

Nazaré

Suldusk

Lay your bones amid the hollows
Melt your marrow on the shore
Carry On, Drown The Sun
Runner

Lay your words through solemn forests
Flood your fears through the fog
Carry On, Drown The Sun
Runner

These days beneath me, fall like greatest days
Now let me through, this ocean of sorrow
To the Nazaré