

The Black Death

Mendeed

On winds of death
Hate filled and unforgiving
No life is spared
In death we are all equal

As cities fall
Monarchs and clergy with them
Judgment has risen
Prepare for death

Tears still dampen scenes of forgotten yesterdays
Drowning Edens portray the final sin to come

Judgment calls like a raven's crow in the night
Judgment calls to reclaim the day
Judgment calls like a silent executioner
Judgment calls for the fallen souls

Despite you we could be the saviors of our time
This our righteous crusade, healing those who suffer
There is nothing left for you to take here
This is ours, the second life, we've come back to stop you

Judgment calls like a raven's crow in the night
Judgment calls to reclaim the day
Judgment calls like a silent executioner
Judgment calls for the fallen souls

How more must die?
For us to see that reason is spilling from the lips of a liar
No more genocide, weeping for a million devastations
Burning nations, annihilations and children lost

If we damn the hate
If we damn the hate
If we damn the hate, if we damn the hate

Forever, oh, our lives will last forever
When our hearts will beat forever
When our love will bloom forever
Oh and time will be forever