

Graves

Gallows

Black cross burns,
above our graves.
(4x)

Blood hands rest,
above our graves.
(4x)

Lie with baited breath,
I will not wait for death.
We all share the same fate,
in our graves.

Calling all you helpless souls,
throw down your swords and tools,
and strike a conversation about my blood hands,
there are no words to say, "I just killed a man".

The black cross burns above our graves.