

On The Wings Of A Dove

Hollenthon

Ravishing children in perilous times
Mother of harlots recanting her vice
Maelstroms...On the wings of a dove
Innocence lost
In for the kill
Gallop thunder waving its sword
Brother to Death in darkness is born
Perish...In the bludgeoned presence of foes
Innocence lost
In for the kill
No glory for sorrows
No solace in harlots
No sunlight in shadows
No comfort embracing the dead
Fiery red fury unleashing its might
Drowning the laughter of ages to come
Silence...As the megatons fall
Ashes to ash
Dust turns to dust
Nuclear winters yearning for dawn
Stealing the life out of every last breath
Vanish...In the mist of a gangrenous gaze
Ashes to ash
Dust turns to dust
No whispering sorrows
Find comfort in harlots
Unveiling the horrors
Consumed by conflict and strife
And now as the trees start to tremble
Deepening damnation, the rolling bell
Running with wolves, moribund conscripts are waiting to die
Lest cowards may horde the sunset that fades in the west
Ashes, ashes, ashes
Dust turn to dust
Other Hollenthon songs