

# Veni Domine, Dawn Of Time

(Music / Lyrics by Torbjørn Weinesj)

In the darkness of the alley  
Speaks the silence of the grave  
But the eyes of my spirit  
See the shades that seek the brave

The demons haunt the innocence  
Of the souls once astray  
Tortured by the face of darkness  
In hope to fail their way

Death is all around  
Been there since the dawn of time

Hear the pounding of the secrets  
That is buried deep inside  
Like the tales deep in the sacred  
That spread diseases wide

Fatal is the shape of him  
Who is waiting at the shrine  
Serving us the fruit of knowledge  
Stolen since the dawn of time

I want to see  
Those of you who long to be free  
I've seen the one  
No need to cry  
He will dry the tears from your eyes  
With a steady hand  
He will lead you to the promised land

Death is all around  
Been there since the dawn of time  
There is murder in the air  
Been there since the dawn of time