

# Whom The Gods Love Die Young

Grave Digger

Hang them higher these sons of a bitch  
Faceless bastards born from a witch  
Cold wind and rain, in the black of the night  
Million shining stars our guarding light

Hate, pain and anger  
I cast the spell  
Hate, pain and anger  
I burn in hell

When ever I dream  
When ever I scream  
Passion reigns in my veins  
When ever I die  
My soul flies high  
Whom the gods love die young  
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White and blue the colors of freedom  
We scream out loud the words of wisdom  
We fight like hell for courage and pride  
Only god in heaven knkows for what we died

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