

# Tears of the Dead

Arch Enemy

Hideous crimes, atrocities  
The slaughter of millions - beyond belief  
Those were dark times, so different from now  
The law of evil ruled our fatherland

I was but a pawn in their game  
Why should I feel any guilt?  
Still when I close, close my eyes  
The words unfold, it all comes back

I can't defy it, can't deny it  
I know it or be true  
In my sleep - they come to haunt me  
They know it to be true  
Tears of the dead

We are all on the turning wheel of fate  
A young man, standing proud in uniform  
I never stopped to hesitate  
Until it was far too late

My hands are soiled, covered in blood  
Stains that never wash away  
Their hollow eyes...  
Confronting me - Judging me

Now an old man, at the end of my days  
Contemplating - My life of sin  
Living is never simple - the road is hard  
I had no say - just a puppet in a sick play