

# Curse In The Twilight

## Conducting From The Grave

A blackened night has cast its shadow upon the skies  
not a sound to be heard from where the buried bodies  
hide  
ceased from flowing are the rivers that seem to be  
touched  
by icy hands of death himself  
in the graveyard by the crypts where the dead rest  
scribed into markers show the names of long forgotten  
but all that's seen among the graves are the countless  
stones that lay  
weathered  
and all that's heard among the ruin is the sound of  
endless calm  
beneath the mounds of unturned earth lay the restless  
gaze of the ones kept  
entombed  
confined to the crimes of our spent lives  
we long to curse the stars  
awake  
bring back to life what was taken  
and tell the tales of our lost souls  
endure this pain no longer  
break free from our prisons made  
no tears we've shed  
no longer go wasted  
return to us what you've taken away  
repay the crimson veins that you have slit  
repair the broken souls you've soiled  
horrendous sights  
spine chilling realizations  
bloodcurdling sense  
unnerving all who's seen  
destruction bound  
the ones that silenced us  
confined into the abyss  
ride through the eventide  
just to see the dawn of day  
for a chance to feel alive  
and when we see the stars and scream into the evening  
sky  
we will curse the day that we were born  
curse the day that we were born  
awake all those who dream  
all seeking solitude  
your time has come to change your fate  
and bring the courage of a million hearts of men  
to desolate all who stand in our way  
no longer will we forfeit the years we spent working  
for our gain  
all of the tears we've shed are no longer wasted  
awake  
bring back to life what was taken  
and tell the tales of our lost souls  
endure this pain no longer  
break free from our prisons made  
no longer will we forfeit the years we spent working  
for our gain

all of the tears we've shed no longer go wasted