

Voice from the Grave

Tysondog

I wake to deathly silence
It chills me to the bone
The Darkness numbs my senses
And turns my heart to stone
Turns my heart to stone

The air grows thin & humid
My mind spins racked with fear
Can no-one hear me screaming
Please get me out of here
Get me out of here

I scream a pledge of vengeance
A curse that can't be heard
But death holds many secrets
And soon you'll feel my words