

# Sentenced, Dead Moon Rising

The darkness comes out of her shell  
Yet another cold night in Hell with all the pain  
The dying light is losing its glow  
And my last glimmer of hope now fades away

It is starting to rain again  
I'm coming closer to my end with every breath  
The creepy shadows are growing pale  
And the rising glow brings along the sense of death

I can feel Her presence now

Dead Moon Rising  
Bleeding red light over the sea  
-I hope this time She came for me  
-I hope this time She sets me free

My wounds are open wide  
The freezing wind blows right inside and feels like ice  
The eerie glow fires up the sky  
And She takes away my sight with Her shine

I can feel Her all around

Dead Moon Rising  
Bleeding dead light over the sea  
-I hope this time She came for me  
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Bleeding dead light over the sea  
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