

A Pale Horse And Its Rider

Here I Come Falling

Time is standing Still
The World has disappeared
Now nightmares curse your sleep
As you hope & pray in dreams

The war is over
& you'll wish you never knew
But this is how it ends
Each second becomes lost
& soon we'll join the angels
Who were blind but now see

Just stop & take a bow
The wind will carry you to sleep
We'll bury you in dreams
Before an audience of kings

This is your reward
Oh faithful one
Take off your armor
Go to sleep