

Windham Hell, The Rain

(Solo: Windham (wet granitic ascent))

(The) rain falls slower
Blood drips cold
Compendium of terror
Never to be told
Death has senses
Which burn and enlight
Clawing at the darkness
Unprepared for the sight

Rain

(Solo: Windham)

Liquid isolation
Eyes frozen closed
Blindness breeds deception
Feel fire walk your toes

Reign

Watch yourself get buried
Then your soul is torn away...

(Solo: Friesen)