

# Bring Me My Demons

Soulfallen

Never have I seen thee in these cold rooms of the night  
Never felt thy presence amidst the horror and blight  
It is but ourselves we have to face in the end  
When there are no depths left for us to descend

Gone past the shades of god and the gods of shades  
Embraced morbid flesh with brand new blades  
Explored dimensions of death in a thousand ways  
In this unlife that begun with the end of days

The stage lies abandoned  
The actors all gone to their graves  
The curtains remain undrawn  
and none of us saved...

Bring me my demons!  
I am now ready to face  
For I have crossed rivers of denial

Bring me my shadows!  
Stripped from all traces of grace  
I am prepared to begin my trial

Souls long lost and forgotten somehow  
Past all life only the dead can save me now

Bring me my demons!  
All Hell I am ready to face  
Grown so weary from all this denial

Bring me my shadows!  
Stripped from all traces of grace  
I am now ready to begin my trial

So go and gather all the children of Hell  
The story is ending, the book will soon be shelved  
This undying final chapter in the tale of our kind  
Once it was our world but we gave it to the blind

So go and gather all the children of Hell  
The story is ending, the book will soon be shelved

So go and gather all the sons of men left behind  
For once it was our world but we gave it to the blind...