

Krabathor, Without The Followin' Dawn

I want to fall asleep
without the fear of the dawn
for others to come
for a moments of a hopeless

has the deep sleep already came?
the dead faint already has
killin' your fragile soul
will devour the followin' dawn

all the days are opened by a midnight
and not accompanied by a kidness
suckin' my blood tiringly
brain dreams and innocence

has the deep sleep already came?
the dead faint already has
killin' your fragile soul
will devour the followin' dawn

my shadow at the edge of the rock
is blinded by a hatred
and shut down into a circle of fear
by a madness of a others

has the deep sleep already came?
the dead faint already has
killin' your fragile soul
will devour the followin' dawn