

# Reign Of Sadness

Exumer

City's right to burn  
Live like no return  
Leading our way  
Nothing left to say

Fading sorrows all alone  
Fear of self it is getting blown  
Sirens you can hear them call  
No more power, soon we will fall

Praying in the night  
A light is shining bright  
Feelings you once had  
We are lost in sin  
Hide your face and grin  
What is the command  
Hours of the living dead  
Tells you how to move your head  
That is the way it goes  
Pray you will loose society  
Now it is time you lie to me  
Lock up all your doors

Do you like being killed  
I can see the lights you tilt  
This is the answer you will know  
Reign of sadness, here we are  
You can't stay here without a scar  
That's the way we have to go