

The Jealous Sun

Novembers Doom

Awaken my soul and open my eyes
Show me the journey and feed my mind
Take me away to lands of green
Forever falling through Gods black veil
Darker spirits than this, have fallen past my eyes
Even through this twilight, my smile lies to me
I can smell the scent of dark and cold winters frost
Deeper in the void we look searching for a golden glance
The jealous Sun is burning for me
So many years my heaven has wept
25 winters of mourn
In darkness I reach out for light
Sighs from above
Rain down on me
Pitiful heart
Always alone
Face down I lay, I'm forced to lick the earth
Cold rain drops far, covering me, soothing my pain
Swelling eyes, fill with blood, blinding me, visions of red
Bitter sweet, taste of life, broken man, I spit on your gift