

October Tide, Heart Of The Dead

I have waited with patience for this moment to come
A promise, I expected not to be alone
When the wind of the dark comes enclosing us in
The whisper gets closer and I fake this grin
A stranger in town with a bloodshot eye
Sucked out my disease when I was said to die
I won't spend the rest of my death underground
He laughed as I died, I am no longer bound
My heart is not red
This sea I've bled
I have sold my fucking soul to the dead
Their hunger is fed
The beast in my head
Heart of the dead
Heart of the dead
I left in the darkest hour
I'm tired of breathing rain
Still the night devours
Each and every inch of pain
No longer dressed in soil
A guardian of the black and the cold
Spirits of liars leading my way
No longer inferno
On earth I will stay