

# Shadows Of Death

Pale Divine

From the dark - into the light  
Eyes of fire burning bright.  
Deliver us mortal men,  
Your time has come to rise again.

He's on the outside looking in.  
Dark angel in a dead man's skin.

Chorus:  
I see the road that lies ahead.  
Beyond the garden of the dead.  
A journey to the other side.  
The gates of hell are open wide.

The reaper waits to harvest souls  
After the final death bell tolls.  
Heed the call - fade to black.  
Beyond the point of turning back.

The sum of all your morbid fears.  
Silently waiting all these years.

Repeat chorus

Spoken:  
"That is not dead which can eternal lie,  
And with strange eons even death may die."

Repeat chorus