

# Gardens Of Gehenna, Gods Of Gloom

(lyrics by Birgit Lages)

there is something going on  
and it's rough  
and it's cruel  
and it's deeply satisfying

there is something from inside  
that is huge  
that is cruel  
that is something that you'll never understand.

somewhere beyond the far horizon  
the gods of gloom and gore arise  
where from an everlasting wound  
bleeding are the western skies

the darkness talks, if you do listen  
the silence will dance at times  
if you don't live within this world  
you'll never know about the fight  
that's fought within myself so often,  
you'll never know what demons dream  
how wolves became a part of me,  
how crows and ravens rule the night.

watch me rise  
as I celebrate your decay  
watch me grow  
as I fall  
and pray