

# The Kingdom

Crematory

Down the road where he stands  
Waiting there with pale hands  
Getting closer at any time  
Someday you will cross his line

Untold misery - behind reality - the realm of the undead  
Unfold veracity - beyond the tragedy - the kingdom of the fallen

Some people here are still afraid  
They live in fear of the date  
When justice is here come to seek  
Your last words you will speak

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Ruthless - fearless - helping hands  
Breaking choose - second chance  
No regrets - no remorse  
Hide forever - close the doors

Saints or sinner there is no choice  
Forget the words and all this noise  
When he ends all your pain  
Don't you speak and do not complain

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