

## Hail! The White Grain

Death in June

Fear is a token  
And, in this darkness  
It never rests  
My body is barren  
A horse for a hero  
The sun fails to burn  
Hail! The White Grain  
This life, this pain  
His ship never sails  
And my nights never end  
His heart never falls  
But, my tears never bleed  
His lips never lie  
My eyes never pray  
His faith never falters  
My doubt never stays  
His love never slaughters  
My tongue never needs  
My hope and it's Angels  
Our death and our deeds  
My hope and it's Angels  
Our death and our deeds...