

# Morning Star

Cloven Hoof

I am the morning star, the one who fell from grace  
No matter who you are, you've heard of me in this accursed place  
The angels wept, when they beheld my face

Paradise is lost, no heaven waits for me  
In darkness here I dwell, humbled throughout eternity  
What will be, forevermore shall be

He'll never know what he has done to me  
My crime was vanity, I rule alone  
Cruel destiny, my pride has banished me  
Stripped of divinity, never atone

Did you say that god is good?  
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Do you think he would condone rough justice?  
He without true sin, let him cast the very first stone  
Why must I endure?  
Evermore the prince of darkness, too long now have I paid  
Rule in hell, still enthroned

Everybody needs second chances  
Why not me with a soul to sell?  
I'm a victim of circumstances  
Playing a game that I know so well

Father of light, in dark we prey  
Give me some hope, to end this day  
To end this day...

I need forgiveness! (whoa!)  
I need forgiveness! (whoa!)

Is it really oh so bad?  
Wanting just to feel exalted  
Host thought me mad  
Believing I was the one  
Lucifer - I'm the light  
Once I was a holy angel  
Languishing in my plight  
Like Eden freedom is gone

Everybody needs second chances, why not me with a soul to sell?  
I'm a victim of circumstances, playing a game that I know so well

How can you say I'm not repentant enough?  
I've spent ten thousand years after the fall  
Surly that's harsh enough?  
Well if I'm damned, god damn you all!

Who will mourn for the morning star?  
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