

# Godsend, As The Shadows Fall

As the mourning cries of pain bellows  
And the seeds rot and die  
The nightmare of old is born  
Into a world of song and joy

In the wind I cry  
In the cold I die  
Sanctuary hollow  
Heaven is to fall

And falls down on the earth  
To swallow all the creatures  
Who hail the blasphemy of god

In the wind I cry  
In the cold I die  
Sanctuary hollow  
Heaven is to fall

Ice, frost and death  
Winds scream and twist  
Hungry for heat to drain  
Leave us in our pain

Before I die  
I see the mountains cry  
All fall down under the shadowfall  
I will not bleed but sleep adour

In the wind I cry  
In the cold I die  
Sanctuary hollow  
Heaven is to fall