

# At The Gates, Raped By The Light Of Christ

When the yellow dies under the velvet thoughts  
Blood-bubbles nestled in thorns

I have travelled through suns,  
And the darkness of the end  
Now I surrender to the void  
And join with the pulse of the universe

The world burns with worms of fire  
The world burns

The beauty in twisted darkness  
Raped by the light of Christ  
We were not born to follow  
We don't need your guiding light

I tear the skies with my bare hands  
There is no death for me  
The world burns with worms of fire

Sun or animal, star or beast  
Alone all the way to the heart of Christ

I'm free to die when I wish  
I'm born from scarlet songs  
And when the time is right  
I shall forever walk alone

The beauty in twisted darkness  
Raped by the light of Christ  
Worlds end, through a thousand suns