

Tormented In Grace

Ice Ages

No more home that waits with wide opened doors
No more child that faces the morning dawn

Slaughtered in vain...
Abandoned cold world and doomed, sacrificed

So proud in shame
So twisted in mind and paying it's price with fear

No one will stare at the blood-raining sky
Never more, No hope ever to be found

Tormented in grace
and sacred delight where agony cries

The Reckoning day
Subverted and bent so Fractured and deadly days.