

# Novembers Doom, Sadness Rains

Mournful overcast, sorrowful state. Gray distant sky, pensive turmoil. In heavy spirits, wretched, forlorn. Joyless and dismal, stricken with grief. Lightning evades a world overhead. Angels in tears, sadness rains. Pouring tear drops, from heavens above. Essence of purity, on hell stricken land. Blind to the fact, no shame in unleashed. Buried in agony, the storm prevails. One with sadness, joined eternally. Wallow in misery, 'till death do us part.