

# Orange Goblin, Saruman's Wish

Much confusion in the wake of suffering  
Awaiting comfort that only silence can bring  
Smoky ruins fill the greying skies  
Tears of sorrow as our nation dies

Thoughts of sadness fill my haunted dreams  
Shrieks of madness, life is ending it seems  
Seeking inspiration from the voice that calls my name  
Finding wisdom in the depths beyond our shame

Behind the eyes of misery a hope still lingers on  
But yet I fear my final prayer goes down with the dying sun  
The dying sun

There's not a tear of sympathy can take back what's been done  
As dreams of all eternity go down with the dying sun  
The dying sun

Your voice tells me I'm not dreaming  
My mind is gone, inside I'm screaming  
All I had has died in shadows  
Now I lie where no one knows

Oh yeah, come on