

## Without a Trace

Sabbat

On and on they fall  
Prey to the triangle  
Pulled within  
And never seen again

December 5th 45  
Flight 19 has flown  
Five T.B.M. Bombers  
On a voyage to oblivion

Disorientation  
The loss of contact  
Instrument malfunction  
As the flight path defects

"Don't come after me"  
"Don't come after me"

One by one they're gone  
From beneath the sun  
Pulled within  
And never seen again

Later on that fateful day  
The rescue mission tries  
To reach the location  
Of the five missing avengers

Lost without trace  
Vanished in inner space

Time has no bearing  
When the white out begins  
Silently  
Slip beneath the sea

Twenty seven people left  
But at what cost?  
One thousand have since joined  
The limbo of the lost

Lost without a trace  
Vanished in inner space

On and on they fall  
Prey to the triangle  
Pulled within  
And never seen again