At The Gates, Claws Of Laughter Dead

Ride the wind My aggressions mirrored themselves in her eyes As the blade was ripping up her insides

Her eyes Stabbing and stabbing My love fell dead to the floor Together with sheds of my sanity Dead in the abscence of agony

She's still here with me As Hell turns to ice

Her dead eyes staring deep into my soul Into the carved out hole Sweeping forth, The wind without no name

my mind is raped by insanity

Now her blood flows in my veins Her heart beats in my chest Her voice screaqms within my mind The wind without no name

Ride the wind

Now time itself touches my soul It's ice cold breeath in my ear Oh, "God" I'm sorry, I lost control I slayed love disguised as fear

The fire still burns within my soul No wind to put it out

Now time itself touches my soul It's ice cold breeath in my ear Oh, "God" I'm sorry, I lost control I slayed love disguised as fear