

# WinterMoon, Sleeping Sadness

The moon was crying over them  
Waiting for the night to come  
Watch the ancient world dying

And they will rest  
Hidding from the past  
Make this pain turn to death

Welcome to a new world  
Welcome to my world

And we will rise from a sleeping sadness  
We'll bathe ourselves in the light of a newborn sun

To wash away your sins  
Overcome your sorrow  
You'll be the rising children of a new god

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