## Moonspell

Come morning, chalice of dawn To crown the Sufferer in their glory Come for we are failing Come for we are waiting For we are trying to breathe First in the skies, apocalypse Only your fury can set us free Come for we are failing Come for we are waiting For we are trying to breed Night eternal, our world is burning Bride eternal, our world is dying Come forth, for we are blood And to blood we shall return "And I saw the woman drunken with the blood of saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus" Night eternal, our world is burning Bride eternal, our world is dying