Rise From Sorrow

Malrun

On the day when all turned out wrong Light had begun to shine a bove Then a scythe struck from nowhere Out of thin air, again a nd again

Now, under a dying Sun, water to blood become In the high tide of a river running red Don't ever lose the will, swim and fight until... Rise from sorrow

Oh I hope there's a meaning somewhere In all this despair we le ave behind I don't know why life's so unfair Seems to ensnare, again and again

Now, under a dying Sun, water to blood become In the high tide of a river running red Don't ever lose the will, swim and fight until... Rise from sorrow

In this shelter I feel alive Now I feel alive

Now, under a dying Sun, water to blood become In the high tide of a river running red Don't ever lose the will, swim and fight until... We rise from sorrow