
But our dread simply must go on

I feel our need to feed goes on
For our greed, watch them bleeding on
This hour's ours, with open arms
Go on and on

Crowned with thorns and pain was he
Raised our hands and slew him utterly
Crimson waves of the tears of war
This is what we were put here for

Eden falls
Mercy for life
I hear their calls
Stood and watched them die

Heaven crawls
Wings burn on high
Beauty falls
Beg unto me why?

Fold thy raven, raven wings
'Tis our duty, darkness brings
If this day be our last
Our victims await, for they are vast

In fiery death we will crawl away
Content we lived for each and every day
Black and burned with a stench of decay

Visit [My Dying Bride](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.