

## 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