

# Walls of Sorrow

## Grave Digger

The end of the war, a giant wooden hollow horse  
Sacred by gods, filled with soldiers and a driving force  
People of Troy ignored this terrible warning  
A self-fulfilling prophecy, surrounded by great secrecy

Living in a bad dream  
Misfortune never seen  
By the sun, the curse and spell  
I have found my own hell

At the walls of sorrow  
Clouds are changing into black  
There will be no tomorrow  
No regrets, no turning back

At the walls of sorrow  
Clouds are changing into black  
We are lost in the morrow  
No regrets, no turning back

At the end of the day we're standing in a river of blood  
Swords up in the sky, boots deep in the deadly mud  
Dividing the spoil, ships lying proud in the wind  
Drenched is all the earth, we are leaving behind

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