

## The End of Pain

Candlemass

In the winter cold I see the blood  
Clotting slowly in the snow  
Unsung heroes cry in the night  
May they die before dawn

Broken banners mourn fallen crowns  
Grieving swords lay all around  
As the swan song touches the mountainside  
Unseeing eyes look at you

Can't you hear it  
Hear the sorrows wail  
Oh, you can't see it  
The newborn day

Impaled hearts welcome the end of pain  
Black blood releasing warrior souls  
Vultures circle around the fields of grief  
Another graveyard, another tale