

# Punish My Heaven

## Dark Tranquillity

We are the outstretched fingers  
That seize and hold the wind...

The strangeness of awakening  
In an oh so silent world  
Breathlessly waiting  
For the first proud beams of light  
As the hours grow longer  
And the shadows never fall  
My sky has forsaken me  
My desperation grows

Bring me the light  
In the darkness that never ends  
The dawn will never come  
Punish my heaven

We have arrived  
At the outermost crossroads  
The charge of cosmos  
At our atmospheric skies  
Will cause our fall

If I had wings, would I be forgiving?  
If I had horns  
Would there be flames to shy my smile?

Hymns of loss are heard  
From the masses in the streets  
Praising the last of days  
I punish

Bring me the night  
In the fires that never end  
The dawn will never come  
Punish my heaven

The charge of cosmos  
Charging at us from unearthly distance  
I challenge the universe  
It's the choice between heaven and hell

My soul bears all the weight of mountains  
As mankind weaves its silent end  
Can there be no forgiveness?  
I curse the heaven above me  
As the light sinks through  
My outstretched fingers  
Fading in my open arms

Make each tear in my bare hands  
A lifetime in hell

On this last day of light  
When our autumn leaves fell  
And as heaven itself commands me  
Out of its lair

I fear not  
My face lined for darkness  
I'll go!