

Sleeping Beast

Kingdom of Sorrow

A gruelling question grows in my throat it stays
their merciless as it strangles, tearing into my flesh
It seeps; I hear it breath; I feel its heartbeat I've felt this
before, I know this ghost, a man crushed by the world
You've awoken a sleeping beast, now you're in its path
You've awoken a sleeping beast; you'll be the focus of its wrath

It all ends; there's no redemption for all those who seek the salvation of the innocent; the cruellest joke indeed
They await their slaughter, gagged with their hands bound reaching into the heavens in vain
Their dreams lay beneath the ground I've felt this before,
I know this ghost, a man crushed by the world
You've awoken a sleeping beast; you're in the presence of death
You've awoken a sleeping beast; here you'll meet your end
You've awoken a sleeping beast, now you're in its path
You've awoken a sleeping beast; you'll be the focus of its wrath
Here you'll meet your end