

The Agony Scene, Judas

They shut their eyes now that night has fallen
And pray the wolves are kept at bay
For now the mist hangs arms wide open
Like some cruel depiction of Christ

For now the silence comforts
Lost souls who in this moment hang
Gracefully by the dead, hidden by shadows
Who've come to take them in their sleep
Falling farther in darkness

Eyes wide lacking comprehension
As silhouettes dance in the flames
Their limbs bound by the shadows that seem
To stare back from the pits of black

For now the silence comforts
Lost souls who in this moment hang
Gracefully by the dead, hidden by shadows
Who's screams echo for eternity
Awakened by their screams

Like something of a nightmare
Lacking the desire to breathe
Wishing for the end