

# No Pain for the Dead

Angra

Standing by his coffin  
Thoughts have gone astray  
Life is just a burden  
Carry yours away  
Wipe the tears that fall  
Moments recalled in the  
Child's eyes  
Watch the world go by  
Flying through the stars  
Won't hide the scars  
Always  
Mourning cries  
Wasted in this world  
I'd never realized  
Smiles in the falling rain  
Wash the tears away  
Face the angel of death  
Soon your time will be over  
Your salvation is ahead  
That's why I said  
There is no pain for the dead  
Dying now  
Hourglass counts down  
Leaving this world  
Your destination is  
Hiding mourning time  
Face up to the world  
Another day passes by  
Living our minutes in vain  
Wipe the tears away  
(Triumph for the martyrs of the war  
Fallen for the causes of the others...  
Worth the sacrifice?  
Heroes are dying now  
Hearing their mothers cry  
Heaven is a metaphor  
Free your mind and spirit)  
Mother Earth, do you part take my  
soul, oh no!  
Water, wind and fire...  
Will take our spirits away  
(Victims of Sacrifice)  
Face the Angel of Death  
(Struggling to survive)  
Soon your time will be over  
(Revolution remains)  
Your salvation is ahead  
It's not so sad  
There is no pain for the dead  
(Struggling to survive)  
Liberation of soul  
It's not so sad  
There is no pain for the dead, oh!  
...No pain for the dead