

Coming of the Dark

Unearth

This marks the end of innocence
Collapse now the common ground
Beneath it all are fears of destiny
As the bastard man cometh

Concealed the Omens howl
Blinded the second sight
Smothered: Smothered
To mask the coming of the dark

And as I cling to this world
I know there is cold blood running
Alive yet live to curse the days
I know there is cold blood running

Confess all arrogance
Confide in circling wolves
Ferocious blades bleeding the lifeblood
As the bastard man forges on

Capsized in periled plight
Is this the only road?
Alone: Alone
Will darkness lead to light?

And as I cling to this world
I know there is cold blood running
Alive yet live to curse the days
I know there is cold blood running
And as I cling to this world
I know there is cold blood running
Alive yet live to curse the days
This blood is running strong

I was bound by the hands of false destiny
No longer will I follow

No longer will I follow hands of false destiny