

# Eerie Von, The First Hymn

And so I chose the night to be my dominion  
Beauty, hope and joy all lay behind  
All things good were no longer my companions  
Buried with the soul that I let die

Then I sang the first hymn  
And I filled a river red with blood  
Drenched my whole world in sin  
Left my city in dust

The few believers wanted to be picked  
Praying to their God like some pious lunatics  
Their sins were deadly, my lies, their truth  
I opened up the gates and let them crawl through

To sing their first hymn  
Filled their river with blood  
Drenched their whole world in sin  
Built their cities of dust  
Drenched their whole world in sin  
River red with blood  
Built their cities of dust

I sang the first hymn  
And I filled a river red with blood  
Drenched my whole world in sin  
Left my city in dust

I sang the first hymn  
I filled a river red  
I sang the first hymn  
River red with blood

Once freedom came for me, and for my wearied soul  
Prisoner of life I'd be no more  
But the taste of blood had grown far too sweet  
So I chose to walk the road that I was on

So I sang the next hymn  
Filled a river with the death of love  
And wallowed in my sin  
Left my city in dust  
Filled a river red with blood  
Left my city in dust