

# Joy Electric, May All Saints

For years doom grows in our bleak chambers yeilding not For  
centuries of old deem risen impale my soul

## CHORUS

May All Saints sing of your name  
May the wicked be slain by you  
May All Saints sing of your name  
Blessings come in the day of our Lord

My grievance pleads alone from maelstrom to burial Beguiled by  
slumberers grave sojourn rook and dirge dwarfs us

For years doom grows in our bleak chambers  
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