

# A Thousand Cuts

Jorn

Moving with my blackness  
Shadow on my soul  
Someone brought the liar  
Evil took control - yeah

Crawl away from sadness  
Scratching heaven's crust  
Now my rust goes deeper  
Eating all my trust

Lift my clouds of sorrow  
Don't rain this fire down  
Whirlwind life so hollow  
Emptiness abounds - yeah

I give you the best that I can  
And I got to keep it coming  
'Till the end I'm creating something  
Old magic pounding heart  
You are the clock that holds me  
Some dreams came true this far  
How many more in a lifeline

Walking brave to never  
In this ending game  
Stole my dream so clever - ooh  
And turned the screw of pain

Rise my wings of fortune  
I am carried by the sound  
Howling at the naked moon  
I spread my words around - yeah

I do as good as I can  
And I have to keep on rolling  
Here I go my friends  
I know I'm creating something

You forged my sword and armor  
I fought my way this far  
So many roads to follow

Is there judgement after  
When our days are gone  
I have sinned forever - aahh  
Forgive the things I've done

Open the arcanum  
Wisdom must be found  
Burn your mind of venom  
And force it to the ground

We give as good as we can  
And we have to keep on rocking  
So here we go again  
To the end we're creating something  
Old magic fireheart

You've been destroyed but not defeated

We've made it here this far  
A thousand cuts won't bleed us dry  
I give the best that I can  
No no a thousand cuts won't bleed us dry

So here I go my friend  
Old magic pounding heart  
It's magic it's magic  
To the end I'm creating something  
Creating something - yeah