

## Spine Chilling Breeze

### "The Unhallowed"

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I've christened skies,  
And murdered dreams,  
I'm what you call,  
(A) Spine chilling breeze,  
I'm in your blood,  
I am your sins,  
You need me now,  
More than you fear.

I am the unhallowed.

Black to the blind,  
Won't be left behind,  
You cunts gave me,  
Less than I deserved.

Chances are,  
That you deal the cards,  
But I still hold aces,  
Up my sleeve.

I've christened skies,  
And murdered dreams,  
I'm what you call,  
(A) Spine chilling breeze,  
I'm in your blood,  
I am your sins,  
You need me now,  
More than you fear.

Now like a scarecrow I stand alone,  
This lump of fevered flesh and bone.  
At the end of my lonesome ride,  
I still stand tall and filled with... pride.

I've christened skies,  
And murdered dreams,  
I'm what you call,  
(A) Spine chilling breeze,  
I'm in your blood,  
I am your sins,

You need me now,  
More than you fear.

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