

## Deep Silent Dead

### The Wake

Hard to be  
Hard to see  
Body beaten - Life became your tomb  
You lost your grip - You're walking with  
The herd of sheep

Crawling  
Suffering  
Life left you to oblivion  
You wanted this - You beg for this  
It's now in your hands

It's what you want now when you scream my name  
Oh how you wish for things to be the same  
This is no more than the end  
Again you lost your control...

While awake point your hate  
Killing cliché - Again you reap  
It's in the eyes of victims passed;  
'This is the end'

Bloodred eyes  
Hollow mind  
Were waiting for your arrival  
Crystallize - Bring the light  
Breed the seed of hate!