

Tears of Blood

Night In Gales

Now we bear the whole burden
The burden of evolution
The certainty of a black future
In the tears of blood

Herein lies the truth of finiteness
The end of everything
World without god
In the tears of blood

No leftovers will remember
What was taken, what had to be done
Sunken thrones, unburied shrines
In dreams of death

In a world without god
We are the tears of blood