

By The Gallows

Khoma

In fear of wolves you've built all these walls
And raised these gallows to let them swing
This night won't fade, too cold to rest
You hide your face and cover up your heart
Like you didn't see it
And may their screams follow you to sleep
All caged, all drained
At the will of your hand
The day you chose to turn away
You've watched from cliffs. Seeing them drown
You've hidden in shadows, all gone astray
Like you didn't see it
And may their screams follow you to sleep
Like you couldn't feel it
This armoured soul. Brought to their knees