

## Doomed

## Black Breath

Whispers of blood  
Call across the night  
Under the cloak of thorns  
Sickness beyond time  
There is no cure  
For this bastard disease  
Drink from the storm  
Leaves you thirsting for more  
A hidden subtle taste  
That empties you of soul  
What good is the light?  
When in darkness can you see?

When you are doomed  
Doomed  
What hope can answers bring?  
Doomed  
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Leaves you thirsting for more  
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Doomed  
Doomed  
What hope can answers bring?  
Doomed  
We are doomed  
What hope can answers bring?  
Doomed  
Doomed  
Doomed