

## Ashes and Ends

### Night In Gales

A mouthful of napalm, an eyeful of black, the age of unlight's  
drawing near  
a tongueful of wormwords, an earful of death, the season of the  
scythe is here  
a handful of nothing, a heartful of holes, these are the rhymes  
no one should hear

here we are, declaring darkness with heart and hand  
here we die, among the words of ashes and ends

a songful of sickness, a verseful of pain, the time of necrofev  
er's near  
a chordful of silence, a lineful of void, these are the tunes n  
o one should hear

here we are, declaring darkness with heart and hand  
here we die, among the words of ashes and ends

here we die again...

dead for a while, we ride the tombs of time  
give death a chance, give me some doom, alright!