

The Path Of Sorrows

Christian Death

Across the abyss
This weary traveler struggles on
Casting his eyes upon the ground, he cries out
"Is there no end to this immortal pain that haunts me?"
Thou hast become the path and the way
That leadeth to destruction
Be thou accursed
Be thou abolished
Be thou annihilated
Testify that all is vanity
In heaven as on earth
Dressed in universal torment
Crying openly
As I engage myself in prayer.
"Bring me through midnight to the sun!"
As I enflame myself with prayer
"Bring me through midnight to the sun!"
Everythings in motion, everything lies still
Through the veil of sorrow
And the pall of death
Everything's in motion, everything lies still
Through the veil of sorrow
And the pall of death
Like that of a drowning man
His life flashes before him
Turning his eyes away in shame, he cries out
"Is there no pity for a blind man such as me?"
Thou has become the path and the way
That leadeth to destruction
Be thou accursed
Be thou abolished
Be thou annihilated
Eyes, feet, hips start moving
Where the laurels grow
Another sacrifice
Stains the tomb of human despair
As I enflame myself with prayer
"Bring me through midnight to the sun!"
Everything's in motion, everything lies still
On the path of sorrows
On the road to death