

Heroes And Tombs

At the Gates

We are a burning darkness
Swamped by a thousand seas
Mute from fear, hollow and eternal
We sleep forever
The end goes on

Bodies like pillars of dust - disappear once again in the wind
During the night, we move in circles, in unbroken structures

Our beams they sweep across a ravaged earth
As a rhythmic pulse of death - we shudder through the ground

We are a burning darkness
Swamped by a thousand seas
Mute from fear, hollow and eternal

Of heroes and tombs - we sleep forever
Of heroes and tombs - the end goes on

Hollow and eternal
We sleep forever
The end goes on

Of heroes and tombs - we sleep forever
Of heroes and tombs - the end goes on