

# Ashes, Son of Mourning

One sign of seven for the day of malice  
The time has come for us to pay our depths  
Seek now try to find salvation for your soul  
The final sign is soon to be seen

The son of mourning came  
And stillness sang its song  
The birds have fallen down  
And the desert froze to ice  
The rivers will be filled with blood  
And the sun will turn black  
These are the signs you son  
Son of mourning spawned

A stillborn child will soon arrive  
The final sign is here  
Your flesh, your blood  
Is burnt, you're dead

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In the eye of the beholder  
I stirred in blindness  
I look for evil  
Searching for what's not there  
What will it be  
Only death know the answer