

# Myrding

Ereb Altor

My weak cry sounding deep down from below  
A sound of another world, so fragile  
I'm telling a story of a destiny  
So devastating, my soul can not rest  
Murdered by the womb in cold blood  
Shame forcing the mind and the will  
A crime above all crimes  
Never baptized, nor nursed

My vengeance will strike hard  
All sinners must pay the price  
Blood of their own blood  
Mother descending down to hell

Please give me a name  
Please give me my peace  
Bury my body  
Deep down in the dark soil to rest

Unwanted, left alone  
Starving, rotting, screaming  
Until the silence comes  
Leaving the flesh  
Where's the drink of life  
Help me to find the well  
Blood from the core  
Lifeblood turns to death

Please give me a name  
Please give me my peace  
Bury my body  
Deep down in the dark soil to rest

Say my name  
Please save my soul  
Bury me  
In the dark soil to rest