

# Avenged Sevenfold, Chapter Four

(give me your hand,  
blood is spilt and man will follow  
infernal man, punishment too great to bear)  
Conceived and born was one of light  
Rain and dark, the other born black night

Raise your head and taste the courage  
(the one of light)  
Fall from grace, unholy night  
I've come here to kill you,  
won't leave until you've died  
Murder born of vengeance,  
I closed my brothers eyes tonight...

Its cold tonight as the clouds turn grey  
and from my hands to my brothers grave  
You took his side, you took his gift,  
feel the power of a fallen man, crestfallen man...

Far away in this land I must go,  
out of the site of the One.  
A punishment sent from his hand  
a hardship no one should know  
Now go out of the site of the One,  
away in this land you must go.

Where has he gone? What have you done?  
A voice commands from high above this earth.  
From the soil his blood cries out to me  
Murder, liar, vengeance, deceit.