

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