## **Night Comes, Blood Black**

At the Gates

Clouds, black of deep nights Dim my sight, block my eyes From the truth, from the flesh

Black in torment steeped A force worse than Hell unleashed Let us pray for the final twilight

Crawling up from the swamps of corrupted flesh slowly stinking suffocate me

The night screams out the darkness The pain of dying worlds

Crush

Sunlight seems a blood smear
Night comes, blood-black
Dawn breaks open like a wound that bleeds afresh
Religion rots your mind, "God" will free you of your soul

Clouds, black of deep nights
Dim my sight, block my eyes
From the truth, from my own flesh

My thoughts come crushing against the walls of the hard blank Steel walls of your faith Don't question the light, black of a thousand lies It's everything

Black, in torment steeped
A force worse than Hell unleashed
Let us pray for the final twilight

Sunlight seems a blood smear
Night comes, blood-black
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