

## Whiteout

## Night In Gales

A one eyed han once travelled far  
Spurred by songs of hope and war  
He took a gander, long and wide  
Yet all colours died inside

Down the reeking streets of pain  
He swore be won't come back again  
Step by step into the light  
That was nothing but a dirty white

It's a whiteout, evehything blurs  
It's a whiteout, life reversed  
It's a whiteout, everything blurs  
It's a whiteout, life reversed

The colours cut right to the bone  
A dirty white, the stain has grown  
We've lost somewhere between  
What was and what will never be  
A necrodynanic downward spiral  
For those who'll never see

Life reversed  
Refuel the hearse