The Wrath of Nevermore

Attacker

Behind the door, no one knows
Crimson liquid overflows
Witness the wrath of nevermore
Life is nearing the raging shore
Phantoms as white as the sheet i scribe
Haunting, taunting as they bribe
Red skies turning black
As the wrath reaches black

Tormenting battles within our hearts Women and children walk through parts A hopeful glow reaches my face As the wrath is taking place

Faceless kinsmen look around For they know not what they found Darkness fills the raging shore Witness the wrath of nevermore... Once more!