

# As Divine Grace, Grimstone

When there isn't light  
We gather all right here  
I am a nightly owl  
I close my gleaming eyes

I never will forget  
Then pain you made me feel  
The seeds of great madness  
Are growing slowly

There is a blue pressure  
When sky is coming down  
There is a white relief  
When all we are away

Leave me standing here  
I want to be alone  
I want to take my place  
And have my own revenge