

Nightrage, The Glow Of The Setting Sun

Desperate into shadows of pain, you never believed,
I've heard it all before, beyond the frontiers of his miserable world,
blazing souls abandoned in a perpetual journey.

The pain distorted his face, killing one another, and after,
there was dead silence, hypocrite I don't believe in your idle words,
everything he said, rings hollow.

The horizon was ablaze with the setting sun,
everything is like the glow of the setting sun.

Suppressed voices, smothered laughter.

The horizon was ablaze with the setting sun,
everything is like the glow of the setting sun.