

## Deafening Silence

Arkan

Spirits are dark  
The silence 'heavy  
The moonlight in the sky  
Stars are shining  
Waiting for her to come  
Symbolized by this life  
Marching with envy  
To our destiny  
Blind and almighty  
Proudless in our sins  
Here no one wins but she who's wearing black  
Brought misery and joy never came back  
She gathers our souls while we're fighting  
We put ourselves in holes while she's counting  
Death is a dirty mother and she feeds us with our own pain  
While we are fighting  
Do you feel my pain?