

# 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)