

At The Throne Of Judgment "Tomb Of The Thracians"

Visit "[Tomb Of The Thracians](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There is silence:

It is treasured most above the world and in space,

It is an arcane ghost.

Recognize it's gorgeous face, untouched by those who
have befallen to the hands of hatred.

Welcome to the tombs of the THRACIANS.

Barbaric accords and struggle aboard, "OH
BLASPHEMY!

We cry and it's a blunder undoing this world.

Standing higher than the mountains surrounding our
decaying gate we stay true to our cause like the few
and honorable would have done to us in this world.

"There is silence:

It is treasured most above the world and in space,

It is an arcane ghost.

Recognize it's gorgeous face, untouched by those who
have befallen to the hands of hatred"-- walking down
the city's streets we collaborate with words of
revolution, and not without the words to; the strength to
talk in gold.

Cherish what's ours to come, fight for the struggle
won, and breath for a united one, as we change the
world.

Cherishing the lost assort to the faces that I loathe...

cherish what ours to come, fight for the struggle won as
we change this world without one gun.

Visit [At The Throne Of Judgment](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.