

## 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