

## Concealed In The Dark

Artillery

So you head out, on a journey with no help at all  
The words that they speak, you don't hear  
Prepared to survive, and rise not to fall  
The screams so loud fall on deaf ears

What were you thinking a minimalist's lie  
You just sit there and wait in the cold  
Outside there is hope strangers passing you by  
Left with yourself and your soul

It's life in the death zone  
The strong will survive  
It's the sound of the death drome  
You gamble with your life

You climb the mountain alone  
You stand on the mountain alone  
You die on that mountain alone  
You made your mark  
Concealed in the dark

Condemned to the ice god you just sit there  
Frozen even into your soul  
What morals exists out there in the cold?  
Death on the mountain you're sold