

# The Call of the Undead

Anthenora

Silence! Cold is your heart  
Are you machine or man?  
Death! Merciless gaze  
On a desperate land

Shadows rising  
A noise is rising  
Do you feel 'em?  
Is a whisper of scream?

Bodies lying on the ground  
They're food for the gods  
War! A permanent cry  
To enforce its law

Shadows rising  
A noise is rising  
Do you feel 'em?  
Is a whisper of scream?

It's the call of the undead  
It's the call of thousand men  
Watch out! Everything's lost  
Watch out!

You see hundreds of soldiers  
Marching on the streets  
Revealing the meaning, the deepest one  
Of the power supreme

Shadows rising  
A noise is rising  
Do you feel 'em?  
Is a whisper of scream?

It's the call of the undead  
It's the call of thousand men  
Watch out! Everything's lost  
Watch out! Everything's frost