

# Godsend, Beyond The Mist Of Memories

At night I wander  
Between evil lines  
Under a dark sky  
Forever I shall die

Vails of sorrow I hear  
Sights of terror I see  
Grinding thoughts hurt me  
Oh, kindness let me not prevail

Godless  
Unseen  
Undying I wander  
Through the blur of dreams

Death on all sides  
Friends of all cries  
Foes laugh silent and cold  
Beyond the mist of memories