

## Graveworld

## Blood Red Throne

Terror in your eyes  
Murder in disguise  
Trying to show your self-composed pride  
The answer is kill your bride  
Failed to be a part of the world  
The smell of blood  
The smell of dirt  
The sound of tears

Trying to free yourself from pain  
But her head will still remain  
Crushing her body with massive force  
Telling her to give up her source  
Trapped in this graveworld  
Surrounded by fire and ice  
You are losing her... to me...  
Fighting an endless war to be free

Graveworld...  
Be afraid...  
Smell the grave...  
The graveworld...  
Destiny is no more...