At The Gates, Forever Blind

In this cell that is ours there is no pity No sunrise on the cold plain that is our soul No beckoning to a warm horizon The sun shall never greet my eyes again

It is our world It has been stolen from us, bastards

No goddamn sun No goddamn pain I've searched my heart for love But all in vain No goddamn sun, no goddamn pain

Exploring life, without fear Without feeling I am one with my torment And forever blind

My desire clenches itself in a hungry fist And welcomes my soul to the thirst of dying Mother of all, come take your revenge The sun shall never greet my eyes again