

Heaven Shall Burn, Asunder

A suffering race, what will remain.

My world comes down.

I'm not divine anymore.

All power leaves - My blood is gray.

My guiding light of hope - A dying sun Darkness rises, a chill limps our love.

Where I am...

Who I am...

All that once belonged together.

Divided by hatred.

Emotions died - my dreams...

...Asunder.