

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?