

## Ignitor

### "Road Of Bones"

Visit "[Road Of Bones](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Thrown into a driving snowstorm  
My eyes fill with darkness  
I spoke against my country  
And paid the price  
Before me, foul Kolyma  
Hungry maw swallows thousands  
Feed her with the poor, the innocent  
To work the mines  
Ride, ride, ride on the road of bones  
Die, die, die on the road of bones  
Desolation does surround me  
Permafrost is my cold bed  
I'm a zombie of the Gulag  
Dying slowly and living dead  
Forty degrees below the redline  
The purga blizzards howl  
I curl up in my tent  
To count my final days  
Who I was no longer matters  
I am nothing; I am no one  
Just a tooth on this grinding gear  
To break and be cast away  
Ride, ride, ride on the road of bones  
Die, die, die on the road of bones  
Dread Vorkuta, whore of torture  
Spreads her foul hands across the plain  
In her clutches, Russia's children  
Pray for death to end the pain  
Discovered in this land of solitude  
A message scratched into a frozen stone:  
"We died here, our skin a frozen blue.  
Remember us, the forgotten and alone."  
On a day when the sun rose darkly  
Body broken, spirit fled  
The wind, it blew so hard,  
My wounds scarcely bled.  
Now I join the countless millions  
Who in toil have died before me  
Their bones ground into dust  
To pave this road to hell  
Ride, ride, ride on the road of bones

Die, die, die on the road of bones

Visit [Ignitor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.