

March After Death

Howler

Roaming in the line of death, waiting for the dawn
Fighting dancing shadows, fighting for your soul
Everything seems to be lost, everything is gray
Praying for a chance to get out of this wicked place

March after Death
Out of the storm
March after Death
A broken sword

March after Death
Where you came from
March after Death
A burning soul

The Evil Lord tricked mankind, pulling the strings
Seeking power, get stronger; seeking make you bleed
Fighting brother against brother, fighting for the gold
For ages paying tribute, living by his law

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Day by day, hour by hour
Growing pain, a dark desire
Patterns in flesh, the Sign of the Lost
The reaper's job you must carry out

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Patterns in flesh, the Sign of the Lost
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Like a phoenix flying high, coming from the grave
You will fight the evil spawns, you will fight again
This time you will never fall, you will never fail
Now you are strong enough, a high price you paid

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