

Grave Digger

"Whom The Gods Love Die Young"

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Hang them higher these sons of a bitch
Faceless bastards born from a witch
Cold wind and rain, in the black of the night
Million shining stars our guarding light

Hate, pain and anger
I cast the spell
Hate, pain and anger
I burn in hell

When ever I dream
When ever I scream
Passion reigns in my veins
When ever I die
My soul flies high
Whom the gods love die young
Whom the gods love die young

White and blue the colors of freedom
We scream out loud the words of wisdom
We fight like hell for courage and pride
Only god in heaven knows for what we died

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Hate, pain and anger
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