

Army Of Mice

"Black Sea"

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I approached the prophets
about our case
laid the price down of our fate
I stated
who am i and where is he
I fear only death will stop me

(pc)

I've had his blood
and I have drank their wine
I've treaded mountains high
to make him mine

(and) when my black sea dares to part
you'll find the heart
of an angry man
when these four walls fall down
Bone and flesh cast aside
we'll stand on holy ground

Out of color
rather out of sorts
I plagued the dark ones
with names of his cohorts
prayed to the gods
and praised the dead
see, I've got a lot to give
yet have nothing left

(PCpt 2)

my soul is tired
I can never forget

(and) when my black sea dares to part
you'll find the heart
of an angry man
when these four walls fall down
we'll stand on holy ground

