

Night In Gales "Tragedians"

Visit "[Tragedians](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

bark! we are the tragedians, we mach abreast,
onward to our inmost, forever exploring the heavens to
claw at carrion,
to cloth our hearts in thorns and our wounds in robes of
salt.
tearful darkness, me! for yours is an inmost of scarlet
tears,
and likewise is mine of mournful origin was the herald
of the sun,
as its marrow drowned in us, the hordes of pain,
laughing within the flames of a veiled and fevered tale,
but ashore the threshold to our very own tragedies
our eyes cannot move the firmament of grievance,
holding the essence of all naked limbs,
so sore but yet heading for other tales
from the blazing valleys in our midst..

Visit [Night In Gales](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.