

Thornwalker

In Mourning

Tread careful
The shards are sharp and vengeful
The venom has coursed through generations
Lustrous at a glance, in patterns of wrath
It's not burning
My crown is not of fire
It's the weight that I must carry
The faith that I will bury
It not burning
My crown is not of fire
It's the weight that I must carry
The faith that I will bury
Clear the path for the silent choir
Gather now in circles of fire
Pierce the throats of those who sing
Silence will bare your wings
The tar wood flame
The trembling night
Shrouded love
Sacred bond
Thorn walker
Thorn walker
Endless seems the scorching ring
Let the crowd watch the offering
Don't let the silence be in vain
It's not burning
My crown is not of fire
It's the weight that I must carry
The faith that I will bury
Clear the path for the silent choir
Gather now in circles of fire
Pierce the throats of those who sing
Silence will bare your wings