Will the sun be rising that I wont know cause light reaches me not I know I'm aging and that I can't see In darkness I am fumbling With these hands as my eyes Sensitive fingers lead my way Through this pit of no light

I cried before my gods
I wept for my sins
Blackened dawn
And what kind of god
Would have me deserve this
Blackened dawn

Clouds gathering darkness
The already black sky
Rain starts falling
Soaks the far ground sour ground
Cries from where
Demons inside of me

As the son of eternal night
Wants to become
The son of light
Like a candle someone blew out
The glow is there but slowly fading
The ashes as my soul lies shattered
I cried before my gods
I wept for my sins
Blackened dawn
And what kind of god
Would have me deserve this
Blackened dawn

In the dark of this blackened dawn