

# Blind Guardian, Dead Sound of Misery

It's dark  
Let's do it now  
Bring in the sirens  
Cut of their tongues  
Do it now  
Ignore their cries  
Ignore their cries  
Now close the door  
And leave it  
Nothing went wrong  
The Archangel is falling  
Mourners split  
Take heart of grace  
A ghostly candle light  
Lit my room at night  
Son of man  
We're breeding wastelands  
Wastelands  
The blood of Sirens  
On my hands  
I can't wash away  
Still it pours  
And stains our land  
In bitterness  
So cruel  
Will ages go by  
Dead sound of misery  
Come share our sorrows  
Be one with the Hydra  
It's drown or burn  
I'm exploring bedlam  
The time is right to move  
Furthermore  
Bring out the dead  
Turn your back  
On the ones you have loved  
Enjoy the heat of your whore  
Babylon  
Hear what the spirit says  
There is no sense at all  
Now come with me  
Unfold the seals  
No sense at all  
No sense at all  
There is no sense at all  
So many times i have failed  
Pure desperation  
Still hear the cries  
Of voices  
Long gone by  
They've gone abroad  
And left this world behind  
Leave me behind  
Behind the walls I'm crying  
The blood of Sirens  
On my hands  
I can't wash away  
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