

# Massada

## Grave Digger

Cliffs of the east edge  
Dropping off to the dead sea  
Cliffs so high not possible to climb  
Desert fortress of million stones  
And beaten earth  
Soldiers of the enemy  
Are back for attack

Ancient legends will never die  
From the mighty rock massada  
Hear their hopeless cries  
Women and children out for suicide  
For their faith to die  
And do the sacrifice

Thousand rebels called the zealots  
For liberty they pay the highest price  
Signs of salvation,  
Symbols of determination  
In their hearts massada  
Lives on and on

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