Unholy (Fields Of The Dead)

Into Eternity

Unholy Holocaust A mass suicide Among us Convey my crucifix Pleading for release

Walk through the
Fields of the Dead
This garden swallowing me
Walk through the
Fields of the Damned
Falling down, imprisoning me

Staring eyes are piercing
Hear the children laughing
Twisting wounds
That never heal
Infesting with a choking fear

Nothing here is as it seems Silent screams haunting me Dialysis contorting veins Destroying all that Was meant to be