

# The Last Rainbow Warrior Is Dead

Throes Of Dawn

Bitter funerals in silence held  
twelve coffins laid to earth  
To dust all human hope to wither  
The last rainbow warriors is dead

Ours is the world of tragedy  
Ours is the world of grief

For countless,  
gray days of dismay  
It's been snowing black ashes  
upon these devastated lands  
Dreadful are the storms  
that grind these mountains to sand

Hear the voice of destruction  
as it screams through our souls  
With the vast storms it walks  
Proud destruction in human form

"The last rainbow  
warrior is dead!  
Behold the rising  
of the furious dawn  
it's hollow black rays  
kill the colours  
and the meaning of life  
The last rainbow  
warrior is dead!  
The spring yields  
to winter neverending..."

For silence will walk the earth  
the silence of the stars above  
a desolate world that snows under...  
into dreams endless enter  
city after city  
continent after continent