

The Ghosts of Iwo Jima

Anthemora

Silence everywhere
Silence through the caves
No breath - never more
As the ancient rage is coming
The eternal sleep we wish
But infernal torment comes
From the past to the future
Our rage will have no rest

And you know

Now we're the ghosts
The ghosts of Iwo Jima

The bloody path to hell
Dead men we walk
Crying loud the name of god
The answer not to come

Our torment's still alive
While we ride the wings of wind

Our souls are burning hard
But we won't forgive you all

And you know

Now we're the ghosts
The ghosts of Iwo Jima