

## **Novembers Doom**

### **"Seasons Of Frost"**

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Grey winds of sorrow pass the enchanted willows For  
the  
wealth of man focus this holy creation And through the  
eyes of one glass statue falls another mans desire  
Ever  
watching the shadows of the hawk, billowing on the  
soft  
dirt below Her tears drop to the earth The splash of  
salt sings to me Ever burning candle lights the passion  
White marble stones pain my bare feet Nothing can  
hurt more then my heart The sun has warmed the day  
No  
assurance lies within the sunlight Telling tales of  
soft young children and the death of our closest love  
Seasons of frost burns before our eyes Listening to the  
whispers of the wind The infinite passion of ones  
desires will separate man from his God This is where  
all evil comes to pass And only the love of two concurs  
this plague My bloody feet leave a trail that the  
insects now devour And for many days the stones have  
cut, but for today there is no darkness The smell of  
dead leaves fills the air As the once warm sun  
disappears behind the clouds of Heaven Help me, I  
cannot see I'm fucking blind to all that surrounds me  
But I will always know the truth Help me, I cannot see

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