

# Ungrateful Are the Dead

## Graveyard

Buried in darkness again  
Fleeing from the thoughts of you  
That have been a sweet in my reach  
But as usual I threw it away

Sinking the others below  
On the bottom everyone knows  
That life is for the living  
But today I'm not one of them

Go around and walk away  
Listen closely to what I say  
Have you seen what I have seen?  
Have you been where I have been?  
Because my path leads to hell

The worry inside my chest  
The feeding of my pain  
Have lived there for many years now  
Since the day that innocence died

Go around and walk away  
Listen closely to what I say  
Have you seen what I have seen?  
Have you been where I have been?  
My path leads to hell  
I see you soon again

One thing I know  
That I didn't know time  
You better try it out  
Your peace of mind  
Ways of the dead  
No time to pretend  
That I actually am one of them

The ungrateful are the dead  
May they rest in peace  
But I am a living dead  
Oh god give me rest(?)