

# While Heaven Wept, Into The Wells Of Sorrow

Ghostwinds draw forth the clouds  
That will shroud me in black forever  
Once again I stare into the night  
Darkness binds my life and death together

The dark clouds a portrait of her  
The black-cloaked face of death  
Her empty eyes a hallway to heaven  
But my sanctum is beyond unfathomed depths

I will never be at rest  
Until the sun forever sets

A solemn walk through this maze of paled stones  
Monuments to the ending of pain  
Souls cry forth from eternal sanctum  
Knowing only death remains

Now I stand before the altar  
They call me from ethereal gates  
I raise my head in dignity  
Knowing only death is the absence of pain