

# REVENITE

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Revenite – The dawn of a new mourning (2022)

## **1. Pandemonium (Endemic death)**

It's contagious

Known for ages

Keeps us in cages

Worldwide Pandemic death

Incriminating

Our lives are fading

Are we just waiting????

Worldwide Endemic death

The worlds faces long time crisis

Just like in war time desolation arises

Worldwide Endemic death

*The dawn of a new mourning*

Don't be cynic

And don't you panic

It's pandemic

And there's no gimmick

Did your loaded gun click???

Worldwide endemic death

Worldwide pandemic death

Worldwide endemic death

(Guitar solo)

# REVENITE



Another soul dries out

Family cries out aloud

No mercy no doubt

what covid 19'S about

No mercy no doubt

What covid 19's about

The worlds faces long time crisis

Just like in war time desolation arises

No mercy no doubt

What covid 19's about

*The dawn of a new mourning*

No mercy no doubt

What covid 19's about

**2. If you make a sound!**

Out in the hills, in the dead of night

A van has stopped, it's almost midnight

Something repulsive, has caught the headlights

Disfigured creatures, no help in plain sight.

If you make a sound, you will be found

Insane eyes, limbs on ice, all paralyzed, no one's paradise, so don't make a sound.

Trapped inside these walls of confinement

A claustrophobic scene

The candle has burned to its end

And Prayers are heaven sent

Seconds feel like eternity.

As your world transcend

A Shadow whispers with the deepest voice

They are coming now, so don't make a noise

*The dawn of a new mourning*

If you make a sound, you will be found

If you make a sound, you will be found

Insane eyes, limbs on ice, all paralyzed, no one's paradise, so don't make a sound

Don't make a sound, you will be found,

Insane eyes, limbs on ice, all paralyzed, no one's paradise, if you make a sound

Now your last escape route has been burned

And tables have turned

Your facing unearthly horrors

And nobody bothers

The lights are fading, it is hard to breath

You watch in disbelief

A disfigured face, adds to the body count

You made a noise, and were found

If You make a sound, you will be found

If you make a sound, you will be found

Insane eyes, limbs on ice, all paralyzed, No one's paradise

So don't make a sound,



*The dawn of a new mourning*



**3. The dawn of a new mourning**

Emily

Falling

Helplessly

The dawn of a new mourning

Emily

Falling

Helplessly

This is a new mourning

Instigate, memories, stories will be untold

Instant fate, oh no more, stories will be on hold

No one hears your cries for help

And no one seems to care

Emily

Falling

Helplessly

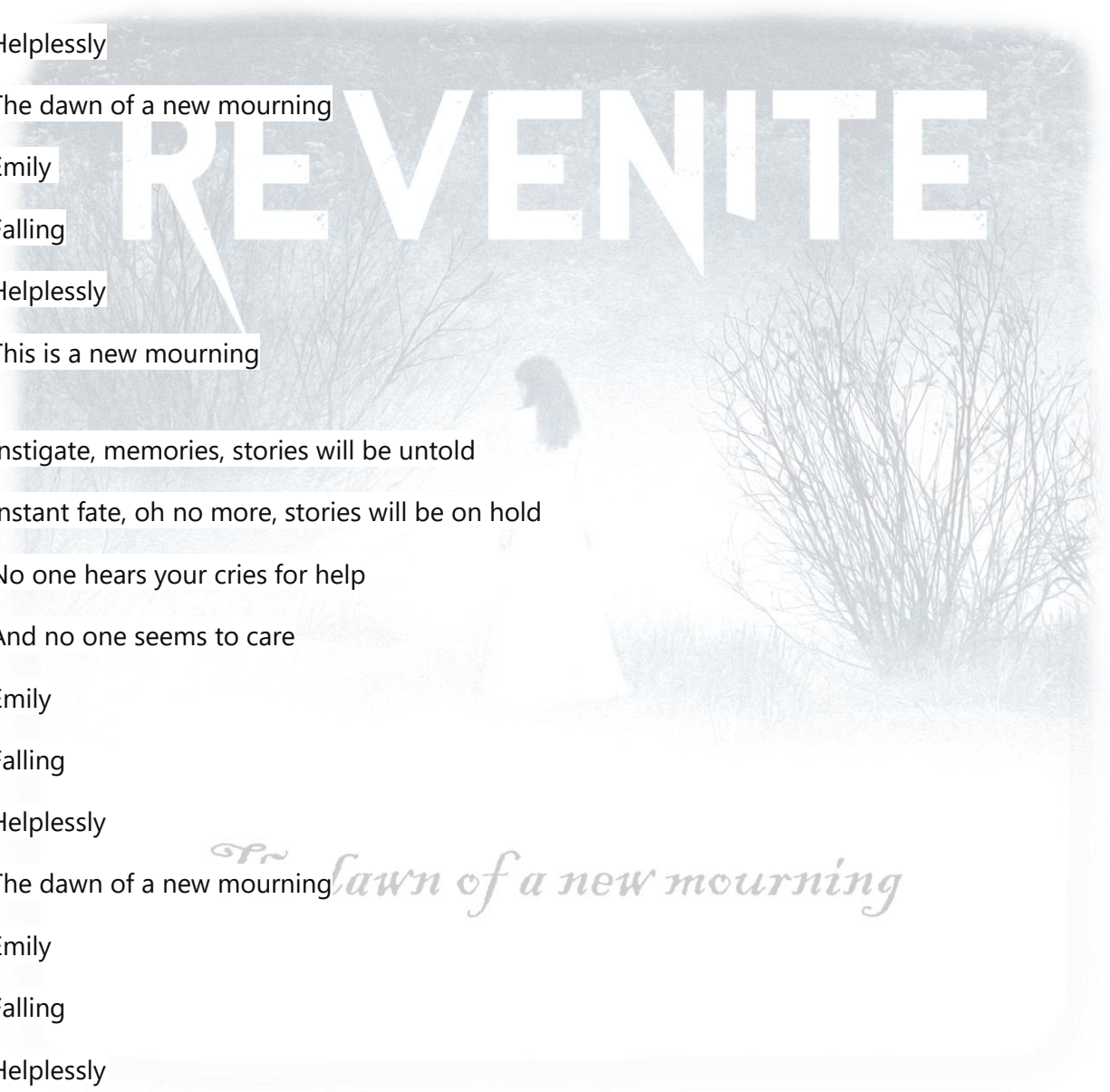
The dawn of a new mourning

Emily

Falling

Helplessly

This is a new mourning



In autumn leaves, fall to your knees, the grave is almost done

The sun has set, but not your anger, darkness has almost won

Take it all in, no one can win

Soul searching, what went wrong, life was just begun.

Emily

Falling

Helplessly

The dawn of a new mourning

Emily

Falling

Helplessly

This is a new mourning

Fading pictures,

In your head

Fever's running, Haunts you down in your bed

Front seat nightmare

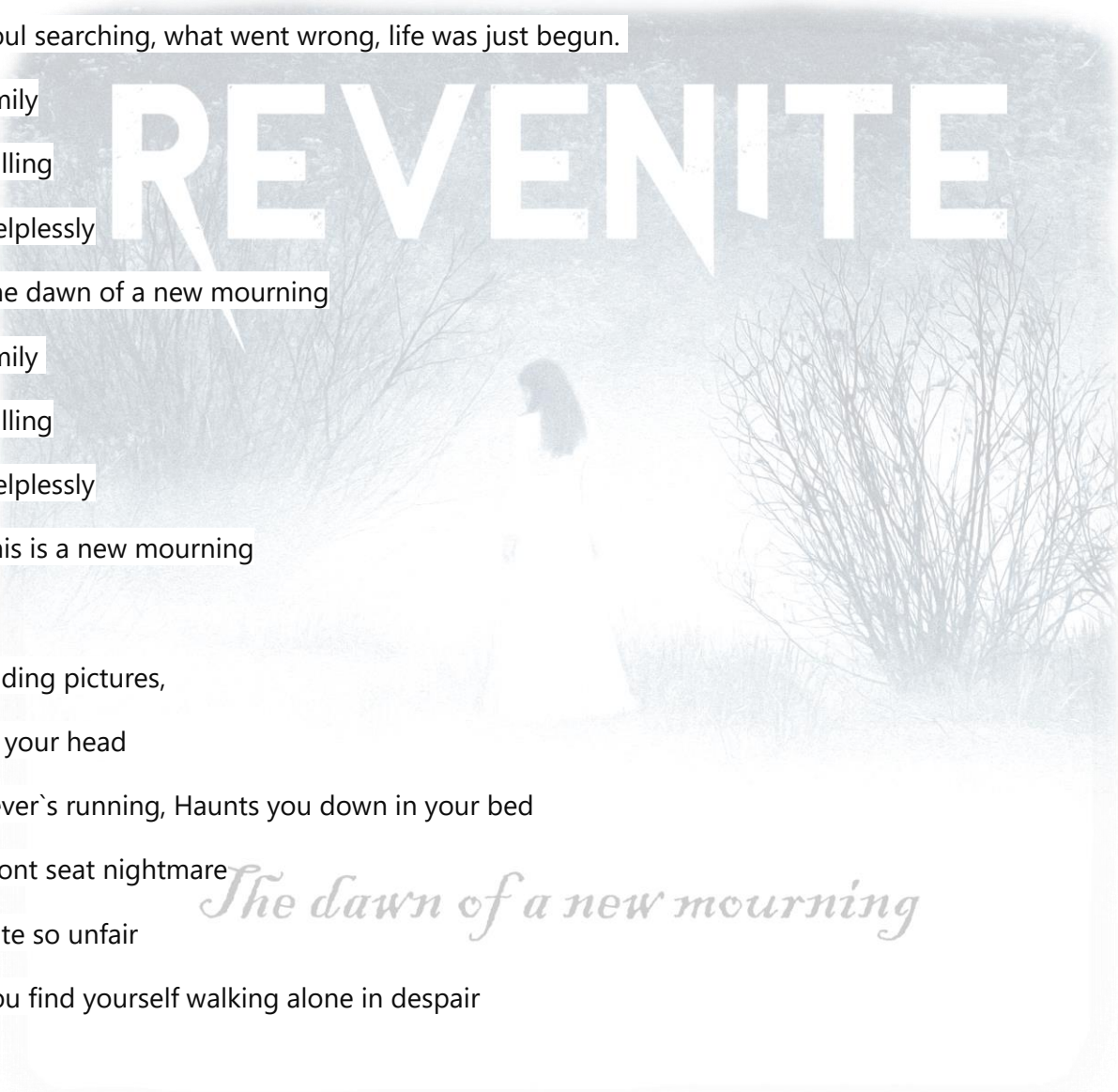
Fate so unfair

You find yourself walking alone in despair

Emily so endlessly, please help us find the truth and we will set it free

Emily so helplessly please help us find the truth and We will set it free

Set it free, set free, set free, set it free



**4. On the Alter of Freedom**

Rain within my heart

Dispatch my feelings before it all starts

The morning sun arises

Accompanied by my machine gun fire

No one can conceive

The display of human despondency

Awaiting the sound of the whistle

Only the dead have seen, have seen an end to this war

Scorched earth,

Scorched life

What sacrifice?

Was all the pain all in vain?

In good times and bad times

No matter the cost *The dawn of a new mourning*

On the altar of freedom

We fight tyranny

Through ages of time

Through losses of life

We need to fight

To be free

Through these times of sorrow

(guitar solo)

In good times and bad times

No matter the cost

On the altar of freedom

We fight tyranny

Through ages of time

Through loses of life

We need to fight

To be free

Through these times of sorrow

No one really knows

Why the whole world has gone out of control

Those who lead the world

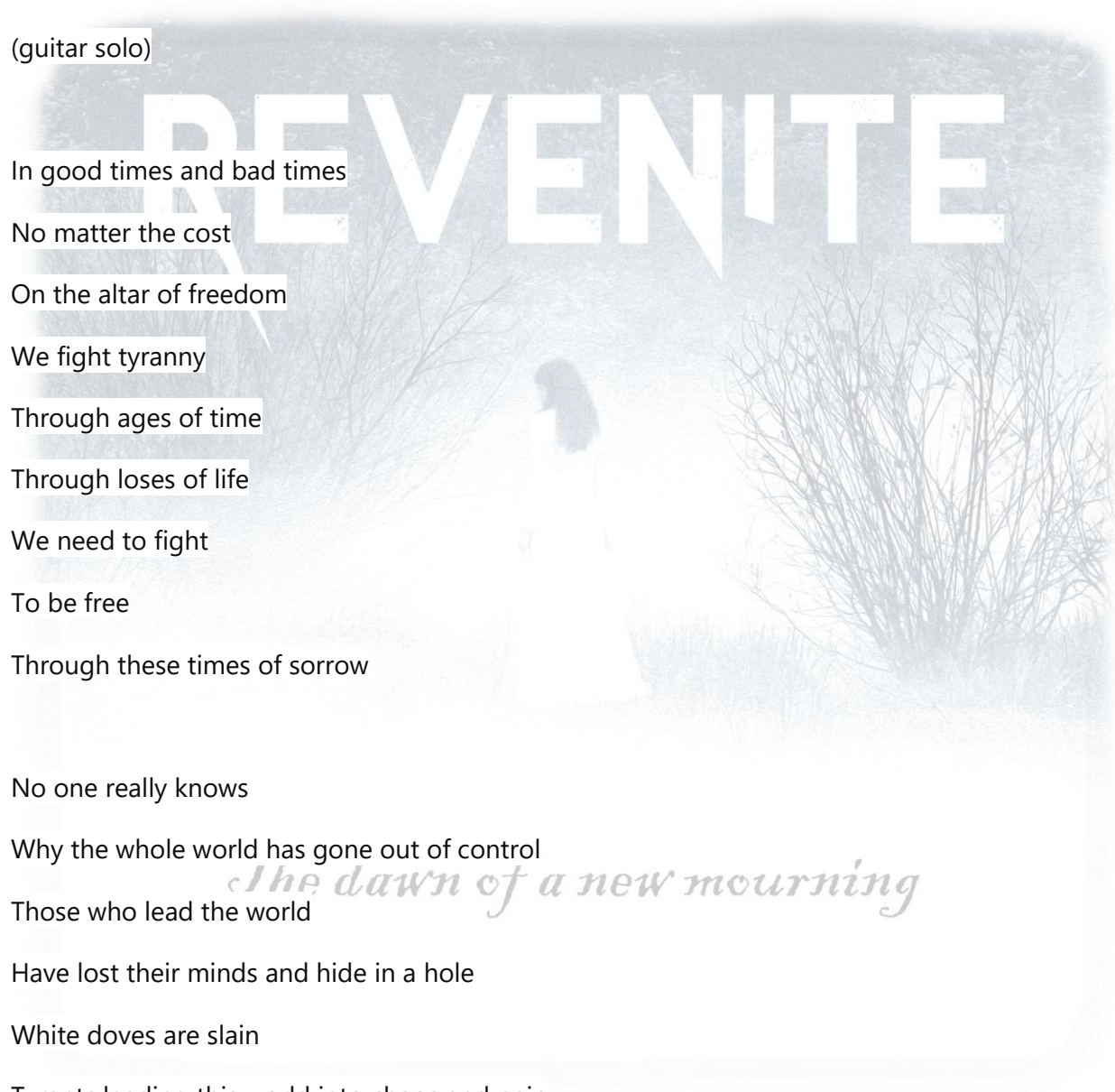
Have lost their minds and hide in a hole

White doves are slain

Tyrants leading this world into chaos and pain

In this desolate wasteland

Only the next man does what he can





Roaring canon thunder, soon close to be  
sorry I'm gonna fight for all of you to be free

Oh god, I miss you, hiding in this hole

Dear mom and sis I hope this note will make it home

In good times and bad times

No matter the cost

On the altar of freedom

We fight tyranny

Through ages of time

Through losses of life

We need to fight

To be free

Who would not follow??????

Are you ready? ( ROAR!)

Pick up your weapons! ..... CHARGE!!!!!!!!!!!!!! *f a new mourning*