

# Hexenkessel

Vader

Darkness covering all with freezing robe  
Piercing cold touches deep hearts and souls  
No run, no hide, twisted bodies shaking  
Living dead hypnotized by white, silent Death

Frozen Hell calls  
Legions marching to the grave  
Cry of pain just died  
Torn by howl of frosty winds

Iron and flesh joint in deadly hug  
Obsidian shining crystal or blood in the moonlight  
Blinking stars and broken crosses  
All together praying for the fire-God's arrive

Running shadows in the night  
Emotions left behind  
Yet full of hope to stay alive  
Only strongest may survive

RUN - to live  
RUN - no cry  
RUN - from pain  
RUN - or die

Oh God... Why have You forsaken me..  
Damn You and your helpless angels!  
Your heart is as cold as this land,  
Where I am dying now

Hope to see you in Hell!!!

RUN!

RUN or die...