

Ungrateful Are the Dead

Graveyard

Buried in darkness again
Fleeing from the thoughts of you
That have been a sweet in my reach
But as usual I threw it away

Sinking the others below
On the bottom everyone knows
That life is for the living
But today I'm not one of them

Go around and walk away
Listen closely to what I say
Have you seen what I have seen?
Have you been where I have been?
Because my path leads to hell

The worry inside my chest
The feeding of my pain
Have lived there for many years now
Since the day that innocence died

Go around and walk away
Listen closely to what I say
Have you seen what I have seen?
Have you been where I have been?
My path leads to hell
I see you soon again

One thing I know
That I didn't know time
You better try it out
Your peace of mind
Ways of the dead
No time to pretend
That I actually am one of them

The ungrateful are the dead
May they rest in peace
But I am a living dead
Oh god give me rest(?)