

# On The Wings Of A Dove

Hollenthon

Ravishing children in perilous times  
Mother of harlots recanting her vice  
Maelstroms...On the wings of a dove  
Innocence lost  
In for the kill  
Gallop thunder waving its sword  
Brother to Death in darkness is born  
Perish...In the bludgeoned presence of foes  
Innocence lost  
In for the kill  
No glory for sorrows  
No solace in harlots  
No sunlight in shadows  
No comfort embracing the dead  
Fiery red fury unleashing its might  
Drowning the laughter of ages to come  
Silence...As the megatons fall  
Ashes to ash  
Dust turns to dust  
Nuclear winters yearning for dawn  
Stealing the life out of every last breath  
Vanish...In the mist of a gangrenous gaze  
Ashes to ash  
Dust turns to dust  
No whispering sorrows  
Find comfort in harlots  
Unveiling the horrors  
Consumed by conflict and strife  
And now as the trees start to tremble  
Deepening damnation, the rolling bell  
Running with wolves, moribund conscripts are waiting to die  
Lest cowards may horde the sunset that fades in the west  
Ashes, ashes, ashes  
Dust turn to dust  
Other Hollenthon songs