

# Wholly Night

Arsis

As the moon creeps forth to pierce the clouds  
And it's lights embraced by a single howl  
This graveyard dream was brought to life  
With the breath of jealous winds  
Shackled, bound, torched by the light  
A thousand angels torn from flight  
Longing for heaven's dark cursed  
With I to guide the Cain-drawn hearse

This hate within its eyes, for a faith that often lies  
From tears of mourning cries be torn  
The beast is born wholly of night

Anticipation of the madness to come  
Lowly angel flesh undone  
Longing for heaven's dark curse  
With I to guide the Cain-drawn hearse

A wielder of sickness marching on  
A flame in the name of the blackest dawn  
Hear my call, your fate my curse shall befall

And a scream was thrown into the night  
A bloody shade to stain pure white  
Of the dark dreams and lifeless eyes  
Shall be un-divine  
And a scream was thrown into the night  
A bloody shade to stain pure white  
And the one crawls nearer to their cries  
To feast the beast born wholly of night

Shackled, bound, torched by the light  
A thousand angels torn from flight  
Longing for heaven's dark cursed  
With I to guide the Cain-drawn hearse

This hate within its eyes, for a faith that often lies  
From tears of mourning cries be torn  
The beast is born wholly of night

A wielder of sickness marching on  
A flame in the name of the blackest dawn  
Hear my call, your fate my curse shall befall