

Ice Ages, Tormented In Grace

No more home that waits with wide opened doors
No more child that faces the morning dawn

[Refrain]

Slaughtered in vain...

Abandoned cold world and doomed, sacrificed

So proud in shame

So twisted in mind and paying it's price with fear

[Strophe]

No one will stare at the blood-raining sky

Never more, No hope ever to be found

[Refrain]

Tormented in grace

and sacred delight where agony cries

The Reckoning day

Subverted and bent so Fractured and deadly days.