

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

Untold misery - behind reality - the realm of the undead
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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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