

Eclipse

"It is a time when one's spirit is subdued and sad, one knows not why;
when the past seems a storm-swept desolation, life a vanity and a burden, and the future but a way to death."
- Mark Twain -

David J. Roman

Terrified and brutal $\text{♩} = 115$

Baritone Solo

f , *sub. p*

Flames tear - ing through towns. What blood-shed sie - zing the in - no - cent!

3 *f*

Out-cries pierce through black pil - lars! Flames fal ling, tor - tured, tat -

6

tered rem - nants, see - thing bile too ma - ny car - cas - ses, rag - ged souls

10 *mf* *f* *sub. p* *biting* *sub. f* *sub. p* *sub. f*

flee - ting screams shred the air! car - cas - ses tor - tured tat - tered cho - king too ma - ny flames fall stench!

14 *sub. p* *harsh* *sub. f* *sub. p* *sub. f* *sub. p* *sub. ff* *f* *increasingly desperate*

see - thing bile bil - low - ing car - cas - ses tor - tured souls pierc - ing fal - ling shrieks! breaths

17 *sub. p* *sub. f* *sub. p* *sub. f* *sub. p* *sub. f*

rat - tl - ing tor - tured tat - tered fla - shes flames tear - ing shrieks shred rub - ble cru - shing

20 *sub. fff*

voi - ces plea - ding through the de - ca - dent in - fer - no FLAMES!_