

# My Dying Bride, It Will Come

The sun will die,  
On us tonight.  
The days are gone,  
For everyone.

The holy cry  
Forever night  
What have we done?  
Who killed the sun?

We will be on our knees  
The time has come  
Thy will be done  
Holy men pray  
Return the day  
For our souls

How can we fight,  
This endless night?  
Oh, lord Jesus,  
Will you save us?