

Sorrow Is Your Tale

Orden Ogan

In droves they are coming here
I am what they call "the seer"
Let us talk and you will see
Your whole life led you to me

You know this place, you have been here before
You suffered so much, can't stand anymore

All my children, come to me
Sorrow is your tale
The cross you bring belongs to thee
I just hold the nail
All my children, come to me
Sorrow is your tale
The cross you bring can set you free
Take this final nail

I will escort you into my lair
We'll take our time to set the snare
Words so sharp they pierce your hands
The truth I show, you can not withstand

I'll raise your cross at a desolate place
Join my collection of your desolate race
I'll make your weakness be your fate
Once realized it will be too late

Say your final prayer, no one can descend from there
And for those who try to run - I will build another one...

All my children, come to me
Sorrow is your tale
The cross you bring belongs to thee
I just hold the nail
All my children, come to me
Sorrow is your tale
The cross you bring can set you free
Take this final nail

All my children, come to me
Sorrow is your tale
The cross you bring belongs to thee
I just hold the nail
All my children, come to me
Sorrow is your tale
The cross you bring can set you free
Take this final nail