

Cryptic Slaughter

"Grave Without A Name"

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As crimson colours the sky ? where ravens fly
Staring to the sky above ? the incoming darkness
And lonely we die

No one who prays for us ? no one who cries
We die ? to the place where our dead brothers lie

And now the cold grips my heart
I can see them coming
A heart of ice ? and the eyes like winter

Not afraid of the coming night ? remember where
darkness there is a light
A burning flame forever to remain
Just another grave in the cold without a name

Now darkness fills the sky ? see the Valkyries fly
A last look to the sky above ? we are warriors born to
die

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