

The Grandest Accusation

Dark Tranquillity

What if you are an island of sorrow?
Then I'll be the raging sea
What if you are the region's dreams?
Then I'll be the storm, all where fire rages

Then you are loneliness,
Your name on the door,
Just like a diagnose for a venomous disease

Man is the cemetery for plundered life
All for none, the grand accusation

Your faced with your name, word and shield,
Your massacres

Man is the cemetery for plundered life
All for none, the grand accusation

You chose rejection over thoughts of incite
You take action from focus on intents
Brace for impact,
Now wait here for the fall

What cries here, cries inside
Man is the cemetery of plundered life,
The grand accusation

What if you were a country of grief
And me, the invading force

What if you were to measure the hollow,
That captivates and devours you?

Then you are loneliness,
Your name on the door,
Just like a diagnose for a venomous disease

Man is the cemetery for plundered life
All for what?