

# Shade Empire, Blood Colours The White

Hanging on a cliff  
Groping for something I cannot quite reach  
The fall is too deep  
If I let go It will take all that's left of me  
Blood colours the white  
I'm mesmerised  
It burns in my eyes  
But if I look away I lose all that I have  
My mind is turning black, it's burning  
Faces from the dark turning  
Through the scorched fields I am walking  
Towards the gates  
Who tells the truth?  
I see faces but  
the words they speak are unknown to me  
The crooked serpent  
The distance is too wide  
How can I know what's happening on the other side  
I want to let go  
But then there's no turning back  
I'm kept in the dark  
I stand on my grave  
No one is there  
There's no name on the stone  
Serpent around my neck...  
The gates are still sealed  
My mind is turning black, it's burning  
Faces from the dark turning  
Through the scorched fields I'm walking  
Towards the gates  
I have the key, but it's under my skin  
Blood colours the white