

# Weeping Bell

Morton

I hear the toll of the bell  
The sound of my darkest hour  
The time has stopped in my cell  
The time is dead in this tower  
If I dare to change the sequence  
Of the holy words  
Will your voice unveil the secret  
Will the light return?  
Oh, weeping bell

The weeping bell  
The herald of darkness  
Reflects in the empty insane eyes  
Weeping bell  
My weakening mind  
Beholds the approaching judgement day

Since better days here it hides  
The ancient walls - breathless emptiness - wasted lands  
I had the saints on my side  
Now I'm alone - guilt is on my hands  
But this night the bell has called me  
Letters spoke to me  
Fibres of my mind were torn  
You took my sanity  
The weeping bell

The weeping bell  
The murderous call  
The symbol of god who has gone  
Weeping bell  
The wicked creation  
I wait for the chance to destroy  
The weeping bell  
The cross I must hold  
The tytan, abandoned by god  
Weeping bell  
The day when you toll  
Will bring damnation to all mankind