

## Out of the Grave

Sigh

Surrounded by darkness and nothing I can see  
No light, so night, but I know where I am  
Hard to breathe, hard to scream  
Lying in the coffin  
Hard to breathe, hard to scream  
I can hardly move

A smell of blood, a smell of death  
Fear starts to grow inside, I had to hold my breath  
A Fear of torment with a fear of death  
I know death comes so slow, it's the second death

Out of the grave I must get  
Out of the grave but it's too late  
Out of the grave I must get  
Out of the grave but I see no way

I'm choking on this fear, I'll die blind  
Without being noticed  
I'm going out of my mind  
I hear the dead calling my name but what can I do?  
I hear the dead calling my name, they're whispering to me

I'm gasping, but no one will hear me  
I'm gasping, but no one will save me  
I'm losing my sanity  
I feel the dead wait for me

No hope is left  
No time is left  
Only a slow death I have to die awaits  
So slow and so cruel, and it's full of pain  
I just cannot stay sane