

# Novembers Doom, The Pale Haunt Departure

Born upon angelic dirt  
we crawl from filth to rise  
Speak my name for the sake of life  
For this creed will slowly turn  
Light escapes this shell of mine  
The pale haunt departure  
A dying wish to rise again  
And leave behind a scarecrows fate  
Only those who have suffered long  
Can find the light within the shadows  
A first hand trial of mislead hope  
For this is the day of our wake  
Light escapes this shell of mine  
The pale haunt departure  
A dying wish to rise again  
And leave behind a scarecrows fate  
So I rise above to look below  
and see the shedding coil  
The ascension process to reunite  
my passion for life through pain  
Your trust in faith  
Light escapes this shell of mine  
The pale haunt departure  
A dying wish to rise again  
And leave behind a scarecrows fate