

# Virgin Steele, Transfiguration

Rain falls, a lost voice calls, the day dies alone  
Red blood slowly dripped down, stopped, sighed,  
fell to the ground  
Mixed with earth and became mud black blood  
Rain from Heaven fills the seas of Hell

Cold rain runs from the sky  
Blood is the secret, the bond between lives  
Cold reign drowning the world, till the word was made flesh  
Lips red, to alter led, with heart light, eyes bright  
Now heart dead, eyes closed to bier led, lips white  
Mixed with earth and became mud black blood  
Rest in darkness, till we rise again

Cold rain runs from the sky  
Death is a secret a fate between lives  
Cold reign, timeless it falls, till the world is made whole

fallin' fallin' over me drowning in the cold rain