

# The Black Death

Mendeed

On winds of death  
Hate filled and unforgiving  
No life is spared  
In death we are all equal

As cities fall  
Monarchs and clergy with them  
Judgment has risen  
Prepare for death

Tears still dampen scenes of forgotten yesterdays  
Drowning Edens portray the final sin to come

Judgment calls like a raven's crow in the night  
Judgment calls to reclaim the day  
Judgment calls like a silent executioner  
Judgment calls for the fallen souls

Despite you we could be the saviors of our time  
This our righteous crusade, healing those who suffer  
There is nothing left for you to take here  
This is ours, the second life, we've come back to stop you

Judgment calls like a raven's crow in the night  
Judgment calls to reclaim the day  
Judgment calls like a silent executioner  
Judgment calls for the fallen souls

How more must die?  
For us to see that reason is spilling from the lips of a liar  
No more genocide, weeping for a million devastations  
Burning nations, annihilations and children lost

If we damn the hate  
If we damn the hate  
If we damn the hate, if we damn the hate

Forever, oh, our lives will last forever  
When our hearts will beat forever  
When our love will bloom forever  
Oh and time will be forever