

Sovereign

In Mourning

Seek refuge in the burning night
It's not awake nor dwelling in slumber
Shelter will come to those who persist
The dawn will ride the darkest horse
Where the waters run the deepest
The flames will bury the highest
Abandon the throne and crown the sky with burden
The longest morning carries the night
I am finally here
Dressed in charcoal and ashes
I close my eyes to darken the black
Dressed in charcoal and ashes
I pour my blood upon the empty throne
The day is dead
Destroyed by the night
And with the dawning in sight
I give to you
In the darkest hour, before the dawn
I close my eyes
The longest morning carries the night
I am finally here
Dressed in charcoal and ashes
I close my eyes to darken the black
Dressed in charcoal and ashes
I pour my blood upon the empty throne