

Children Of The Horn

Black Breath

The elders have fallen
Cripples by time
A black dawn is rising
I said hey
Ripped out of heaven
Cast into shame
Spinning forever
Ancient of mind
Consume the past

Blackness
Children of the horn

Wounds will not heal when covered in dirt
Eat from the grave
Eternally hate
Cannot be forgiven
Hope is a lie
Forget what you know
Grow wild inside
Consume the past

Blackness
Children of the horn