

Watch Me Die

Grave Digger

The pipes are calling and roses start falling
From town to town and down the mountain side
Follow the sight and find the place where I'm lying
The winter has come I have to bite

The grave diggers guide me
Through the shattered dreams
The ravens start crying
Without any screams

I rest in peace til you come to me
Please touch my soul my heart will be free
Deep in the grave I hear voices above me
Watch me die under the black cherry tree

I follow my coffin my bones become dust
My glen sings the dutch for a life full of trust
The kiss of death concludes all my sorrow
Procession moves on and there's no tomorrow

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Without any screams

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