

## Grave "Rise"

Visit "[Rise](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Rise my troopers rise again  
Full of hope for another feast  
Centuries has passed since you last  
Tasted the sweet blood of the living

Better beware when daylight breaks  
The spell of killing spree is reversed

So take your pick there is plenty for all  
For one night we rule their domain  
Out of our coffins out of our homes  
We are driven by the instinct to feed

Driven by the most basic need  
As the calls us we will rise

Rise from your tombs  
Into the night  
As black as your hearts  
And now that you're back  
Back from the grave  
You wont be saved

Born a saint died in sin  
So the holy one won't let us in  
Soon to come our final feast  
As our master calls the angels weep

Rise from your tombs  
Into the night  
As black as your hearts  
And now that you're back  
Back from the grave  
You wont be saved  
Soon another night has passed by  
And our troops have grown stronger again  
From the blood of the fortunate ones  
That now join us eternally

Visit [Grave](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

